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MY VISION

What Life Is Composed Of

Both

Spiritually and Earthly

As seen from the Sun in 1895

BY
ALFRED W. LOWRIE
HARTFORD, CONN.

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By Alfred W. Lowrie, Hartford, Conn.

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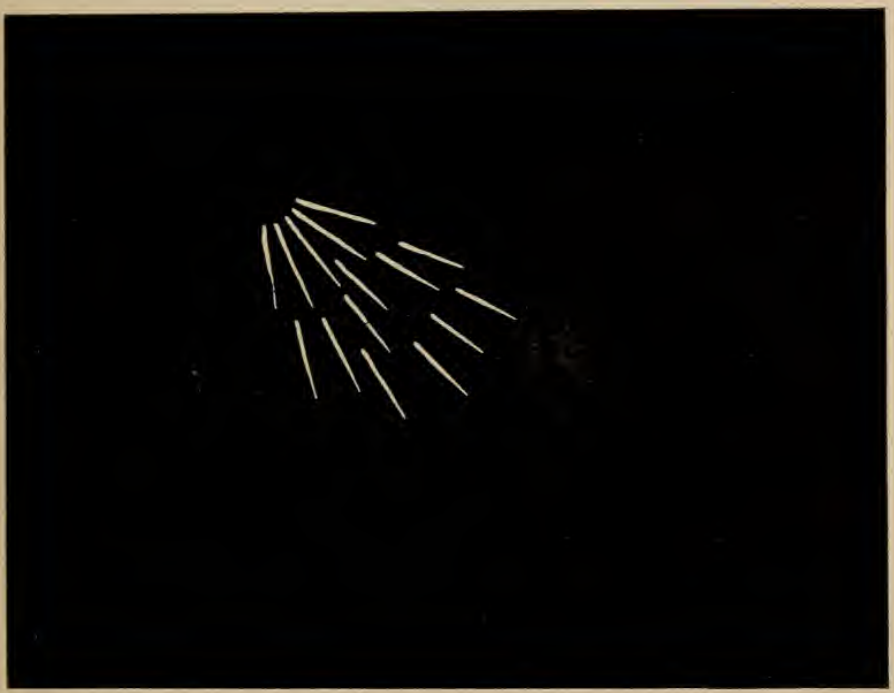
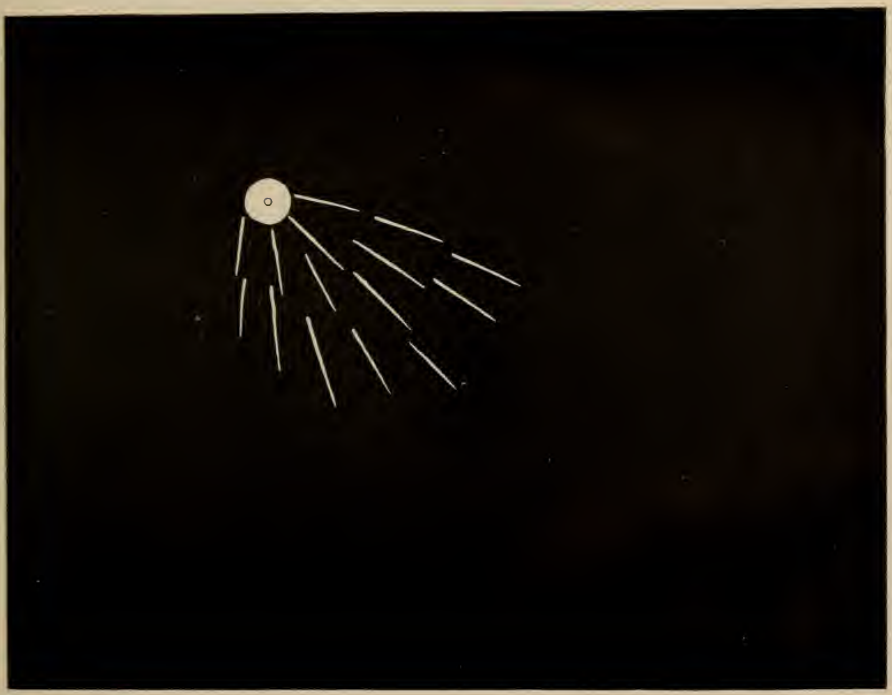
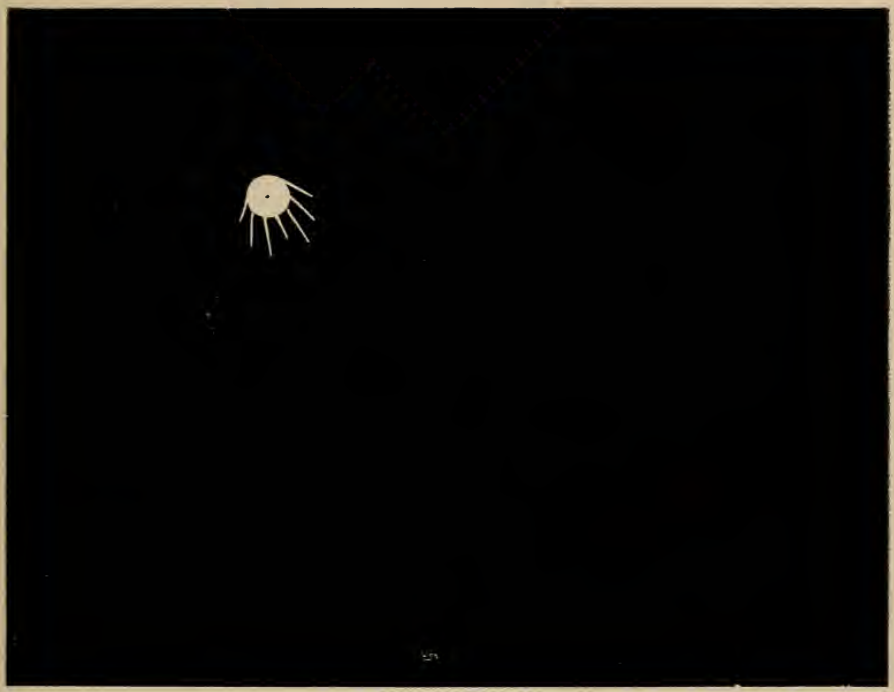


The beginning of Spiritual Life. This illustration shows the Spirit of God appearing in the darkness of space in the form of electricity and magnetism previous to the beginning of the world.

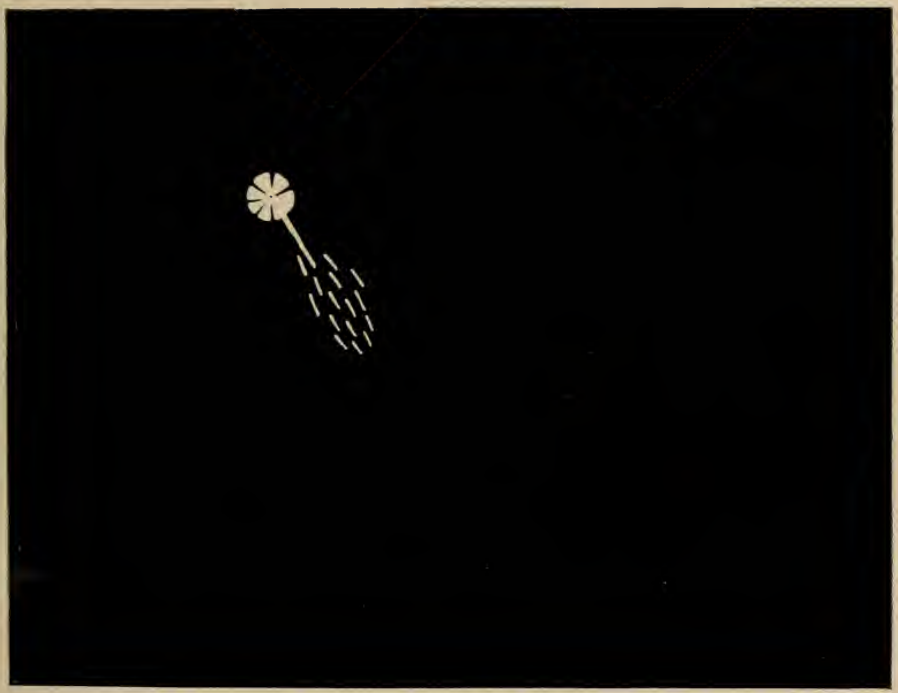


The first conception or the Spirit of God beginning formation out of the elements of electricity and magnetism.



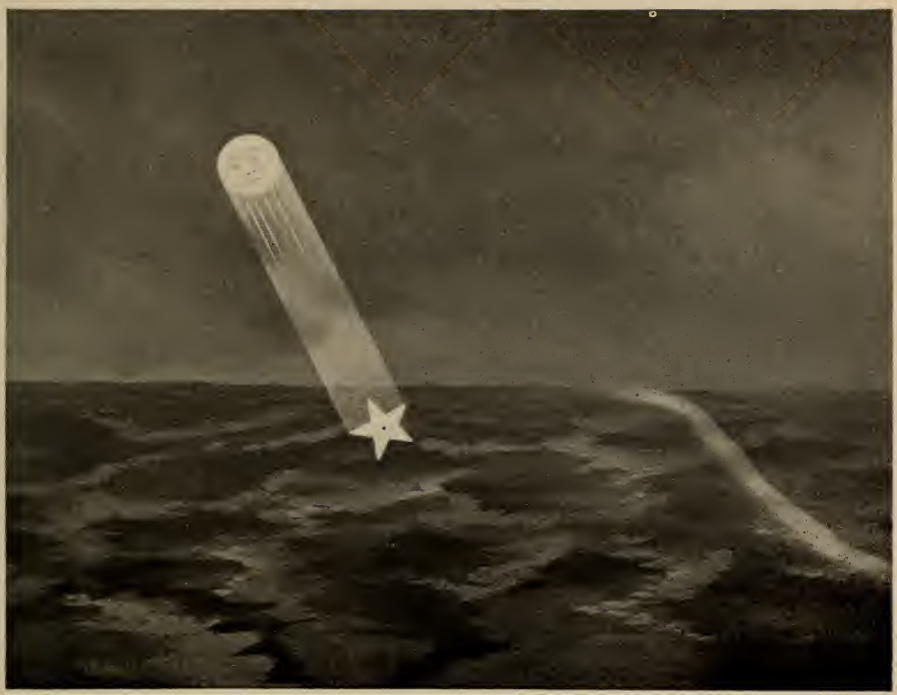
The evolution of the same Spirit of God in the form of electricity and magnetism arranged as the seven senses, namely: the five corporeal senses and the two incorporeal — The Soul and The Spirit.

The forming of God. Representing the Soul and Spirit — the five senses — the staff of Life and the nine periods of creation.



After creating Himself, God then sent forth His Life and Spirit, the elements that made Him, in the form of electricity and magnetism.

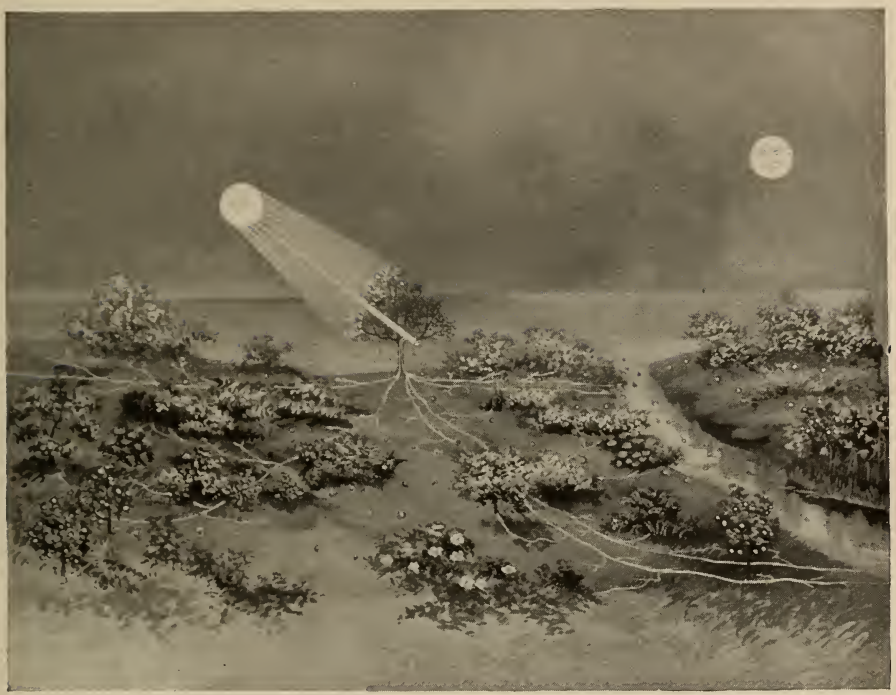
The making of Day and Night or God dividing the darkness with electricity and controlling it with magnetism.



After forming the Heavens, God then created the Seas and caused His Spirit and Soul to reflect into the waters.

Upon His completion of the Earth, God caused His Soul and Spirit to be planted in the Tree of Life, thereby establishing the everlasting power of His Son, Jesus Christ through whom He made the worlds.

The Garden of Eden as God first made it. Showing the abundance of fruit and vegetation which God had prepared for the use of man previous to his creation.



God causing the Apples from the Tree of Life to fall to the ground and into the waters leaving the Apple of Knowledge remaining on the branch.

All the Apples that dropped into the waters and upon the ground, took on a body of flesh according to its kind and God breathed into them the Breath of Life.

Eve, picking the Apple of Knowledge from the Tree of Life. That God intended us to live in a world without erroneous is proven inasmuch as, had Adam and Eve obeyed His instructions the Apple of Knowledge would have evolved into the Son of God, Jesus Christ, who was to show us "the light and the way."

The Spirit and Soul of the Apple of Life returning to God and the Tree struck down by electricity. Adam and Eve having interfered with God's plans He recalled His Son to Heaven and not until Our Lord had been crucified upon Calvary four thousand years later did we regain the opportunity lost by the actions of our first parents.

The two stars are the reflection of Adam and Eve's Souls in the heavens.

Adam and Eve working for their daily bread. Like our first parents many of today are following the hard road instead of enjoying the comforts of life because they would not harken to the word of God.

After building themselves a home by the sweat of their brow, Adam and Eve raised a family which consisted of two boys and three girls. The stars represent the reflection of the first seven Souls created by God.

Cain and Abel having left home Adam and Eve sought comfort in their daughters.

Wandering to new parts Cain demonstrates his ability by developing a fruit orchard.

Abel displayed his thrift by raising cattle over which God gave man power.

Cain and Abel offering up sacrifice to see which one would receive the praise of God for his achievement. By the law of God Abel's lamb ascended from the flesh for it was blessed with a Soul and a Spirit having come from the Tree of Life.

When Cain saw what had transpired he became jealous, flying into a wrath, he slew his brother Abel.

Cain's vision. After Cain had murdered his brother Abel, the thoughts of his crime was constantly before him. Finally he cried aloud: "Oh God! My punishment is more than I can bear."

Cain returning to the home of Nod with the stain of murder on his brow.

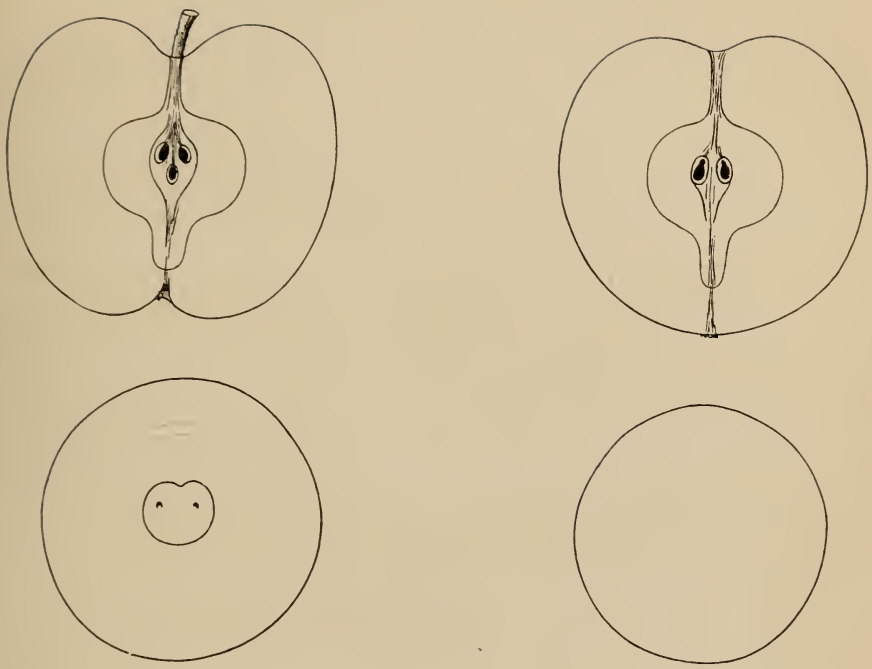
The world as it is today. That the stain of Cain is still in the blood of men is shown by the way the will of God has been pushed aside for the jealous, murderous conditions of today. Had there been a clearer understanding between man and God, there would be no wars. Had there been more Christ-like men at the head of the governments of the worlds we could have made this a Heaven on earth as God intended in the beginning. Nevertheless, the fulfillment of God's time is near at hand. When Jesus Christ again makes his appearance, which will be in America, the eye of God, he will inspire the world with the true feeling of Our Creator.

The Apple of Life or the symbolization of the four Worlds which God made. The first is Adam's time, shown by the reflection of His mouth. The second is Noah's time, designated by His nose. The third, His right eye, represents Europe, Asia and the surrounding groups at the time of Christ. The fourth, His left eye, pertains to America and surrounding groups or the present time.

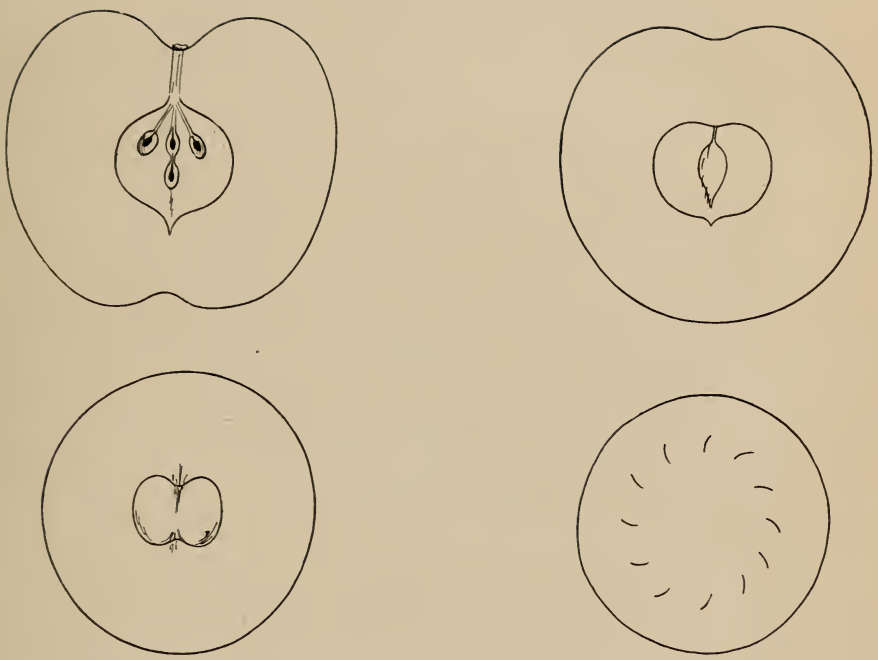
A reproduction of an ordinary apple. The significance attached to this apple lies in the fact that upon close inspection can be found the profiles of several faces among which is one that closely resembles that of Our Saviour's.

Note. — This apple was purchased by A. W. Lowrie, at the Boston Branch, Hartford, to illustrate the interior of an apple after being cut into various parts. After being photographed by the A. Pindar company the different profiles were discovered and represent the actual effect as left exactly by the camera.

An apple cut into two parts showing the Star which represents the five corporeal senses.



The male life as represented by the four slices cut from one side of an apple.



Other half of the same apple cut into parts, showing the female life.

An illustration of the four worlds showing the surrounding waters and methods of destruction. In the lower center is found the dark age or Adam's time. The middle center represents Noah's time or the destruction of the world by flood. The left center shows Europe with its earthquakes, volcanoes and confusion among people. The right center represents America whose destruction will be caused by electrical storms, hurricanes, earthquakes and tidal waves. Directly in the center is shown the rays extending from the throne of Heaven with Christ at the head, — God and the three judges seated at a black table. God with His hands over my head is showing me the life of the Spirit — of the Soul and of the Body and telling me to represent The father and The Son and face the World without fear.

This is to certify that we the undersigned do hereby solemnly swear that all figures, faces, profiles etc., that appear in the various half-tones in this book come from the usual methods used in this line of work. In no way and at no time have we attempted to feature, strengthen or enlarge any of the above mentioned profiles.

Signed

Alfred Sinclair
James J. O'Brien
M. W. Monroe
C. A. Stephan.

Hartford, Conn.

My appearance at the present time, 1910. For a tonic for nerve troubles read the book which I hold in my hand, which is the new Testament of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and the book that ought to be read more in the home and not put on a side shelf; for when He appears it will be to our sorrow if we have forgotten His sayings or believeth not in His works.

THE VISION

OF

Father, Son and Three Judges

AT THE

Throne of the Heavenly Globe.

The Tempting Apple of Life and

Four Worlds in One Globe with

Their Lights and Shadows,

as Seen by Alfred W. Lowrie

in 1895

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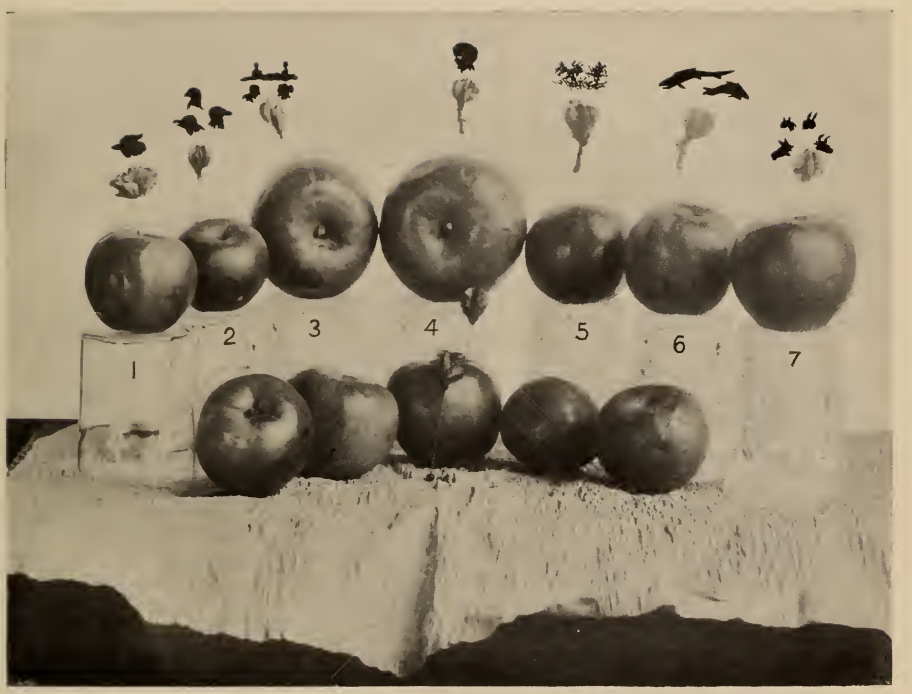


The twelve Fruits and nine cores under which Our Father made the first life with from the first to the seventh day and was without error until Adam and Eve ate of the tree of life and made the first rupture of the world fall on woman's troubles and man's forsaken heart to God, but saved at last by the Virgin Mary who bore a spotless Fruit, Our Lord, and was protected by Joseph for he kept the word of God.

INTRODUCTION.

My purpose in this book has been to draw this great sphere, with its light and shadows, in a series of graphic papers, to illustrate and give sketches as I have seen them, from original and reliable sources, earthly and spiritual.

My life as a boy, advancing to young manhood, and then trials and tribulations, the scene of Christ within the sun and God at the throne, with three Judges at the table, God showing me views and instilling into my mind these things which were to come, and which I should be prepared for in that day, while still holding His hand over my head, and His last words were, "Are you ready?" and I made a bow, and there was an explosion and I was a star shooting through the air.

Three, seven and thirteen, the magic numbers of my life, figuring in birth and death and many other affairs of importance.

With God all things are possible, and without Him, nothing is possible. The power of performing miracles, the gifts of healing and prophecy, and the ability to see beyond the things of this world, are all to be had by the knock at Christ's door. The smallest hesitation, the least grain of that foolish pride which does' destroy the very existence of the Creator, the faintest shadow of self-seeking or self-love, and the inner spirit soul forces are instantly paralyzed.

No power, but love of thy works, can rightfully compel the conscience to receive. So therefore, see that thy love is of purity. The power of life is electric, magnetic air, which all life is depending on as spiritual food from God for soul and body.

It has been the duty of the writer of these pages during my life to study all that grows and has life, and after a sickness in 1895, I believe I passed on to the sun, and there met our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Son passing me on to the tables where sat four men. God, the Father, a perfect image of our likeness, rising from the table, came and put His hand over my head, and hearing the illustration of the Father and Son, and feeling the power go through my electrical soul, and seeing the Father facing His Son on his right hand side and the Son on the Father's right hand, and the three judges at the table with God.

Who is worthy to speak or to write about the Holy Life, if one has seen and telleth not? And if no one speaks or writes, but saveth it in his own bosom, who will know the gift of God.

Healthy thinking and an onward and upward study of life will keep the mechanical condition of the body from slowing down, and keep the body in aroused condition, and the nutrition discharging and the food material working through the different cells, keeping the arteries and membranes throwing off its waste material. Therefore, a hobby, as they call it, on anything that is pleasing, although it may be your every day work, will keep you broad minded and active throughout your life.

In preparing this little volume for the press, attention has been given to purity and sound thought, as to what is striking and pointed, but I do not mean to assert the perfect correctness.

In a theological view of every extract the book is intended for those who can and will think, and I know of nothing in it, which may not lead such persons to useful reflection.

Let no reader be offended, if in attempting to present him with a casket of jewels, a common pebble or even some spurious composition of art has been occasionally mistaken for a gem of the purest lustre. If some of the extracts should be pronounced to be of little or of no worth, yet it is hoped that the collection, as a whole, will be found interesting and valuable.

The scriptures are our great teacher and guide in religion, and every day life, and as to the other books upon that subject, we only read them as we ought, when we are led by them to the more thankful and thoughtful. May we learn from experience that it is a good thing to study good books well, but the best thing is to study the best book in the best manner.

May the present volume, through the divine power, lead its readers to a more intimate acquaintance with the word of God.

Jesus, the Mind of the World, an image of God, standing in the Sun.

THE SOUND OF THE BUGLE.

THE REVEILLE.

What memories the sound of the reveille calls to the mind of the old soldier, who has taken part in the different wars of his country. And so it is with all our lives—some word or action may draw back to our mind of the past; take the good for tonic, cast off the darkness and reap all the good deeds you can in your life, and rejoice with yourself as you climb the hill of earthly life to the spiritual for a better understanding.

The Dove at midnight as I saw it the night before I was married in this very spot.

VIEWS OF LIFE SEEN EARTHLY AND SPIRITUALLY.

By A. W. Lowrie.

My father, James Lowrie, was born Feb. 4, 1850, in Enfield, Conn., on the old North road. My mother, Laura Cummings, was born Feb. 3, 1853, in Willington, Conn. I, A. W. Lowrie, was born Dec. 2, 9 p. m., 1873, at the corner of Chestnut street and B. and A. Railroad, Springfield, Mass. My father was an engineer on the B. and A. Railroad. In 1874 my parents moved to 47 Bradford street, Springfield, Mass., where my brother was born, in the month of May 7, 1876. In 1877 my parents moved to Greenwood street, Springfield, Mass., where my father passed away, August 7, 1878.

My father was an Odd Fellow and a Mason. After my father had passed away, my mother moved to Seventh street. In the year 1879, my mother moved to Wallop, Conn., in my uncle's house, where I attended school. In the year 1880 my mother married Joseph Osborn, of Scantic, Conn., moving to Scantic, where he owned a house. He was a carpenter by trade and had two sons. In 1882 a sister was born.

In 1882 my parents moved to Hazardville, my father working in the Hazardville Powder Hollow as a carpenter. In 1883, moving to Hartford, my step-father working on the new town house. I attended the Northeast School, and in vacation time I worked on a farm on Blue Hills avenue, and later went with a fruit merchant to surrounding towns selling bananas at 45 cents to 75 cents a bunch, and in the springtime I had boys pick wintergreens and I would sell them to drug stores. In the winter I shoveled walks and took care of furnaces in the morning and after school.

In 1886 I went to work in a store at the end of the horse car line, working from 7 a. m. until 8 p. m. or 11 p. m., seven days a week. In 1889 I went to work for the Vermont Butter House, in 1897 taking a position with H. J. Case & Co. While with H. J. Case & Co. I worked evenings in a night lunch, which gave me a great study of humanity.

June 1, 1898, I was married to Mattie Rebecca Tucker, and in 1899 my step-father passed away.

Day by day it seemed that I would never become able to carry on the work I had seen, so I prayed that God and our loving Jesus and the judges would forgive me for not carrying on the work, and that a child could inherit the scenes and power which I had seen.

As I was passing from the house, a red cross was placed before me, and the words fell upon me, "thou hast put this burden on the unborn child." I then dropped to my knees repenting, asking the Father and Son to replace the cross and burden on my shoulders and that I would carry on the work I had seen.

After that by accident my wife and I had hold of hands and the electric power that passed through our bodies was so strong that it opened

our eyes, and it became an everyday occurrence that three or four of us would take hold of hands and the power would pass through all. After the child was born, we could not make it so noticeable and the power was a great deal weaker, but with faith and strength I carried on the work as best I could in my everyday work. Sept. 3, 1899, a daughter was born and named Ruth.

Mr. Case selling out, I remained with the Sweeney Grocery Company, later taking a position with the Sigourney Grocery Company, and in the year of Aug. 12, 1902, I went into business for myself at 7 Pliny street, Hartford, living at the same address.

Every night my hearty prayer had been, when I am my own earthly boss and own my home, and able to support it in the necessities of life, I will branch out and go without fear and independent with the words and work which I had seen in 1895, and tell of my journey to the throne of Heaven in that year.

When I told people about my journey and the scenes, and of the electricity, the very power we live upon, I was laughed at, but to-day it is becoming true of the great air we breathe, for science is finding out more every day of its value and how to use it to advantage for a great many things.

While returning home the night before I was married a dove flew up in front of me. It was a dove in the same form as I had seen the people above in 1895, just like an electric light. I watched it pass out of sight. I was so startled at first that it completely took me from myself. The hour was 12 p. m. I told my folks about it and they said it was good luck and a peace offering. Day after day the power was given to me stronger and the greater my faith became.

It was on the 3d day of July, 1894, after my day's work. I was returning home about 10 p. m. and found my companion trying to clear curb to curb with a hop, skip and a jump, but no one could make it. I tried my luck, but came up to the last mark. I tried again, clearing the curb with my feet, striking the end of my spine on the curb. My right side was paralyzed at first. Dragging myself up to the fence I worked over the limb until the feeling came back.

I suffered from this injury for nine months, and it became so bad the doctor said the only thing was an operation, for it had eaten into the bowels, and he wanted me to go to the hospital, but I said, "no, I would have it performed at home," and the doctor said that it ought to be done right away, and I said, "not for three days," and he said, "you will be sorry if you let that run, young man," so I went to the store and told the proprietors, and they said, "have it done." I then went home and talked with my mother, and the third day I had the operation performed. There were three doctors that had the case. The man who was to do the cutting was over 80 years old. At 10 o'clock the operation was to be performed.

I told my mother if I went to sleep not to call me until just before they came, which she did, and I got ready. I heard the doctors getting

As I appeared about the time of my sickness in 1895.

the knives ready, and then one of them said, "all ready." I went out and gave my mother a kiss and got upon the table. The cone was put over my nose and mouth and I commenced to breathe the ether. Everything seemed to be flying around. Just then he said, "I guess he is all right," but I raised my right hand and tried to say, "I guess not," but found I could not speak. The other doctor said, "put the cone on again," and they were talking about a man in one of the banks who had been short in his accounts, and one of the doctors was very sorry for him.

The cone was raised again and I raised my right hand again, and I heard them say, "there is only a little more left," and they put the cone over my nose and mouth again, and said, "he is a hard one," and I heard the knives click and saw them when they went in front of my eyes. One of the doctors said, "I guess he is all right this time." I saw the cone rise over my head and I tried to raise my right hand, but found I could not. Just then it sounded like tearing a piece of cotton cloth, and the next like water rushing over the falls. I watched them as they passed back and forward by me, and it seemed that they would never get through. Finally I heard one of the doctors say, "this is a bad case." Then they took me through the sitting-room to my bed, and when they laid me down, it seemed as if they let me down with all their force.

I was easy then, but knew all that was going on. Finally one of the doctors returned and tried to wake me up. Then I felt them working over me, and it seemed as if they would never let me rest. Then a mirror was placed over my mouth, and they tried to wake me. Then finally I came out of it, after being under the influence from 10 a. m. until 4 p. m.

The next day the doctors didn't come, and the packing had to be taken out and new put in. My mother telephoned for the doctor, and they said he was sick, but another doctor would come, and my mother waited until midnight, but no doctor came.

The next morning the doctor came and took out the packing, and the fever was pretty high and I suffered great pain. My mother took care of me, besides her housework, with the help of a kind neighbor. It was seven weeks before I could do very much, but there is one thing I feel sure of, and that is another life.

For I shall believe I visited the Gate of Heaven, and there met our Lord, and through him he passed me over to the Father, who sat at the head of the table. God, rising from the table, stepped forward, and put his hand over my head. There were three men at the table with God, who were the judges with God, but they said nothing, only looked on.

I will explain to you my trip from my body to the Holy Spirit, Jesus Christ to God the Father, and back to earth into flesh again. When I was getting ready to leave my body, the feeling was, a fever heat, then all of a sudden it was cold, and then just as if someone was putting me between a book-press and squeezing the breath and life out of my body, just like an arrow I darted up out of my body, from this life to the higher life, to scenes, which I shall never forget, with my mother caring for

me, which was an awful burden on her at that time, as I was the main support of the family, and as I was lifted up out of the body, my pain was gone.

The first thing when I saw I was still living within a body just like the one I had come from, which was like electricity, my thought was of my mother, brother, sister and step-father, but I had to let my thoughts die away with that; the day would come for them, and we would meet elsewhere.

Having now started well on my journey, and the silver thread (navel string), which connected with me drawing me up, there were thousands of people and thousands of silver lines. The brightest lines traveled faster and had more contented faces, but in some of the lines, what expressions, and wondering faces, but the hardest of all were lines which could hardly make light, they were making very slowly according to the light in the body. It depended on how fast they would move, for it was according to the seeds we had sown on earth that filleth the spirit with light, for as I passed on I could see the different light within the spirit, which was the form of a person which looked as the moon looks in the day time, and the heart (soul) shines through the spirit.

My thoughts were how lucky a person was who had worked all his days and had helped others as they went along in life, for the seeds, which they had sown on earth were now bringing out that great life which was built up in the electrical body, spirit and soul.

Having passed thousands of people going through a cold temperature, of, I should think, about 400 times below zero, what a sensation, and how the body commenced to brighten up, for this space was so bright, having passed through all kinds of temperatures, I was now drawing nearer my destination, which was the sun. The words came to me as I passed from the earth to the throne—Venus—Mercury—Sun. When I got up there seeing people go through the sun and the man in the sun, for he was the son of God, and it was his light that with its rays was like the navel string to persons, and no man could get away from that navel ray of life, for if a believer in God and His loving Son, Jesus, that ray shines right through your body, and when the earthly body is burned out, your soul and Spirit, the image of your earthly body, is raised by the electric and magnetic rays from our loving Jesus, the holy spirit of our Father in its purity, through our Lord Jesus Christ. The man ahead of me passed through all this time, while I saw other people pass on into the man. The first thought, which had come to me was, "are we all going into one," but after I had got nearer, I saw, as I have stated above, following close behind the other man I was facing, our loving Jesus, looking straight at me within four feet. I felt as if I would drop, but I could not, for the cord of rays, which went through Him, and just before I came to the Sun the cords of rays were all moving fast, and made a noise like thousands of steel wires moving around the Sun.

Showing the four worlds and waters and the destruction of the four worlds and the raise from the thrown of Heaven and Christ on the right hand side of God, and God and three judges at a table of black on right hand side of Christ and God with His hands over my head illustrating and showing me the life of the spirit, soul and body and to represent the Father and Son full force without fear.

The home of my sickness in 1895 and the sun as I saw and felt it.

Everything seemed to stop as I faced our loving Jesus. He said to me, "I am Alpha and Omega," words which I never knew. My feeling was, where was He going to put me, for He had let all the rest pass right on before without stopping. Still looking at me, He said, "Fear not," and those words I shall never forget, for they came from the kindest man I ever met—so easy, so sincere, and calm with love. I felt easy and knew I was in kind hands.

He then said, "I am the first and the last to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, and as He said those words, it was as though they were a mirror or a sword in His mouth, which reflected the joyous visions of Heaven, Jesus, the Gate to Heaven, and through Christ the Holy Spirit, we are all drawn, and if a man was deformed, he was made into the perfect image and purity of our Lord, and He said, "all men who shall believe in Me before death, shall live forever, and shall be the fruits of the first resurrection, and God shall give enough light to pass your electrical body, spirit and soul on to be born of the Holy Spirit, Jesus Christ.

The traveling from this earth depends upon the light that you have sown as seeds on earth how quick you will reach Heaven, for some were as light, and would move much faster than other lines, and to all when you reach Him, He certainly is your Saviour, for He then saves your soul.

The last words He said to me were, "represent me as I am, full face, that is, let no man shame you for your love for Me," and then He said, "are you ready?" My feeling was, where was I going, and I made a thought of a bow, which he seemed to understand, for I could not speak, and when He talked it was a flash of light at the top of the head and mouth, and I caught the words like electricity in a vibration through my body.

Then Christ disconnected me from Him, turned me in front of Him, my side to His face, I facing northeast.

There in front of me sat three judges, with God at the head of a table of black, God on the right hand side of Christ, and Christ facing the Father on His right hand side. When Christ moved me, it was by a thought, and the feeling went through my body like a wave. Then God got up from the table and came and put His hands over my head, and as He did so, I could see down on earth into the room where lay my body, and there working over my earthly body was my mother, and the thought within her was, "if it could only have been me instead of him," and then God said, "that is the corruptible body, hell and darkness," and then He showed me the burning earth below, next the water, and then I became frightened, for I knew not where I was going, and then He showed me a big key, and put it around my neck, and then below me was shown a trap door, which covered the whole earth, and a big chain and lock.

I had the horrors when I saw this, and then He said, "this is for you to use when you see a lost soul, and with the key of knowledge loosen his chain a little and let him depart from the pit, and he shall be the fruits of the first resurrection, then closing in upon the earth and water. All the

while the three judges did not move or say one word, but the light that shone from God covered a large space, I should think thousands of times more than this whole world.

It was just like going up-hill from this earth, and when born through the Holy Spirit, Christ, you went down like a bird into the other side; it looked too nice to come back.

God then said, "are you ready to perform the duties of a true catholic with your key of Knowledge?" and I made a bow, and God raised His hands from my head, and there was an explosion, and the next thing I was a star shooting through the air, and the scenes, which I saw were grand, showing me how God had created Himself spiritually, and then the water, earth and all that grew thereon, out of darkness, and when His body of light reflected into the darkness, moisture came out, then water in quantities, representing the form of the head, and then the land was formed by His eyes, nose and mouth by that constant reflection into the water.

The mouth formed the first part of the land, for His word was to be heard all over the earth and the water, to carry the ripple in musical form, so His word could be all over the earth and sea.

God, when He had formed the land out of His mouth, made all things grow from the seed of His mind, which was made from the mouth, for He did scatter His seed (word) with His mouth, and they reflected all over the land and sea. Then did all things grow, the same as parts in an earthly body, and out of the mouth grew all things. Then the tree of life, the apple around the seeds represents the outer part of God's body, or head, and the seeds the eyes, nose and mouth, or the body core and two hands (arms) and two feet and (limbs), which represent the star when the apple is cut right, or this whole human life can be drawn out of the apple and its seeds, if cut right, and that is what I did when I returned to earth to see if what I saw could be done on earth.

When the seed of life came into man, it came from God to the apple, and then the apple was parted, one-half being different than the other half, and from it did come the image of God in the flesh, and He did part it again, which was to give to His helpmate purity within her body, and the first man was to rise in the flesh, the same as our Lord Jesus did, and the world would have been pure from the start, for as the woman was born of the spirit of man, there would be no disease in the mind, but then there came weakness, and Eve did that which her own will (flesh) told her to do, to eat of the fruit from the tree in the center of the Garden of Eden, for that was the tree of Life and Knowledge, for the same answered to the body of all to be that no person should eat of their own life for weakness would be their fate, so thenceforth guard thyself, stand, therefore, having guarded your lives with *truth, strength,* and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace, withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the Evil One, and take

The Heavenly and earthly globes, the earth representing the apple, Christ as an instrument of life standing before the twelve Gates to Heaven with God and the three Judges on the right side of Christ and the life and worlds as God made them according to my experience in 1895.

the Helmet of Salvation, and the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God. But as both Adam and Eve did eat of the tree of Knowledge, God was sorry that His children would not hear His word, so He drove them with His tongue out of Eden, and it was like a flash to His children, for they knew they had done wrong, so God drove them to the surrounding of His mouth.

All this while God's nose had formed another land, and His eyes another land, and the second land, then came forth some good people whom God loved, and were saved, but the two lands were destroyed before He brought back a child He could call His Son, He coming from the land that was formed by the eye of God, and He did believe what He saw and heard, and a more kind man on earth could not be found, for He was like the Father, loving to all His children, and gave them abundance of things, but they then would not believe in Him, so He gave every man a chance in the second flesh, to every person who has not enjoyed the fruits of the first resurrection, they will at the coming of Christ, come out of the land, water, air or wherever the spirit is placed, for our Saviour will speak as the Father did in the beginning, and His word will make flesh and the light so bright that the people will want to cover their faces as they rise up before our loving Jesus into flesh.

In the first place, God was the Sun, and His head and body reflecting onto the land and into the water made the shadow of God's light reflect through the earth, which is fire at the bottom, and that reflecting into the heavens, make the moon under which we are born, according to the star the moon covers at that time. We are liked for this world with its other stars, so it depends on our father and mother who have gone on generations before us, whether we can control our will, for the mind (soul) should have perfect control over the body (will), so a child, if starting in life early, was posted on these things, they could get along in life better and the surroundings would be better and there would be many more bright stars in the heavens, and drawing less from our Lord Jesus, and not robbing the earth of its heat and cooling which God did hand over the reins to His loving Son, Jesus Christ, and gave Him power over all.

The stars which we see are only souls (spirits) of people who are to be saved by our loving Jesus.

On my journey back, the words came to me, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn —Earth—and the vibration near the earth just before I came into my body were Moody and Sankey.

My journey now being over, I remember taking up the flesh, but it was like a wagon stuck in quicksand, and the breathing was as if every part of the body was like a balloon with no air in it. Finally my lungs seemed to puff out and in, and the next thing I knew I saw my mother and sister, and the same day a man knocked at the door and handed my mother a card. He had only one arm, and of course the reading touched her, so she brought the card to the bedside and said, "Fred, here is a card,

and it says, 'Good luck to the purchaser of this song.' " It seems that my mother thought if I could be made to get enough life into me to understand, and say "buy it," myself without her telling me to. This is what I said: "Give the man at the door five cents from my pocket," and I remember my mother was all smiles when I said that.

This is the way the song went:

A BRAKEMAN'S APPEAL.

Good luck to the purchaser of this song.
Poor, helpless, and alone am I,
How sad the words do seem,
As through this life I journey on,
A cripple, maimed and lame.

A railroad train with heavy load,
Came thundering on the rail,
And left me steeped in human blood,
All mangled in its trail.

An arm, I've lost, you see,
To mourn through life's long years;
So future sports are lost to me,
And little hope appears.

And my thoughts often return,
To my old home once more—
My friends are gone, I'll try to live
To meet them on yon shore.

And now, dear friends, I am, as you see,
Poor, helpless, and alone,
No other way to buy a limb—
Will you please buy my song.

And may God bless you all,
This is my heartfelt prayer;
And by and by may we all meet
In realms just over there.

Price—Whatever you wish to give.

Be it yours to say from God through our blessed Jesus, "I am Thine, Thine only, Thine wholly, Thine forever. I am willing to follow Thee and hear Thy word, loving Jesus, and if need be through trials and tribulations. I am ready to suffer for Thee, at Thy bidding to leave the home-

stead of the valley to face the cutting blast of the mountain or ocean wave high.

Take me, use me for Thy glory, Lord Jesus, what wilt Thou have me to do?" A. W. Lowrie.

After going through all I did and returning to the labor of grocery clerk, of course, all the customers were glad to see me again, and, of course, wanted to know all about my sickness, and I told them all, and of my visit to the throne, and of seeing God and Jesus and the three judges, and, of course, which a great many laughed at, but that did not make me give up talking about that which I had seen, for I was sure that it was a better scene than a person could see on earth, and I heard people doubt about one thing or another which other people had seen on earth, and as my promise was to the Higher to represent our Lord Jesus as He was, no man could make me forget Him, for that which I have written was my message to bring to earth, and to do all the good I could in the action of the heart to another, no matter where I was, and that would build my strength with water of everlasting, and my body would be overflowing with the living water of our Father and His loving Son, Jesus Christ, which the Son would radiate through the Sun, the Light of the World, and the more you gave out, the more you would receive.

So my whole heart, soul, mind and spirit was with and was of the Father and Son and for all mankind, and I found my work much easier with a word for the Higher, for the Father Heart did beat and made life, and everything, even unto the earth was in motion with His heart (spirit), mind and soul, and when He found a Son who was so true and kind, He sent Him as His loving Son to save the people of the earth, which ought to have been done by the first man, but temptation stood in his way, so not until the Father had found a true Son, which was Jesus Christ, and with His earthly body so pure, did the Father raise the body with the Holy Spirit, and placed Him in the Sun, the orb of His own soul and spirit, and did give the reins of the earth over to His Son, for He was to be the Light of the World, and all people drawn unto Him, and born of our Loving Jesus, the Holy Spirit, if you were a believer in Him, and gave your life up to Him.

God the Father was the Light of Heaven, and with His three judges did He judge the life of the world as it ascended above, or in other words, He read your life and could tell by the light that shone from the spirit which was the action of the heart. It was in this year that I took up the study of Love.

I took up the study of Love, and in my studies I found our Love was the starting of all things, both good and bad. A man or woman may do bad things and fill the flesh wants, but he robs the spirit of its soul, the first fruits and the first resurrection. But any man, who will give himself up to Jesus Christ even before his last breath leaves the body, he may also be the fruits of the first resurrection, but his time will be longer reaching the Holy Spirit to be born into the Kingdom of Heaven than that man or

woman who has tried to do good to others and their foundation was Jesus Christ. But to the man or woman who has not God and Jesus Christ within the heart, his or her soul will be left where the body is placed in water and soil or air, and he or she will be given a chance in the second flesh or second resurrection, for His spirit will come forth where the dead lie, the same as the first man was born with a soul, when the bugle and the chimes shall sound and there will be a flash of light and the second coming of Jesus Christ.

Then shall all the people of the second resurrection want to cover their faces for the light will be so bright, and then there will be darkness, and in the morning when the people awake and think it only a dream, and they take up the flesh wants again and do not prepare for the second resurrection, and rob the spirit of its soul for the second death, he or she will burn out like a cinder, which will be the pit of Hell, the body never more to be, for that demon, the devil, deceived them.

For three years after my vision I had been troubled with a power which would come over my body while I was resting on the couch after my day's labor—that is, not every night, but once in a while after my supper when I would go to sleep before going to bed, I would wake up and could not move my body, but could hear everything that was said by the family. I would make an effort to rise, but I could not move a foot or hand. Then all of a sudden I could rise. I would look around the room, but saw that the folks did not notice me. I would go out doors and walk back and forth, looking at the stars, and would think to myself, "What can this be? It can't be that I am going insane." I thought at first I would tell my folks, and then I changed my mind and said nothing about it, but decided not to lie down only when I went to bed to sleep, so I was never troubled any more about that feeling. But one night I was taken while I lived at 180 Capen street, Hartford. It was in the night that I woke up suddenly, but could not use my body, and the first thing I saw was two rats taking an inhaling tube, which I had in the store office at the corner of Trumbull and Main streets, at No. 547.

The rats ran with the tube into the store and into the back room, and went under an old coffee mill, which was in the back room that was used in the war time (1865).

This is the feeling I had: I am in a vision, no power over my body. I see two rats taking an inhaler from the office and going into the storeroom. All the while they have the tube I can't use my body. I could see them struggling to get it through the plastering and lathe in the wall, but instead of their taking it longitudinally, they tried to take it perpendicularly, and so dropped it. I hopped up and my hair was on end.

The sensation I had was a clawing at my chest, and the only thing I wished was I could get my hands free so I could pull the rats away from my chest.

The next morning the first thing I did when I opened the store was to go and look for the inhaler in the office, but it was not there. I then went

Showing people who stiil live in the first flesh and the rising of the second flesh. The coming of Christ and His disciples and the Master demanding the Lost Spirit to rise again and live in flesh and to become fruits of the sceond resurrection, for the second death the Spirit is Lost.

into the store-room, and sure enough, there it lay under the coffee mill, where I had seen it in the night.

I then commenced to study the nature of all living bodies, both walking and growing from the ground.

It was one day when I was speaking to one of my customers about my experience, and they gave me a paper from Washington in which the Government told of the harm the rats were to the human race, and that they also were filled with electric and magnetic forces, so I thought that the rats had so much power that they had magnetized the inhaling tube I used, and that overcame my body with the power, before my soul had time to take up the body, and probably if they had not dropped it, I would have stayed in that state until all animal force had been driven away by the soul, because it robbed the body while the soul was traveling, and the soul came back with a flash and was just starting in to overcome the rats and take possession of the body just about the time they dropped the tube.

Be it yours to say from God through our blessed JESUS, "I am Thine, Thine only, Thine wholly, Thine forever. I am willing to follow Thee, and hear Thy word, loving JESUS, and if need be, through trials and tribulation. I am ready to suffer for Thee, at Thy bidding to leave the homestead of the valley and to face the cutting blast of the mountain or ocean wave high. Take me, use me for Thy glory, Lord JESUS, what wilt Thou have me to do?"

You must hear what the conscience feels and acts, and conquer the will (body), and the good shall be with you. A prayer of this kind in secret with thine self is very strengthening, if understood and performed.

"O God, wilt Thou sanction Thy power through the persons that read from this prayer, with the Father, Son and Holy Ghost." Amen.

Our soul (conscience) is our warner, sense, hearing, taste, smelling, feeling, by vibration like a wave in the water. Seeing (sense) is through the spirit, seeing (sense) is a proven power to the conscience (soul), and here is where the will has to be governed by the *soul coscience,* which is always true in feeling and is a true governor for the *earthy* body, and the spirit—our foundation—is strong, for it is a part of God, and the soul is the castle built upon the foundation of God with good deeds, so that when man passes away the spirit and soul close in upon the earthy body, (will), and he that has sown good seeds departs for the Father's home with that which he had given spirit, and a mind (soul) for the spirit, which is like a rudder to a ship, and is a pilot or a governor to the spirit.

Where the man that has no conscience has no soul, and when the earthly body is worn out, the spirit (will) has no pilot (governor) and is like the ship that had no pilot that could turn the wheel, and it went aground and the ship washed to pieces never more to be. Such would be, if we depended on our first-born. But at last there comes a Son, and the Father found purity in our Lord Jesus Christ to take such an earthly magnet to draw unto the Father that he might seal every good spirit and soul through the Holy Ghost, our Lord Jesus Christ, the fruits of the first

resurrection. And then a greater promise came from the Father's Son, a part of God, that He would be the light of the world and would come to earth again. What a Saviour! And His word will make flesh, and then the spirit (life), which was not seen in the first fruit resurrection, that God sent will be given the second chance, and will rise like the first man was born, and another chance to become said person again in likeness, but all impurity passed away like the ship was washed away—but water to build upon again—a new foundation—a chance to build a soul for the spirit for the fruits of the second resurrection. Oh, what a glorious Saviour to have!

I write these words that the conscience (soul, mind), may grow power over the will. Whoever may read from this book, may God bless you all, and through the spirit, the conscience (soul) give you strength in faith.

WHAT SOUL AND BODY DEPEND ON.

1.

First, God, the Father, Spirit, Life everlasting. Sun, the orb of God, from which all life comes; planets and stars, spirits of men, sparks of electricity.

2.

Sun, the orb of God, head and face, reflecting into the darkness made light, then moisture, and waters in quantities, and then the crust of the earth was formed by his mouth, nose and two eyes.

MOON, THE EARTH'S SHADOW.

The Sun reflecting onto the earth, mouth, nose and two eyes, and into the waters as the worlds revolve round, makes the moon in its different forms of life. For according to the different forms of the moon's life, commences first, the grass, shrubs and trees. Second, the fishes of the water. Third, the animals of the field; fourth, fowls of the ground; and fifth, the birds of the air, the nearest like the human centrals, connecting between the ears to the eyes, between the mouth and the ears and between the nose and the eyes, the extra link, the six senses of mankind to the heart.

The only difference in the senses of man and bird, is that the nose connects with the roots of the tongue, and is the only thing that keeps all birds from talking, the same as people of all lands. Sixth, a body with six senses called man, the six senses connecting at a central back of the nose between the two eyes, connecting with the heart and lungs, through which God sends His messages with the spirit air, and the conscience (soul) acts through the heart, if not blocked by the will (body).

The six dots show the genius, the six senses of the human body. Any one of the six dots may vary in size, caused by not developing one of the

THE NERVE SYSTEM.

The six dots show the Six Senses of man and where all currents pass from into space; also the Lungs and Heart with which we breathe the Spirit Air Life of God through to strengthen our nerves, which is done according to our faith as we breathe the Spirit Air into the lungs, charging it with our faith the Spirit Air then flows from the lungs into all the nerves and there is a constant current passing around the body, which means health.

six senses, and by drawing more to some other part of the body, and this is the cause of the different powers and acts of the body, whatever it may be, good or bad. If it is always good, the message comes from the spirit, conscience, soul; on the reverse, it comes from the will (body).

The human body is its own devil, and runs away with itself sometimes, to such an extent that the spirit of God cannot purify the body, for as fast as the air comes in, it is made stagnant by the foul conditions of the body, and the soul (oil) burns out of the spirit by its fiery condition, and here is where a strong brother or sister may help to purify a weak brother or sister, and reverse the current of the body, will, and slacken down the speed of the will, the same as a reverse gear acts upon machinery making it revolve another way.

As the Sun, God, is the life of all, and reflecting onto the earth and water, makes the moon under which we are all born according to the spirit (star) or spirit (planet) passing on before us that the moon covers when we are liked for this earth, and this is when the person is lucky to be born under a lucky star or planet of our fathers and mothers, who have passed on generations before us, for the moon is of the earth, and here is where the first two spirits, man and woman, of God were instructed by the spirit of God not to eat of the earthly fruit tree in the center of the Garden of Eden.

Not hearing the word of God, they were tempted by the flesh of earth, and heard the word of the flesh, and did taste of the fruit tree of which they were born in the center of the Garden of Eden, and inherited the sting of death instead of the Kingdom of God, and with a flash of fire from His tongue, the Father sent the children out of the center of the Garden of Eden, the center of life of the first beautiful land (mouth) of God to the surroundings of the mouth.

The next land was the nostril, and not until the Father saw life on the third land (right eye) was He able to find a protection of the Holy Spirit. After finding a protection of the Holy Spirit for the protecter—was the Virgin Mary and Joseph—who did believe the word of God and our loving Brother, Jesus Christ, came forth, having inherited the Kingdom of Heaven, and if there had been no protection of the Holy Spirit, and did as the first two that were born, and the same ages down, there would have been no way to recover the seeds of life that were multiplying over and over again, and that were lost and scattered over water, mountain and valley like a drove of sheep without any shepherd and no place to find shelter for life to come, and without our Saviour we would have all perished, so the Father drew His dear beloved Son, as a magnet of the earth garment, unto Him, that He might draw all people unto Him that believeth in God, the Father and Son and Holy Ghost., and Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world will return and with the word, as He ascends to earth, will give the lost spirits a chance to live in flesh again by this word, and those that believe not will burn out like a cinder or electric wire at the second death, never more to be.

The last world (eye) from the reflection of God, the land of America, and inasmuch as the face of God shone into the water and made earth, so in likeness will the earth reflect into the heavens and make a new earth. Earth, moon and the ripening age near at hand, the Master will make His harvest with His word, and a new world, moon and earth for the lost spirits, as He demands them to rise in the flesh to take part in the fruits of the second resurrection. World without end. Amen.

The last chance for those that believe not in the Saviour, and those that are weakened by their surroundings, of the Holy Spirit of God. Jesus Christ, our Saviour, a perfect image in spirit and soul, and a body that was just as pure as the spirit, and in the like ness of God, the Father, and the Father drew His beloved Son unto Him in spirit, soul and body, and placed him in the orb of His own life, the Sun, and gave the reins of the earth unto Him.

Without the Sun, there would be no motion or life in the whole world, and here is where the Lord is our last hope, as He is to draw all people unto Him, that they may be born through His Holy Spirit, Soul and Body into the Kingdom of Heaven, and the Father is the light thereof. The Father facing the Son on His right hand, and the Father and three judges at the table, and the Glory of the Father shining over the Holy Land of the spiritual world, and the Son facing the Father on His right hand is the glory of the earth, for where in woman was part of man (spirit, soul) in the first of the world.

So in return was woman the protection of the Holy Spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ, and stood all temptation, and told what came unto her without fear.

And the spirit, which God the Father sent, returned unto Him, but inasmuch as it depended on the Father, it also depended on the mother of earth, who needs praises of glory forever, which she most certainly received, when likewise the Son was also the Saviour of His mother, who had passed through the spirit, soul and body she had protected while on earth, and when the mother of our Lord entered the Kingdom of Heaven, the glory must have been a great Thanksgiving.

Whosoever thou art that reads from these pages or holds them in their hands, leave them not without one prayer to God and His loving Son, Jesus, the Holy Ghost, and the ministering angels of the House of the Father for their good work, and while in prayer, call on Heaven for the strengthening power, that it might be sanctioned, that you may scatter it as the wind bloweth the seeds from the tree, and that the word or thought may become of great value by its strong roots, and may become like a large oak tree with its many branches receiving its nourishment from the air to the soil, and expanding its growth and strength, and so it is with the people, if they would send out kind words and thoughts to those that they know are in trouble, that they may strengthen their spiritual forces, so that the soul may receive it as a May shower, and that the dry and parched body of the earth may feel refreshed from the air of God,

sent by some kind neighbor that is as humble and kind to all they meet, for their word is as a fertile seed.

When a person spends his or her time in picking over past troubles of someone else, or talking about this one or that one's dress or makeup, picking the person all to pieces, the same as you would pick the feathers from a fowl, their word would be as a feather dropped into water making hardly a ripple, while if a pebble was dropped into the water the ripple would be much greater. And so it is with a good thought or word; it has a strengthening move in the air, while the danger thought or word is without a ripple, and is smothering to the life of the spirit and presses the body nearer the earth.

In a collapse condition, the person must be strong enough, either in spirit or body to reinforce their strength, lifting themselves into a clear state around their own atmosphere, and purifying the spirit of air, condensing the good and letting the waste settle to the ground, the same as a river purifies itself by a constant running stream that never withers and has a higher reservoir of water to draw from a constant flowing spring. And so it is with ourselves, if we do work and use nature right, health is longer with us, but if not taken care of, our lungs become like a spring that withers when the dry season comes, and the earth closes up around its outlet, the same as the bowels and stomach become too large by overfeeding and the gases make heat, taking away what current of air the lungs have condensed, and the lungs (spring) having grown smaller cannot supply the power, for the lungs are our strength, and may do according to the action of the heart, and the care of the stomach and bowels. If the bowels become filled there is a pressure on the bladder, the outlet for the air fluid and water material shocking the stomach, so that the liver cannot move, and there is no draught from the stomach to the heart to the lungs, and they become like a porous rubber ball that sinks half way in and cannot fill out.

This disease is found with high livers, or people who have too easy a life and live on other people's labor in an unsettled state.

Evil thoughts and words, also evil works are the cause. The only way to overcome the disease is to get out in the air to work with nature, taking it moderately for a while and not over-eating, but do not *starve* yourself. Just watch nature and relieve yourself when nature calls for it.

Do not postpone nature, for later on, the nerves around the bowels and bladder will not act, for they have become stiffened, and the power from the lungs cannot move the stoppage until damage is done by the overflow into the skin with the dead fluid (uric acid), the same as a frozen river causes trouble by the ice breaking up in the upper parts of the river, and then the lower surrounds of the river suffers.

Some bright day the people will come to their senses, and see how essential it is to have water spouts to drink from at different points, and also relief houses, so that the earthly body may be relieved, and that health may be with the body, so that the spirit and soul may be in har-

mony with each other. The time will come that the people will wake up to the fact that our earthly body should have better protection in what nature calls for, and if some of the money was spent for such causes, and less spent in gala times by the towns, cities, and states, for there are only a few who are benefited by such times.

There is also great need for good bright, airy rooms for our working girls of to-day, for the wages are small, and the price of good rooms out of reach.

The poor man or lady who has a cold room to spend their nights in, or a warm room in the summer are the class of people, who ought to be looked after, for if they are sick it is a hard matter to overcome the disease, whatever it is unless you have bright influence around. If some of the money that was left for our fine libraries was left for reading rooms where the poor could go and spend their evenings without cost, it would be more like charitable works, but on the other hand, only those that are wealthy and the medium class are benefited by the libraries, for they can go and get their book and take it home and read it in their cheery home, while on the other hand it would teach people to mingle with others and impart better feelings between the rich and the poor.

Certain states are to be praised for their good work in the evening school work. It is one of the great blessings to many thousands, and the great principals and teachers, who have carried on the work, need great praise.

Another great problem to look after is the sleeping rooms given to help in hotels and other places where it is unfit to breathe the air.

In one apartment hotel, the largest of its kind in the state, the servants are given rooms in the basement. Everything is first-class and neat, but the dampness is so great that the walls from the windows down are wet on a cloudy day, and in winter they sparkle with frost, something like the pipes in a cold storage in another place.

I found a number of girls and they were all suffering with their back, neck, limbs and arms. Three cases were so bad that the bodies were all caked up and stiffened and they could not work. In two cases the same doctor was called, and still the young ladies suffered. Another doctor was called for the third, and upon investigation he found the room, as I have stated. He was not able to conquer the disease, and not receiving his pay, he went to one of the proprietors, and said, "you pay the doctor's bill for that young lady or I will expose you as to where you make your help sleep."

The bill was paid, and now the house doctor only is called when there is sickness.

Four of the young ladies from the different places called on me for help, and after receiving help and health, they went to work in other places and health has been with them. Two of the young ladies wanted to know if there was any way that the places could be exposed without telling who it came from, so that they would not lose their positions.

I told them that I would try. Three days later one of the leading newspapers of the state had pictures in their window showing unhealthy rooms, which were the cause of consumption, where there was dampness. I called at the office and told the clerk about the cases, and he referred me to two different places. After going and finding out, they said they would have to mention the cases to the proprietor of said places, and then I asked them, if they would hold the names and investigate the places. They could not see why I could not give the names, and I told them that my promise to the young ladies was to hold their names so they would not lose their positions, and I went out.

If some of the good people that will their money for the benefit of the people at large would have a building erected for young ladies, that they could pay according to their income, that they might have an airy room to sleep in and to spend the summer and winter nights in. There is also a number of young men that need such a building.

The majority of young men have a better chance in life than the young ladies, and where they come from out of town, or have no father, and daughter and mother try to keep up the rent, the struggle is too great, while if they could find two rooms—how cheerful and happy they would be, and especially where there is a mother that has a small child, and who tries to go out to work to make a living.

There could be at a small expense, a nursery added to such a building for children of different ages, and the children taken care of, and the mother would have a freer condition about the mind, body and soul, and their spirit would be much greater.

Some cities have beautiful parks left by wealthy people, and these should be used more by the people in walking for their health to strengthen the body and soul with the spiritual air of life.

We have homes for the aged, for the children and for the invalids, but only under such conditions can one enter. Now what we need is a universal one of each, one that the aged ones living together so long may have the privilege to be with each other while on earth, and a place, so that when a mother or father is left with a number of small children, and the income is not enough to bear the expense, a fund for such cases would add health to the weak minded of to-day, and they would have more vitality to battle with disease, not having wasted their vitality by worry, and thanking the people for what they have done, and hoping that more will be done for body and soul, and the care of such funds to be left, together with a church, for such purposes and no other.

Here is where the church has been handicapped in their work, for if the people of wealth would look into a few of the suggestions, and leave part of their wealth to the church and not to so many colleges, the poor might receive more help.

The fund should be made out to the church, and not to the city or trustee of citizens, and if a fund was given to each church according to their membership, it would make less expense for those that are called on

for this gathering or that expense, when they cannot afford it, for their wants come so high. Every article of food is nearly twice as high, advance prices on all material, rents out of reach and less working days in the year.

There is a place for every penny to hold a cover over soul and body, and in such cases I believe the people should be exempt from contributions towards the expenses of the church, without questioning (I mean when people are way back in their bills), and on the reverse, the church should turn around and give to those that need support, and also relieve the minister of saying his little words to the people before the plates are passed around, and also the uneasiness felt by sensitive people, who have no money to give, or too little to drop on the plate on account of comment.

Having visited hundreds of homes, I find this state of affairs, wherein if the church would have their money box, either inside of the entry or on the outside of the church, or even both, I think the church would receive a great many more members, and all would feel easier, hoping to see the church receive its share from the United States, the same as the navy, army and dozens of other bodies of men. Why is it that the church has been left out, It can be done by a vote of the people, placing the right man at the head, the same way our "NO LICENSE" is gaining throughout the United States. It started small, but it has now got the license people scared, for you will see them out with all the autos that they can get, just to get the man to vote for license. If the "NO LICENSE" people could only have as many autos, the world would stand more show of winning for the rights of the people, who care for their children, and the protection of the home, for it is a daily habit of the majority, medium rich and rich people to have it at their meals and all high gatherings at the first class hotels, where the society of the different states gather, and even unto the gatherings of the church societies.

Society will, of course, look for the best hotel, which nowadays has a license, and that is when harm is done, for it is taken to the dining-room and bed-room, if you request it.

With such a high life, the care of the poor is all forgotten only for a few speeches, and most of them are forgotten in the morning.

Only a few years ago, people thought it was a disgrace to stop where liquor was sold, but to-day it has faded away. The people that are looking for that fast life of living are unaware of nature's work, for as the Old Testament illustrated the evil works in the early times, so the New Testament illustrates to us the downfall of man, and false pride is making a soul of gorgeous hats, artistic feathers and unique jewelry, and this false high living, which causes a wail of woe in the homes of a great many, for this state of affairs comes first nowadays, and less is cared for nature's love of this beautiful world, which was given to us to live upon. More time and care should be given to the body. You should not lie down in your weak state, for the body needs care, and your hands should protect the body and help it in time of weakness.

Very few people think how much can be done for themselves with their hands. It is true that some hands have more virtue than others, the same as different herbs have strength, but one may train their mind by their hands, for the hand is a self and free actor, caused by the sensitive nerves, and they feel the wave before it reaches the mind (brain), the same as the eyes, ears and limbs feel it, if the person's nerves are brought to that pitch. Therefore they have a better start in their work whatever it might be, and this class of people always find work, while on the other hand it takes so long for the message to reach its end, and, of course, less strength is received to push forward with the instructions given, that it takes a lot of patience on either side when both are employed in the same surroundings.

However, with patience and time, one may develop their body to receive the wave from different people, so that by the time the word is spoken you have received the question and have an answer, or you are making action to perform the duty before the sound has disappeared.

In this way you save your head and nerves and the polish does not wear off or out, but are kept in an unstrained and easy way, while on the other hand the nerves are shattered by the strain and the person is made weak until the reinforced power in received from the air you breathe.

The bodies of different animals, fowls and even of the spider and fly, feel the uneasiness of the nerve system affected by the vibration of the electric air currents' wave.

When there is going to be a disturbance in or around the animals or fowls, there is that advance wave of warning. In a great many cases it is felt by different people, either caused by earth disturbances, or by some people who are disturbed over some thought or matter, the wave striking a great many people before it quiets down, making some feel all out of sorts, and a number of other different feelings of the body, some believing themselves sick.

In such cases to lie down for rest is one of the worst things a person can do. The first thing to do is to go out in the open air and look up into the heavens and breathe the fresh air through the nostrils for a few minutes, and it will quiet down the wave through the nerve fluid, and then you can have restful sleep. If the electric magnetic air current wave was better understood by the people, it would become a pleasure to receive the word of God in quietness and with prayer aloud or in mind, sending out a prayer of love for the people of the world, for then the strength is great in the sight of the Lord.

A person should always let the conscience, soul forces master the central brain, and not let the will (body) have control over the brain, for the two are electric and magnetic forces, and with a settled condition the mind, conscience and soul rules, the natural laws of God will unfold to you, and as you hear and put forth the suggestion from the universal air through the conscience (soul), that which the hand puts forth to do shall receive its reward according to its works, and here is where the

great inventors have taken their knowledge, by taking up the visions of the universe, which were materialized in their own soul and body by the spiritual air of God, a scene all framed and ready for the man that accepts it and works it out in the material, either by the hand or the word, and if kept in harmony with your work, the inspiration or spirit air comes thick and fast into the soul and body, the spirit being like a pane of glass, clear, and the soul forces back of it make the two like a mirror, and all ideas may be transmitted to one another.

The body that is cultivated and tempered to these conditions is always successful, so long as a person keeps to their works and is not called away by the desire of the flesh for a good time, for then the powers gradually vanish, and your vision grows less. It is for you to take the good or the bad, for the two are everywhere and bloweth like fine snow.

In the spiritual world we are an image of our body. Only the spirit and soul are electricity, and all we desire in the other world is materialized in the same way as we get our first impression while on earth, only we do not have to use the earthly material, for as we get the idea the material is drawn unto us in any color or substanse we want without cost, the same as the sun draws water.

Is it not worth living for, first upon this land or water in a true life-giving way, to be ready to set sail for that dear land beyond the sun, where pain and waste are never known. You draw all the material for your clothes from the air, and you can change the make and color as quick as lightning. If you want a horse, with the word you have one at your command, or anything else that you wish. Here is where the working man or lady, who has been working on the materials of earth, has more chance to inherit the Kingdom of Heaven, than the rich man who is constantly looking for wealth and is full of pleasures for himself, and thoughtless of the higher world, for he or she has money and everything at his or her command.

Their time is all taken up either at the club or small gathering, and his spare time in reading the paper, and not once does he or she look on the higher side of life with a prayer before bedtime, for he has no time to go in silence only in sleep, until the hour falls upon him, then life seems only a short way off, and he looks back at his riches, and when he turns back to himself again, he finds an empty spiritual life to start on, the same as some poor people, who spend all their earnings for a good time and never look any higher.

NOW is the time to cultivate your will (body). The flesh desires sacrifice, for the flesh is filled with numerous wants and keeps the conscience uneasy all the time, and not until the will is conquered will you enjoy the life in this world, for inasmuch as the conscience (soul) are unseen forces, they are the everlasting life and live from the spirit air of God, which is the air we breathe, and when the body is stuffed up to the heart, either with gas or food material, the less room you have for the forces of the spirit.

ARTICLES OF FOOD WHICH ARE BAD FOR THE BODY AND OVERFLOW THE STOMACH WITH GAS.

Pork in any way, veal, turnips, cabbage, parsnips, beets, liquor, tobacco, bananas, grape fruit, chestnuts, pineapples, grapes. Strawberries are as bad as pork. Grapes are very bad to eat too many; a few are all right.

Tea will not harm you if taken without sugar or milk. Coffee with sugar and milk are very bad. Pork is one of the most harmful greases that enters the stomach, for it hardens around the stomach the same as it does around a sink drain, and will not run off, but becomes gases, which causes a thickness of the blood and lifeless condition of the body.

The air which keeps us alive and is our strength can be cultivated to perform many wonderful acts according to the living of the different people, and here is where the words of our Lord Jesus come in, when He said, "Lovest thou Me more than the food which you eat."

Inasmuch as a father leaves his business to the care of his best son, likewise did God draw His beloved Son unto Him and gave Him power over all, and furthermore that He might illustrate that there was a higher life to live for.

Inasmuch as the food is short life, so is the earthly body, but the spiritual forces (food) is a higher substance, a nutriment for both body and soul. God was a spiritual man, and He breathed the spiritual air into the first body of earth, and gave it a soul and it was lost, and the Father drew His beloved Son into Heaven that He might likewise draw all the souls of men unto heaven that believe in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and those that are not the fruits of the first resurrection shall live again, for as the Lord descends with the word, the lost soul will rise, the same as God made the first man out of the earth, and give him a chance to live again for everlasting life, and become fruits of the second resurrection.

Those that believe not will burn out like a cinder or electric wire at the second death nevermore to be the spirit of God. Therefore, guard thyself; first, with the love for a higher life; second, with good care of the earthly garment, for the purer the body is the purer the soul is, and as it takes eleven months to cleanse a body of every sin committed from the bones out, for the whole flesh is cast off and new grows, the same as the shrub sends forth new sprouts in their season. Although a person may repent before death and be saved at the first resurrection, but the time will be longer in reaching that beautiful land beyond the Sun.

Ask yourself when alone—what if I should be taken down to-morrow, and my body cast away? Or have you thought while in the earthly body of a higher life? If so, how sweet that moment was.

WITH THE LOVE OF GOD AND HIS SON WITHIN THE HEART.

The person who loves his home and provides for its necessary wants in a true, upright way, and enjoys the cares of the home, and uses his spare time in uplifting the ways of the world, and doing charity according to his means and time, is a true Christian.

The person that spends all his leisure time in pleasure in his young and middle age, will find work a burden when he gets older, and most times a burden for some good soul to take care of in his last days.

Treat a child as a child, and when in trouble take the child upon your knee or by the hand, that they may feel you have a warm spirit in your heart for them, and the truth is sure to come. But when you stand them up far off and use stern words, which they do not understand, you throw a fearing shadow of life into the child's mind (life), and the child becomes as distant as kittens raised under a barn, too wild to cultivate, unless some kind heart draws them nearer day by day until they see you are their friends.

FOR WISE MOTHERS AND FATHERS.

There are few children whose good and bad traits and tenderness will not find a counterpart in those of some near or remote ancestor; so if there are, as some maintain, no laws of heredity, there are certainly strangely numerous family coincidences, such as similarity of form, feature, complexion, and especially of voice and of mental and moral qualities. Even the forms of handwriting seem to be inheritable gifts.

It is well, therefore, for the parents of young children to become acquainted with the undeniable facts that infants are endowed even before birth with good and bad tendencies; because much can be done to combat and destroy a child's leanings towards what is wrong, and to foster and strengthen its good traits, provided, of course, both are fully recognized in time. Work and play should be given every child, for too much play and no work will make the child run the house as they get older.

A fierce temper in a small child should never be stirred intentionally; but the child must not be permitted to rule the family where its temper stirs itself. Gentle means should be used to curb the passions of a child that is too young to allow of its reasoning faculties being exercised; but when it grows old enough to distinguish between right and wrong, a firm, tranquil, reasonable and reasoning discipline, that carefully avoids cruelty and injustice, is the best possible method by which to eradicate its inherited and acquired bad qualities. A resolute little miss of five once said to her mother, "I love my papa best, because he gives me his reasons when he tells me to do something disagreeable, and you don't."

The father won an easy obedience by explanations; but it is not always practicable to give the reasons for a command, and even if it were, the child sometimes cannot understand them. Women receive the gifts

of tact, of patience and wisdam with maternity, but too often such endowments remain unused, along with certain fine and subtle instincts which, if heeded and obeyed, would suffice to say the growth of evil in their offspring.

The time that a person wants help is when he is ill and weak. To the rich a few fine flowers are cheerful, for he has money and help, but to the middle class and poor, it would become a greater deed, if the people that call would leave a loaf of home-made bread, a pudding or some fruit, and on the other hand, see if there was any work that they could perform and help the struggle of the home by their kind deeds, for it is the active work that is needed for the sick home.

People who just call and talk all the while at the home, take away the vitality of both the well and the sick, and are weakening to the home and a hindrance to the doctor's tonics.

In years gone by there were lodges that performed actual work in the sick room, taking care of the fires, emptying ashes, seeing that the coal hod was full, and other work that came under the necessary work of the home, besides watching at the bedside and relieving those in charge, whether it was a mother, nurse, wife, husband or a friend; in those days the actual work was performed and less time spent at lodge socials.

Most of the lodges of to-day are a mighty good thing when you are well and can enjoy the gatherings. If you are taken with a long sickness, you are soon forgotten unless you have some friend, who is a strong man in the lodge, and he explains that your sick benefits have run out, and that you need money. Then a subscription is taken up.

There are two lodges that do a great deal of this work, but on the other hand, if you had no one in the lodge that took an interest in you, after the sick benefit has run out, you are simply left to fight your own battle. Just think of the time spent in performing and rehearsing. To be sure a handsome scene and a perfect book are its by-laws, but how many members perform the actual duties of the reading of its by-laws? Would one go to a sick home on a stormy night? The answer would be —"one, out of a hundred." On the other hand, would one go to a social, and suffer on a stormy night The answer would be—"a full house, or 70 per cent of its members."

To-day the question is the Sunday law. The Bible tells us the truth, and it is no blue law either, and those who think it is will find the spirit without a soul. The only way to settle the question right is to send four men from each state to Uncle Sam's Headquarters, two of the gospel faith, and two who believe in enjoying the Sunday in different ways of pleasure.

After arriving at Uncle Sam's Headquarters and after electing five judges, one to be high chief judge of the Bible, and when the law is read from the Bible, let each man speak, then let the two judges on each side make the claim to be settled by the high chief judge of the Bible. The law would be fulfilled and no work would be performed only to keep body and

soul together, and to live under God's laws and do as Christ said. Use good judgment in your works as you travel the road of the earth.

When people make laws closing up places that sell bread, and which is needed so much in every large city, and on the other hand all the sweets and articles of pleasure can be bought at any corner, keeping the clerk confined seven days out of the week for fourteen days. On the other hand, can you see any more harm, or as much in innocent ball games on Sunday, than in auto. riding It is not half so bad as auto. riding for they demand a great deal of the hotels, and slaughter the money right and left; for that day, dollars are as a cent on a week day. Of course, all men who profit on that day will vote against the true Sunday law, the same as the men who sell liquor vote for license.

No man should ask his employee to do more than himself on Sunday, even to the care of the animals. This question is something like the trusts and corporations, the way business is run to-day. All the material is bought before it grows or is gathered, and stored away for high prices paying large dividends. Why should the meat trust receive this hard blow, when steel can pay the stockholders a handsome dividend a number of times through the year, and then inside of four months a person can sell their stock for twice as much.

All the high prices are the burden of the every-day people, for those who are well off buy their goods through the head house and save the middleman's profit. In doing this way, the rich man does not feel the rise in high prices.

If some of the people with weakness would strengthen their voices in the right manner, they would find it would add to their lives great pleasure and strength. This is one key to gain strength.

Any person who works hard with their brains and does not use the rest of the body, when they feel a weakness coming over them, the best thing to do is to work around the yard where you live or board and work up energy, breathing through the nostrils. If there is no yard you can work around, take a walk and study nature, and then read a few lines from the Bible.

On the other hand, the person who works outside, when he feels weakness coming upon him, the best thing to do is to go and use the brain either writing or reading from the Bible, breathing through the nostrils, for it is the only way to stimulate the body with the magnetism and electric air of life from God, which is strength to all the cells, which supply all the nerves and muscles with energy of life.

In one city a child lost a foot and the father brought suit against the corporation. The father gave the lawyer One Hundred Dollars ($100) to take the case. The lawyer let it run seven months without doing anything, then the father gave the case to another lawyer. The case was won for the father, the court allowing Fifteen Hundred Dollars ($1,500,. The lawyer kept $1,000 for his part, and gave the father $500. What do you think of that for equal judgment?

One of these lawyers has been the honor speaker at a great many elaborate dinners given by men of the state, but what good are the speeches if they are ever so fine, if there are no good traits for Natural Laws of God. They are like the leavings of coal, after burnt to ashes. It is like investigating the meat trust. Why not investigate the doings of Wall Street? Corporations and combines, which hold up goods in storage to bring high prices. Corporation is a good thing, only it is becoming master over the people's government, and are squeezing the laboring people tighter to the earth, and the ones benefited by such stocks are living a high life and can pay the advance price for their income is so great, wherein the laboring man's Five Dollars only goes a little ways.

TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

A Good Clear Mind and Pure Food.

Here is health. Don't worry. It is one of the worst things you can do to weaken soul and body from receiving the electric air of life, which makes strength.

A clear conscience (soul) is worth more than all the gold in this world. Receive all the good inspirations that come your way, and work them out without delay. With your conscience (soul) in harmony with the will (body) you enjoy the spiritual, universal air of God, which is our breath and power of higher deeds, that circulate into the lungs and then is condensed into fluid, which is our nerves passing all over the body, the same as the blood.

Our lungs and heart are our storage batteries of energy, which are cleansed by the electric magnetic air of the spirit life that electrifies and revitalizes the entire system, and the power that lives forever, and from which all messages are sent in wave forms, and received in a vibration according to the pressure of the atmosphere—electricity influence—around the body.

Some people enter a sick room or down-hearted home, and at once commence to pour the oil (air) of life into the weakened body, reforcing the spirit air to the soul, and the flames of life are started in the body, and with the large intestines cleaned out, taking away the pressure on the liver, stomach and heart. You will by using the lungs receive the draught of air of universal life, and with the right judgment and nutriment, life and health.

There are people who are strong in material, but weak in unseen spiritual forces. When a person is strong in material forces, that suit their own flesh, body and stomach, they can also draw a weak person into their own atmosphere and have them perform and do just as they wish them to do, taking their own mind away from self, and in such cases that have not used up all their own oil (soul) forces, they will receive help, but if such business or treatments are kept up too long, one becomes weak

in their own atmosphere. There is a limit to the good that can be done of earthly material alone.

On the other hand some people are so weak in body and soul, that both need life and strength, which is nutriment from the air, which is the spirit (oil) of God for the soul, and with the nutriment from the earth, you receive the material for the spirit to work with.

Therefore, there is no end to the good that can be done by the spirit forces, for you draw it from the air as fast as it is given out. Rest and quiet, with a little food and water and care once in a while, is all the body requires to keep it in perfect running order; when the stomach and system is well oiled.

The electricity, magnetic air, is our everlasting life from God, the last for human life to study and work on, and the time of the New Testament at hand, wherein the air and electricity will be the destruction of the earthly material in volcanic earthquakes, wind and rain, storms and electric fire, which will make extreme heat and cold and will perform many wonderful movements, both in heaven and on earth, and mastered by God and His Son, our Saviour, who will save all spiritual souls of the spirit of God, and the earthly soul will be given a chance in the flesh again by the word of our Lord, and rise the same as the first man was made of the dust.

The four worlds were made from God's face. The mouth, nose and two eyes, and the outer part of the face, the water, which surrounds the four worlds. The left eye representing America, the last land of these ages, and the last words of the Bible having been fulfilled in 1873, and the New Testament at hand, and the unfolding of the ripening age of the four worlds at hand. In the last 36 years has been unfolded little by little the unseen power of electricity and magnetic forces, which is the air and life of God, with which our Lord works His great wonders, and still they were simple to Him, for it was this air power He lived upon, and there was no stain on His earthly garment, and the same power from the Father that raised Him from the dead, the same as Christ had done while on earth.

The Saviour will also return the same as He was taken—by the same power—so guard thyself before the Saviour gives the word, for He might walk with you the same as He did with His brothers and sisters before He departed, world without end, another to commence as before. Amen.

The two unseen electric and magnetic forces will make extreme changes in cold and heat. Dry winds will act like a cutting frost, and the gravitation of the two electric and magnetic forces will cause insects and flees to multiply in breeding from shrubs and water, and also send balls of fire through the Heavens.

We may look for wonders between 1907 and 1913 and the unfertle seed which will open the eyes of all men and up to 1940 the destruction of the earthly material and the last sayings of the New Testament.

Brother and Sister walking with Christ and they not knowing it in the coming day, before He appears in the Heaven with His disciples.

If we could see the air we breathe out and in our mouth and nose, and the current through the ears, it would look like the northern lights.

On my journey above and back where I saw millions of people, that light was the substance of the body, soul, in the likeness of our earthly body, only much finer, it was also the food of the soul's life.

There are three bodies in one person. A spiritual force from the higher, which is the first part of our life here, and all of the soul's life above, and the will, the earthly body, living from the vegetation of the earth, and the electric, spiritual, magnetic air of the higher God and Son.

Our body soul is what we make it. If you are sick or have pains in any part of the body, The age wonders of Science—forgotten by man but coming to life again—try this cure, which has happened and is still happening, by the use of the hand and word. Annoint your hand with Sun and Moon Ointment and Liniment, and place your hand on affected parts, and in prayer you will send forth the electric magnetic air from your lungs to your brain, and then to your hands, heating the tissues of the body by the passage of currents, and the heating will hasten the healing and send a soothing feeling all over the body. Keep your mind easy, and do not talk for you stop the current flowing into the body. In most cases, the sensation is an agreeable warmth or cooling without pain; sometimes there is a drawing of the cords.

The person selected to perform this duty should be free from liquor or tobacco and should be of good habits that transmits the current from the hand to the sufferer. If no one can be found, annoint the patient's hand and place it on affected parts in quietness. Have plenty of fresh air in the room at all times, but keep the patient warm. See that no weak person enters the room, for at such times it needs those that are calm, kind and easy about their work, the same as the well trained fireman. Those that are weak are only in the way and make confusion, and transmit their weakness to the sick one.

The patient should have uplifting thoughts and relax while the treatment is going on, and at all times, if possible; and every once in a while take the Bible and open and read from the lines to the right, according to the patient's strength.

Why not accept what we know as the truth? We know our acts make and unmake us; that we suffer and enjoy things on our acts. What I am in my acts in this life and by sacrificing the flesh wants, the High Power takes hold, and I receive the power from our Heavenly Father through His Son, Jesus Christ, within the sun, the Light of the World.

I am but an action, and every act I do adds to the magnet process or diminishes my power to create, to enjoy, to suffer. So then human progress depends upon will culture and the field to be centered in is the love of all good works in which and from which all are grown for everlasting life, wherein the earthly love desire of evil is short and burneth out like any earthly substance and is smothered by its own atmosphere.

THE KEY TO HEALTH AND HAPPINESS AND LIFE EVERLASTING.

1. A believer in God the Father.
2. A believer in His Son, Jesus Christ.
3. A believer in the Holy Ghost. Inherited from God and the Mother of Christ.
4. Fresh air and sunshine.
5. Good deeds (seeds) so that the harvest may be good.
6. Good thoughts.
7. Don't worry.
8. Take good impressions with eyes and ears, and keep the good and destroy the waste.
9. Eat moderately one good meal a day between 11 a. m. and 5 p. m. and a light breakfast and supper.

Take only a swallow or two of water before eating. Do not drink while eating. After dinner 1½ glass of water. In summer, one hour after dinner drink about two pints of water—if you are working; if not working you do not require as much, unless you go walking, and that is when the food, water and air gets in its good work, for you work up energy. See that the bowels are taken care of, for the heart is the central and the eye the lens, the valve of the heart is the shut-off, and when the valve shuts off in the heart, everything is still, and for all sight, hearing, tasting, feeling, smelling and speech, the heart is the action thereof. That is, the electric fluid tubes (nerves), which travel to all parts of the body, and this electric air which we take into our lungs, and is condensed into liquid after leaving our lungs, and the fluid takes the messages, which are by vibration from the heart to all parts of the body by a flash, either in heat or cold in a startled condition.

The message is a wave something like wireless telegraphy, only whatever we do, our faith must be great, for this fluid is taken from the air of God, our life from the Father (sun) (son).

When life matures in man, woman, child, fishes, animals, birds, vegetables, grass, shrubs, trees and herbs, patience and time will develop and mature with a fertile mind or land, and with the work of the hand will bring about desired results. And so it is with all diseases inside or outside.

Sun and Moon Ointment or Liniment is one of the finest liniments or ointments for annointing the whole body. If your body is affected, first place the ointment or liniment upon the cushions of your fingers, then apply to the affected parts with the hand. Let it remain about 30 seconds to 15 minutes with a good impression in the mind and eye lens, as if you were taking a clear picture, and your stomach will send forth to your brain the desired results by the power of the spiritual air.

If you have never breathed in electrical, magnetic air currents of life, force and energy, which is to be our future life, the stronger we breathe

the air here that way, the brighter the body and soul and spiritual life will shine, which is our own atmosphere, and the clearer the mind is, the clearer the atmosphere is around your own body, for the spirit air is electricity, and the cleaner the material body is. There are also less stoppages, and the current is constantly changing, but on the reverse the pores close up with dead fluid (uric acid) and are the size of a pearl or walnut and the fresh air cannot circulate through your body, and growths of all kinds form. Colds are caused by the glands of the throat, and under the ear closing up and swelling the cords and making it harder for the arteries to perform their duty, and causing inflammation at the base of the brain or the cords on one side or the other of the spine to suffer and get stiff.

A person holding their head downward in one or two positions will cause nervousness, stomach trouble and lameness of all the cords of the body. Dropping of the arches of the feet is caused by the soles of the shoes between the arch and heel being too wide and allowing the foot to grow flat by the constant travel on stone, cement, brick, tile and wood, and not letting nature protect the foot by a constant current through the pores of the foot.

A few articles of food which contain nutriment for the body.

Always breathe fresh air, before and after eating. The right way to live for health is never to drink while eating, also to talk very little while eating. I believe this is one key to good health. Always cool off the body before eating, take a sip of water, and drink no more until through, then drink about one or one and one-half glasses. One or two hours later take about two glasses. After supper one or one and a half, and also plenty before going to bed.

In cold weather a person or any living creature does not require as much water, for drinking too much will chill the bowels and cause many troubles.

VEGETABLES AND MEATS TO EAT TO MAKE HEALTH.

Carrots, eat in a raw state; shave off with teeth, or grate three tablespoonfuls; no better food tonic; good for every part of your body. Dandelion. Spinach. Peppers. Lettuce, off and on; not steady. Parsley. Onions, once in a while. Asparagus. Baked potatoes. Molasses should be used more in cooking. Saxton Wheat Food, Cream Wheat, Wheatena. Shredded Wheat. Grape Nuts. Rolled Oats or Oat Meal. Meal. Barley Rice. Tapioca, three times a month. Beef; do not eat too hearty. Salt cod; once or twice a week. Lamb. Chicken. Liver; it must be a healthy one. Baked fish of all kinds, if fresh. Whites of eggs, beaten up and taken, are good health restorers, that is, to eat moderately. Fruits. Lemons. Oranges are the best fruits to eat. Figs. Wintergreens. Birch Bark. Sassafras. Elm Bark, or twigs of the trees in the spring and fall are health restorers. Dried fruits. Prunes. Apricots. Raisins are the best all-round fruits for health, but do not over indulge. Mixed nuts are

a fine food to eat after a dinner between 12 a. m. and 3 p. m. Olive oil taken twice a day for a while is very nourishing also if taken with salads.

Is man reasonable in disregarding every word of warning and every hint of danger. Certainly it is no less wise and no less a duty to provide and maintain a fund of health for soul and body. But how often does it happen that the strong man runs his chances, and pays very little attention to danger's signal. He goes out in the full pride of his strength to do battle for money or place, filling the body with nutriment and pleasure, on which the human life seems centered in these ages, and the spirit is weakening for want of nutriment (soul), and its ripening time coming will find himself like the kernels of corn that were once sprouted on big broad acres of land in this beautiful world.

The way I grew up, what I became and what I have observed during my brief but eventful career is a tale worth unfolding, and you will agree with me before my life story is finished that even a kernel of corn has an important part to play on this mundane sphere in the affairs of men, the same as we are to God and His Son, Jesus Christ.

My first home was a beautiful spot in this world. The land where I peeped through the soil to life was composed of a thousand as splendid acres as ever man could wish to look upon, and was given to the development of myself and my race. When I was first able to look about me there were stalks everywhere, the swinging homes of millions of kernels that in a fleeting summer were to grow in strength and vitality, and finally be developed in large families, each kernel drawing from the life into individuals of usefulness and power.

The stalk on which I found myself with a score of brothers and sisters had grown up strong and sturdy from a little blade that looked like grass, but which was more valuable in the eyes of men. The soil had been carefully prepared for our advent into the world, and as the May sun and showers, it burst its narrow stalk and was growing heavenly, and from a little shoot in the stalk our family commenced to prepare with millions of our neighbors, and as for weeks we grew by night and day, the strongest breeze failed to flatten our stalk to the ground, and the hottest rays of the sun could not shrivel up our bodies. Many a time we craved a drink of the pure summer rain, but never did we lose hope or give up in despair, always welcoming an early morning dew or a gentle rain, which might come to our rescue.

As the end of the summer drew near, the anxiety of men grew greater. Many times during the week did we hear the crackle of our family, and I peeped out and saw the master going about and inspecting our neighbors family, and every once in a while, without notice, he would thrust his hand and cast its ear to the ground, for the ear was undeveloped and diseased, the body stalk taking all the nutriment.

One early morning I heard voices, and as I peeped out I saw the Master with His army of men, and using their keen judgment, taking from the stalk the ears that would pass inspection. I called to my brothers and

Showing the Glorious Star of Bethlehem, which the Father sent to redeem the Lost Souls of the Spirits, which would have been lost, only for Our Saviour and His works with the Father.

sisters, and said, "the Master is near at hand," and looking down the row of kernels I saw no reason why the family should not pass, and the next thing I knew I was in my Master's hand.

I saw the men with their sickles cutting the body stalk behind and gathering them into the wagon, and looking back from my pile I could see the cast off ears that had been robbed of their nutriment, the same as some people feed their bodies with pleasure, and when it is time to pluck the spirit, is has no soul, inasmuch as God made us in His image, the spirit and soul, and body, so the corn grew, and when the harvest was good there were more ears developed (good life) and less ears destroyed by the smutty state that eats away the kernels (soul). And so it will be with some people, when the spirit is ready to go there will be no soul (oil) in the spirit to give it life (light) that it may become life everlasting and the fruits of the first resurrection.

Inasmuch as a person's life depends on the father of earth, so it also depends on the mother of earth for protection, and if a true mother you will find her ready to go through fire and water to save her dear ones, not once thinking of self, and the true father ready to save life. And so it is with God and His Son, for inasmuch as God made life, the only way he could save the earthly life of the spirit, soul, was to draw the garment of earth soul and spirit of the first man in its purity to heaven to be born of the Holy Spirit, and to draw all people by sparks of electric life, which He gave, and inasmuch as the first fruits, parent's garments, were stained there was no perfect garment so that the spirit, soul and body could rise, and not until the Father God formed a perfect garment, spotless in our Lord Jesus Christ, could He open up the Holy Catholic Church of the New World, and find a perfect image of His likeness, for the Protector of the Son did believe in God, the Father, and therefore, there was no stain of impurity inherited, and the spirit, soul and body was reflected into heaven at birth, for the spirit drove away all darkness, the same as God, the Father, made light upon the earth, and kept life thereon until He could save the lost spirits and souls.

The Son coming forth did illustrate the life in the spirit, and after His duties were performed, the same as a true parent to their children, the Father drew His Son unto Him, although the cup was bitter to withstand, the same as the true mother protects life, for the child is in her power, and the life depends on her so far as nature goes to save said life. And so it was with our Lord Jesus Christ, and this is where we have got to believe in His works with God, the Father, and pass on to the golden gate, (God, Sun, Son) to be born through the Holy Spirit, our Lord Jesus Christ, into a spiritual life, which is the perfect likeness of our earthly garment, only much finer, and every earthly tissue is made into electric wires, and the brightness thereof is grand, and all pain gone forever, and life is everlasting.

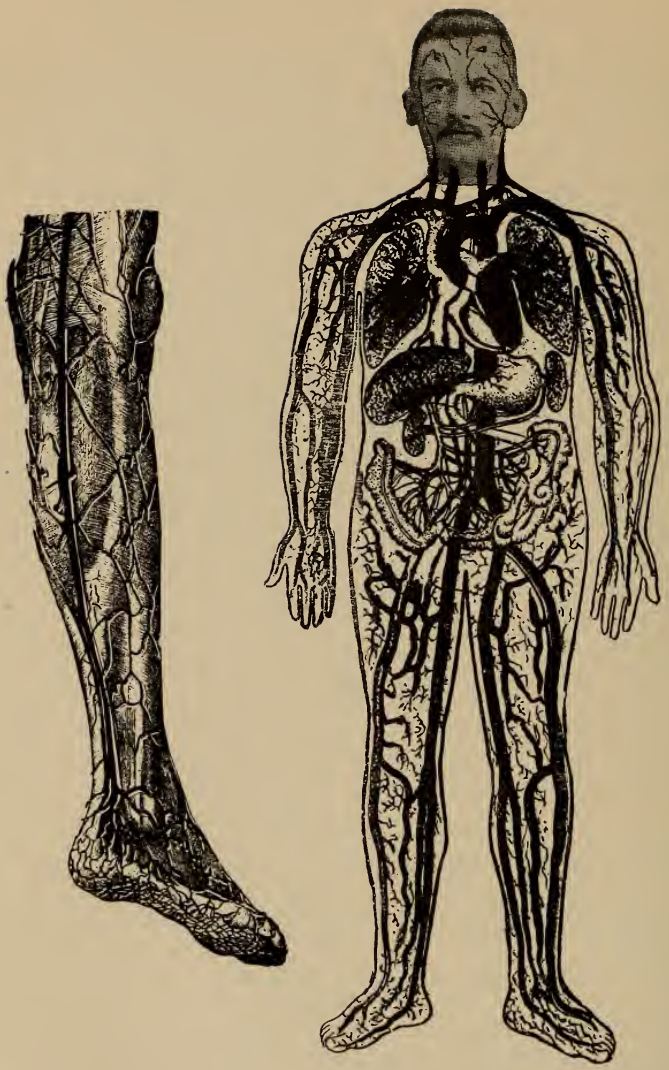
You make all your garments and colors in the same way while on earth, only much quicker. It is just like turning on an electric light and

it is all done. You do the same as you did on earth; first materialize the form, and as quick as the impression is taken, you draw from the atmosphere the material, and the color is stamped thereon. Any object you wish comes the same way, and no price is asked.

While on earth you materialize whatever you want, and then by patience, time and faithful work, you will receive according to your labor; or if you inherit money, the material will come as you ask for it, and so it is with building up the spiritual life. There are two dear lands to live upon, first upon this land and water, that by our work, we may make this castle bright and strong, so that no trembling shall shake its foundation, and that by our faith, we may set sail for that beautiful land beyond the sun, where brightness always shines and pain is never known.

The growing events of the past thirteen years are wonderful, but the next four will be more wonderful, for inasmuch as all men of science are materializing their work into drawing form, and then into the material, proving their works, inasmuch as this man and that lady has been laughed at for his or her idea, but by their faithful works victory soon wins. So it is with all mental conditions of the body, spirit and soul, for the triumph of science for health has at last rested, and is settling upon the rock of ages, the universal elect heir of God (Sun), seen and unseen forces that electrifies and revolutionizes the entire system of Spirit, Soul and Body, and here is where the thought and word is a health restorer to the lungs, stomach, heart and brain, one of God's life given tonics, and life everlasting to the spirit, which God gave, and the soul which we all have to make for ourselves by our judgment of the best, and if you listen to thoughts of the conscience (soul), and not to the will (body), the demand of the conscience (soul) will be done, and you will have two bodies in harmony with the spirit, and less confusion.

For example, if two people (soul, will) try to use the same telephone, although there are two phones in the same house, if they are on the same wire there is confusion until one or the other gives in, and then everything is clear, if there is no cross circuit, for inasmuch as a cross circuit, either in telephone, telegraph or electric wires, makes a confusion always followed by a burning out condition of heat, so it is with all trees, shrubs, herbs and every article that grows from the earth; if there is a fracture in the branches or opening in the veins of sap in the limbs, there is a current of air flowing from inside causing them to vibrate, and after so many vibrations, from the pores of the tree, into the dead fluid (sap), insects are bred by the thousands, and when life comes they crawl to the tender leaf and sting the pores of the leaf, sucking all sap, and destroying the leaves and the whole tree, if not taken care of; or the same thing would happen if a cold spell came and extreme heat followed; also too many electric wires around will cause said beating, which causes life, and the plants, which have the most pores are the greater sufferers, and so it is with the bodies of fishes, animals, and with man of the earth in connection with the spirit.



Showing the vital inner parts and the arteries which stop flowing when the nerves harden up or if the body is over-fed and the blood is too rich and becomes thick, which is the cause of so many troubles from the top of the head to the tip of the toes. The separate limb shows how essential it is to keep the arteries of the limb constantly circulating to keep the nerves of the feet in a warm and healthy condition, throwing off the waste matter through the sweat glands of the sole of the feet.

If there is a congestion of the nerve cells the ligaments, muscles and blood vessels become compressed into a stiffened and cooling state, sometimes causing a heating or cooling feeling in the head, back, stomach, bowels, arms and limbs caused by the friction at the congested parts, causing a vibration from the heat, and the food (fuel) cannot pass off the material from the stomach fast enough, which becomes blood in passing to the reservoirs (spleen, ocean), (heart, spring), (brain, ocean) and large arteries (channels) to the small veins (rivers); and if the white nerve fluid, the spiritual air of God, is not cleared away from the congested and thickened parts, the lungs fill up, and it is time for the person that takes care of such a body to first take some vegetable or herb fluid that will move off the clogged bowels and empty the large intestines, relieving the pressure on the liver and appendix, which are our gas destroyers, taking away the pressure on the stomach arteries, limb arteries and spinal column, which have a large net-work of nerve and blood tissues, which pass to the sole of the foot and palm of the hand, and when there is a pressure on said tissues, there is numbness in the arms, limbs, back and last of all the head; then the kidneys and bladder suffer, at the same time causing dead fluid, uric acid in the system, not showing up in the water until at a late stage, when at last the gases settle into the water in the bladder; then the discovery is made of the uric acid.

Before the body gets into such a state, the best thing to do is to eat lightly, take care of the bowels and annoint the whole frame work of the body with Sun and Moon Ointment or Liniment, made from some of the purest oil of herbs. Annoint the whole body every night for a while, and it will feed the nerves of your body through the pores of your skin, and relax the ligaments so that the muscles will have free action, and with the faith of a spiritual life you will enjoy living in this world, and so prepare for the next.

Eat moderately, drink plenty of water after dinner and before going to bed; only one glass after breakfast, taking more later on in the forenoon. See that you have enough work to do, so as to use up the power, and not overcharge the body.

Walking is a fine nerve tonic, for it works up energy, and purifies the whole system, the same as you open up the windows in the house and air out; it will taken away that lazy feeling, or as some call it all exhausted. The reason is, because your lungs are not expanding enough, for inasmuch as the bellows in the blacksmith shop is depended on for making a current of air to make heat and eat away the coal and keep the fire from smothering or dying out, so our lungs are just as needful to make life.

It is the worst thing you can do to stop the universal electric air (nerve fluid) of God from circulating from the lungs, and the plural sacks from electrifying and revitalizing the entire system.

When you go walking, do it moderately, studying nature as you pass on. Select a good place to walk in, as some fine street or park. The best place is to go out in the country, and climb over the hills and study

nature, if it is only the earth or stones, shrubs, trees, streams, birds and animals; then sit down on a high hill and look off for a while, and you will feel like having a fine sleep, it is so quieting to the nerves, for you make a strong current pass over your body from the air to the earth.

Looking up at the heavens at night is a good tonic to those that hold their head down all day in an office or shop or whatever their labor calls for, as the joints in your neck become thickened, and the cords (nerves) become stiffened and congested, and thus stop the arteries from circulating the blood. The feet and knees suffer also for want of exercise. The arch, instep, ankle, knee joints, and the cords from the hips to the five toes become stiffened, and stop the circulation of blood of the large and small arteries.

If you wish health, get up once in a while in the morning and walk out in some park, like Keeney Park of Hartford, Conn., or Forest Park of Springfield, Mass., or through some vacant lots on the outskirts of the city or country, and when you return annoint with Sun and Moon Ointment or Liniment, and after a few such trips you will feel more like living, and more interested in the nature of God, who furnished the material for us all to materialize into some object. Always keep looking ahead.

Spend a little time working over your body with Sun and Moon Ointment or Liniment on your hand, the same as a bird works over his or her body. Do not fill up the pores of your skin with whiting or cornstarch material, for you send the sweat back into the glands, and the pores fill up with uric acid, sometimes causing pimples breaking out, and humor in the skin, or returns back into the system disturbing the liver and stomach, and then the bladder and kidneys.

It is clearly shown that the skin is a channel of excretion. The sweat glands absorb through the blood tissues and expel through the pores of the skin a moisture when in normal conditions. If the pores close the uric acid becomes so strong, that pain is caused in any part of the body. Nature increases the discharge of portions by increasing the quantity of sweat, until the body is purified by the laws of nature.

Ask the trainer of horses if he waters the horse in a sweaty condition after driving, or if he puts a pail near his manger to drink while eating. The cause of so much stomach trouble is because people drink too much while eating. The only way to save the stomach is to eat moderately and drink only after eating. Do not close the pores of your skin too quick by taking a cold shower bath from metal pipes. If you want a shower bath, put on a light suit of white when it rains, and it will be a good tonic, and will not shock the nerve system. Also to walk in the early dew in August, September and October is one of the best ways to open the sweat glands to carry off the dead fluid.

The best way to take care of the body is to take a sponge bath, and then annoint it with Sun and Moon Ointment or Liniment. Most people take too many baths of water, and take all the oil out of their system, and the older the person gets, the less oil they have, and the body becomes

heavy, and the skin dry and stiff. Water is one of nature's life giving fluids, if used in the right way.

WHAT OUR DEAR LIFE DEPENDS ON.

First, the spirit, which was given by God, the Father. Second, good deeds, and a well-kept body that by its deeds and care, the reflection from the spirit into the earthly body, may reflect its light back to the spirit, which is our soul, which is always true and is constantly filling that cup with spiritual oil, that it may overflow into the earthly body and be baptized by the living waters of God and life everlasting. Then the soul (conscience) becomes governor over the will (body) and health begins.

From the air of God, the lungs condense the nerve fluids, which pass over the nerve wires in our body, and returning to the heart, it pumps the blood from the stomach arteries to the heart every time you breathe, and this is where faith in any works has one strong hold, you receive a clear brain and mind. The blood and nerve fluids flow constantly over your body, and if the cells are in working order, opening and closing every time you breathe, and discharging their dead forces of fluid or gas air through its regular channels or the opening of the pores of the skin.

Good health will be with you unless some accident happens to you, and then what need man care with such a record to start on, if taken right out of this world, or if left with an injury. The soul (conscience) will be your greatest helper in your last days.

Reversed, If the will is governor over the brain (mind) forces, and you live for the good of your own stomach and pleasure, you will be like a ship at sea without a rudder; it has it all to itself.

While in the depths of the sea, if there is not enough anchor on board to hold her and no help around, it is bound to dash to pieces, and so it is with a great many people, and when they wake up after a deep sleep and find that the spirit is without oil or operator in darkness, they will act like a balloon that goes up with a candle; if the candle is without string in the center, there is no steady light and it flutters to the earth; but on the reverse, that soul that filleth the spirit with everlasting oil of life will rise above by the life of electric air, which God has given us to breathe while on earth.

Only a short time here to build that castle by good deeds, and everlasting time to enjoy the harvest, the same privilege as God, the Father, and His loving Son, Jesus Christ, who was the illustrator of the spiritual life, and the Saviour of all earthly material in the image of God, the Father, and a Son who heard the word from the Father, and did illustrate the same to the people without fear onward and upward. For He was like a son that is made governor over his father's business of earthly things, even though the father had nine sons that he might leave a part of his business to, and relieve the one son from so many hard trials; although the son labored from morning to night and had very little pleas-

ure for the earthly body, the other sons went about and enjoyed themselves with the father's money—the father's heart burning inside for his sons in hopes they would see that there was something to live for besides the wants for self; but no, not one son could he save to help the other son; and the sons all parted, and went each his way. The father was heart broken, and becoming ripe in his earthly age, knew that his days were numbered, and that the new buds of spiritual life were opening, so he said, "go my son, and find thy brothers if thou can, and tell them that the earthly body of their father is ripening, and that the bud of the spirit is opening, and he is calling for you to come and hear him, and that he may meet you and see if you are changed in your ways. for when the son cometh, the father knows there is some good in his son, and they both rejoice. Then another son came and greeted the father, and finally the son that the father sent came and said, "Father, I have found all my brothers," and the father said, "Only two of my sons have returned," and then the father said, "Where are my other six sons," and the son answered and said, "One still lives, but is held by law in a hospital, having joined the navy," and the father prayed for his son, and the son heard his prayers, and while in the hospital in a weak condition, he tells his comrades his dream of his father, and of the brother coming after him, and his comrade said, "I will go with you, but how shall we escape from these surroundings," and he said, "I will work my way out, if I have to work hard to do it," and then they shook hands, and broke away from their surroundings.

Then the father rejoiced in seeing his son come, and the son told the father what he had done that he might see him, and the father said, "Go, you and your comrade back again and work out your time, and hear what my beloved son has to say, and help him in his works from now on," and then the father wanted to know where the other four sons were, and the son said, "One is going away, and the other three have business to attend to, and say it is impossible to come," and the father said, "They do not hear my last word, for as I will be of the spirit and you of the earthly," and say, "Come, who will save you?" For I am of the spirit and you are of the earthly, and the last two sons are dead—and the sons of men without faith. and the ripening of the other four worlds drawing near, and the son will descend again, and with the word will he give the lost spirits a chance in the fruits of the second resurrection, and by the word he will demand the lost spirit with its little soul to rise from its place into flesh, and then shall they be given a second chance to fill that spirit with light. And those that do hear the word of our Lord and do keep it, shall be saved, but those that believe not, at the second death shall burn out like a cinder, never more to be of the spirit life of God.

The electric body (nerve forces) needs light, therefore, let the body have the rays of the sun, God's powers, a little every day.

If the pores of your skin are not open, take some exercise and annoint the body with Sun and Moon Ointment and Liniment of herbs, and take within one-quarter of a teaspoon of the Liniment at night for awhile,

or take the size of a white bean or a lima bean of the Ointment three times a day. If the body is sore in any place annoint the body every night until relieved with either Liniment or Ointment, and inhale it up your nostrils, so that the cloud of disease may be drawn away by the great light and air, which God gives us to breathe, and which is sent over the wires of your body, the same as the electric light power is furnished for the electric light wires.

So long as the body (machinery) is oiled, and the lungs (boilers), plural (reservoir), spleen (reservoir), heart (engine), kidneys, bladder and liver are all right, and the food (fuel), (water) and the air pressure is strong enough, and the wires (cells) are all right, and the bone supporters all right, you will receive light by the hand of man.

The same answers to the flesh, for he who furnishes power for all that live on water or earth or heaven, shines all the while, and shall have everlasting life. The stronger in soul and body we are, and the more light we have, the better we will work out our own salvation to reach that beautiful land beyond the sun, where brightness always shines, and where waste is never known, for you draw from the air the material in the same way that the spider makes his web without waste.

Sun and Moon Ointment and Liniment is a fine annointing oil for the nerves, skin and flesh. It is made from some of the purest oil of herbs, and came to me in a dream. It was written down by a boy that I had taken into my home, who had no father or mother living, and as the boy on this Sunday morning came down stairs and opened the door, I was awakened from my dream. I called to him to get pencil and paper. My wife awoke and said, "What do you want of a pencil and paper." I then called to the boy, and he said, "I have got the pencil and paper, what do you want," and I said, "Put down the following articles;" I had seen in my dream. They looked like a bill of fare at a restaurant, only it was like electric lights.

I put the paper on my desk and there it stayed for three months. One day it seemed as if I must find someone who knew if the herbs were all right to mix. I went to see one of Hartford's finest chemists and explained my dream to him. He set the date that he would come to my home, and told me to have the articles ready. Everything was in readiness when he came, and I sat down and told him. Everything went well until, like a flash, something said, half of that, so he quickly changed the amount to half. He informed me that it could all go in and more too, for it would put a coating on your stomach like whitewash on a wall, but I said, "Put in just half," and every article mixed well, and changing the amount of that article gave it a different color. After it was prepared he turned to me and said, "You make me think of a clairvoyant, only you do not go to sleep." The chemist said that the ointment was good for complaints from the top of the head to the tip of the toes. He made me three visits, working one night until 10.45 p. m., and when I went to pay him, he told me there was no charge, for the work had been a pleasure to him,

as well as a social call. I tried to have him take pay, but it was of no use; he said he enjoyed the visits. I made up a box of home-preserved fruit, and made him a present of same.

Sun, the power from higher life, gives us brightness, and light, which is cheerfulness and joy absorbs and also gathers moisture and takes it up into Heaven, and charges it with universal electric air which electrifies and revitalizes the entire system of the universe forces, and then scatters either in water, wind, heat, or cold over land and water. Inasmuch as all things grow from under the higher, God (Sun) (Son), reflecting into the darkness made moisture, then water came in quantities, and the spirit of God shone upon the waters and made light, and then the four lands were made by his mouth, nose and two eyes, and from that constant reflection; all life started from the word of His mouth, which was to be heard all over the land and water, and when men came forth in the image of God, through the tree of knowledge and the apple parted with its seeds, then came forth woman, then there was to be purity with all to come; but the change came when person in God's image heard not His word and did that, which the word of God told him not to do, therefore, sin fell on the first son, whom God wished to illustrate to the children and the rupture reflected on woman their cause.

Everything was made pure in mind, soul and spirit, and if the will of man and woman had not eaten of the fruit in the center of the Garden of Eden, there would have been one strong body over the will, and the will would never have gotten the upper hand of the spirit and soul, but as it was, they disobeyed God's word, and were driven out of the vineyard that God had made from His mouth to the surroundings and then to the nose, which was the second land, and then both lands were flooded with fire and water, after which all seeds were scattered to the land which was formed from one of the eyes, and then after ages there was a Son, who did believe the word of God and the instinct, and did believe in the word instinct and what he saw. He acknowledged the works of the Father without fear, and was risen by the Father to the Sun, from which place He was to draw all men unto Him, who believeth in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and sealed by the Holy Spirit of the Father's everlasting life. But through all the ages since the resurrection, how few have believed in the depths of our Lord's work with the Father.

Ages passed on, and finally the great body of water, which divided the two lands (eyes) and a man with knowledge did venture to cross the depths of the great waters, and discovered a new land, the last world of this earth, which was named America, and with the Gospel to spread all over the four worlds, and the time of the New Testament at hand, when all lands and water, by its volcanic forces and unsettled conditions of the people, causing extreme heat, cold, rains and dry weather, will bring forth the sayings of the whole Bible and the new world to appear, and those who are not saved by the fruits of the first resurrection will be brought forth by the coming of our Lord, who by the word will demand of the

spirit with its small soul to rise in the flesh, as the chimes and trumpet sound. World without end. Amen.

What a different light would be thrown on the children of this world, if their parents enjoyed their work, and didn't grumble over it. The child would follow suit, but as it is, the majority of children are given nothing to do; the parents send them out to play, and tell them not to come in again, and in that way the child is cast out into the world, only to meet some children who know more than their father and mother, and they are no more ruling with them. With a child that is given work for each day, and are in a place where they can talk to older people, there comes an interest to linger with their parents, and talk in confidence with them whatever they may want to ask.

As I write these words, I recall a number of cases where old people are yelled at by young men and women, because they are feeble and can't understand, and are not as spry and quick as a young person. You will notice in every day life, especially in stores, trolley cars, elevated cars and police works, it is always a harsh growl at the poor man or lady, and then a number of remarks made by some of the same class, who are around. Then one may see those who are faithful in their work.

I was traveling through a city of a hundred thousand population, and it seemed the law was to drive on the right side of each street, and not to cut off any corners, as is the case in some cities. As I was passing I noticed a policeman in the street, and at the same time a team came along with an aged couple (about 70 years of age) from the country. The policeman yelled as if he was yelling at some dogs, and the old gentleman got confused. Instead of the policeman going up to the team and explaining in a quiet way, he grabbed the horse by the bridle, and gave it a jerk, which sent the horse backward, and still yelling at the aged people he led the horse to make a good turn, and blocked the way of a hundred or more people. How much easier it would have been to have stepped up to the team of those aged people, and said, "next time, make a clear turn." I then saw a young man come along. He made a short cut, but the policeman did not grab his horse. Can you tell me why it is that some people take an innocent person for their works to honor themselves? I went another block and saw another policeman. I watched him for an hour and he was a busy man, but his work did not hurt him, for he used his hand to illustrate and walked around with ease, and if an auto or a team came along, and cut a little short, he would say, "next time be more careful." I think this policeman had love and respect for his father and mother. The only people who are employed for the public travel and show great courtesy are the steam railroad men. I mean, as a whole, their discipline is excellent. The trouble with some people is they think they are never going to get old.

THE HEART THE ACTION OF THE SOUL.

Although a man may be white, his heart may be black.

Although a man may be of dark skin, his heart may be white.

Although a man in any office of life may be black in heart, yet he may also make a new color in his heart, so therefore, judge not a group of men by the ways of a few, for the good and bad are as the seeds that sprout, some bringing forth good fruits, while the others are weak or overgrown, and bear no fruit. Therefore, judge man separately, as one sees in every day life the errors of equal judgment.

While riding by day and by night in different cities, I have come across the views of life where some people suffer and are innocent, while others clear themselves with money, or on the other hand, fear of position.

In one town while waiting for a car, I stepped into a hotel. Although it was Sunday, I found the bar room flourishing. A few Sundays later, a raid was made and five cases were called to court, but the hotel business went on just the same.

In another town I found three places open to the public; an officer within fifty feet of one that had four bartenders. In another town, the hotel sent it from the basement to the second floor on a dummy elevator. In four other towns I found the same condition. In one city, the third largest of that state, as I was passing by a very large building I saw a few palms inside the window. Just then three men came along, and as they entered the door, the handkerchief was taken from the pocket, the brow of the hat was wiped, then the forehead, and they walked through a little room. My eyes were opened, for the same sign was used next door, where I was employed, so I said to myself I will see if that sign is right, and started back to investigate. I repeated the same as the other men did, and entered a small room with large palms, where two men were sitting.

At first glance I was like a cat in a garret, for I could see no door, but at the second glance, I stepped forward and found the door back of some large palms. I opened the door and went through a long hall, opened another door, and there sat about two hundred people; everything was of the 400 class, and I felt out of place. I ordered the bill of fare, ate the sandwich and studied the people. Drinks of all kinds were served.

One day while I was down to the drug store the proprietor took hold of my arm and took me in the back part of the store and said, "Fred, I want you to sign this paper." I read it over and found it was an application to enlist in Company F, First Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, and I said, "I guess not." One of my friends sat there and another gentleman, who, with the proprietor, urged me to sign. A thought came to me, that it would be a good study, so I signed the papers the 13th day of January, 1896. Then they turned to my friend and said, "sign this paper,"

and he said, as he turned to me, "I would not sign this only for you." I said, "how is that?" and he said, they said, "here comes Fred Lowrie." Then he told them that if they could get me to sign he would, not thinking I would, for he thought they would have a hard time in getting me to. I did not tell him that the reason I signed was for the training, and to see where authority lay.

The notice came for me to be examined by a doctor, as is the rule. When I went to him he listened to my heart a number of times, and then said, "you are all right." Then the drills came every Monday night, and as it was new to me to handle a gun, and not being like some boys that went hunting in the fall, it came rather hard to get the right turns, and it seemed as if the captain would never get through calling me on the floor for this thing or that. It seemed as if Lowrie was an unlucky name for me when the captain was around. Not that he abused me, but it was the calling down that was hard to stand, and it was only when the first lieutenant, his brother, took the command of the company, that I felt easy. He never called me and I felt a great deal firmer with the gun when he had command.

When I told my mother that I had joined the National Guard, she said, "Fred, be careful, for so many are ruined for life." I said, "mother, you know all that I have been through and have seen, and I would not ruin my life for bodily pleasure." Then she said that it was all right, and I gave her a kiss. She said, "tell your step-father about it easy," so I did, and he said that I would be a ruined man, for they only went to camp for a good time. I told him that was not the reason I enlisted, so he said, "very well."

The winter was a busy one for me, clerking through the day, at the night lunch, and the North End Society Club socials, which came every two weeks, together with the drills every Monday night.

Spring came and the drills were dropped for the hot season. Business had been good for the last year, and the outlook was good. I still kept studying nature. Camp time was coming and as it was new to me I lotted on going, if I could get the ten days off. The time came and all were to get everything ready for camp.

The morning came and I was up bright and early. The line of march was across the Capital grounds to the station. After each company had taken their places in the train, I was ordered out of the car to stand on the platform and let only the proper officers pass from car to car. I was told that the new recruits were given the hardest and dirtiest work to do while in camp. I did not call this a hard job, only for standing up, and for the cinders and smoke from the engine.

When nearing Camp Cooke, Niantic, the first sergeant came out on the platform of the car and said, "Private Lowrie, after arriving at camp you are to go on guard." Then I told him that I had no instruction card, so the first sergeant gave me one, but I only had time to read it through once and we were at Niantic.

Arriving at the camp I was given orders, with other privates, to instruct all people who did not have right in camp to leave, and then came a private on double quick time toward me, and said, "you are wanted at headquarters," and I said, "I have order here, and when this order is released, I will go." He said, "what are you going to do?" I said, "find the corporal of the guard and what he says goes with me." He then looked up the corporal, and they came across the field on a run, and the corporal said, "you have got to go on guard mount," and I said, "when do I get my dinner," and he said, "I don't know.'

So away I went to Company F street and the first man to yell out was the first sergeant, and wanted to know why I wasn't ready? Then I had to hustle to get my shoes and clothes brushed, for I had no time to lose. When I was on the field at guard mount I was about roasted, and one private of the Second Regiment was overcome by prostration of heat.

When the squads were made up, mine came, Private Lowrie, post No. 7. the first line, the right flank, which includes the entrance. Then my squad, after arriving at the guard house, was posted. Well I was hungry and thirsty after arriving at my post, but all I had to do was to walk back and forth. I said to the man next to me, "have you had dinner," and he said, "yes, haven't you?" and I said, "no."

I staved off the hunger and after walking back and forth for two hours, I caught sight of the squad coming up the line to relieve the old sentinels, and when my turn came, I was glad.

We were taken to the guard-house, and then if the officer of the guard didn't call out, "Private Lowrie, guard those men in the cell, and I thought to myself, if that is the way I have got to be up against it all the week, I shall have to live on something besides water, or it will be water of the Almighty. One of the men wanted to be relieved, and I took him out of the cell, and brought him back, and locked him in. The fellow next to him kept begging for mercy and singing religious songs, and the next one said he would be all right if he had a chew of tobacco.

The rule with each squad was to have two hours on duty, and two in the guard-house to rest, but mine was one of fate or experience. My squad was posted again, and it was a busy two hours, for it was the entrance to camp, and every officer had to be saluted as he passed, so one had to keep his eyes open, and do his duty. The two hours passed by quickly this time, and the other squad came up the line and relieved the old sentinels, and when we went to the guard house the corporal was giving instructions to take the squads to the Company Streets, and dismiss for supper. After arriving at Company F Street, and shaking hands, they wanted to know where I had been, and I told them, and then went to my tent, which was No. 7 and got a towel and washed up, and went down to the mess-house, and hard luck was with me for it was closed up. I then went back and told my tent mates, and they said they would make a kick, but it was just the time when the officers were out, and there was but little time to look around. I was just going into my tent to get some

Camp Cook, Connecticut

Camp Cook Conn., Tent No. 7

cookies and birch beer, which my three tent mates had put on ice in the cellar under our tent, when "Private Lowrie," was called out at the head of the street. I went up and found it was the corporal of my squad, so I told him I could not get any supper. He then took me to the second regiment mess-house and told the men. They started in to get me something from the plates they had scraped together, and I thought, if that is the way they do, I will buy bread and live on that, for it was a mess they gave me, and was the leavings of the plates, and I got up and went to F street again, and I told the boys and then I started off to meet the corporal for he said, he would walk along slowly with the guard to the store-house. I caught up with the squad and we were off for the guard house once more.

Arriving there we had about an hour to rest, which was the first I had had since I got out of bed. After the hour went we were ordered to fall in line. It was now the ninth hour.

After taking my post No. 7, my mates from tent No. 7 came down the line on the other side of the second fence, creeping along near the first fence, and hollering out as they passed, "is that you, Lowrie?" The next sentinel to me, who was from New Haven, said, "is your name Lowrie?" and I said, "yes," and he said, "there are a number of boys looking for you, and I will tell them where you are."

So they came along the fence calling out in a low voice, "is that you Lowrie?" I said, "yes" and they said, that they had a paper with food in it.

I went out of the line as quick as a flash, grabbed the paper and thanked the boys. They also had two bottles of ginger ale. I left this on the grass, and as quick as I got back on the line I pulled some grass and covered the paper up, for there was a search light that the officer could put down the line and see the whole squad, and of course, it would go hard with me, if caught leaving my post, although it was nothing more than any officer would have done if they had been in my place. How good those cokies did taste, and the sentinel next to me crept over and got the two bottles.

I had a few swallows of the ginger ale, and felt quite refreshed. I could see the other squad coming up the line, and then we had two hours rest in the guard house. All the men went up the ladder to the bunks to sleep. I tried to rest myself, but couldn't, as the bed-bugs were too many for me, so I sat up. It was dark, as there was no light upstairs. The men snored, and it was all I could do to keep from scratching myself. Finally I got up enough courage to go down stairs, but found that the officers and the corporal were out.

I then went out on the veranda and tucked my coat around me and went to slepp, when all of a sudden I felt someone kick me. I sat up, and found that it was the Sentinel, and he said, "what is the trouble with you, drunk?" and I said, "not quite so bad, but the bed-bugs are too many for me upstairs," and he said, "you will have to get out of here

before the officer returns." So I went inside and crawled under the officer's desk. It was only a short time before I felt someone push me with their foot. I got up and found it to be an officer, and he said, "what are you doing here?" I said, "I could not go to sleep up there as the bed-bugs were so thick," and he said, "you will catch cold sleeping here," and he handed me a bottle, and said, "take a sip of that and it will warm you up." I put it to my lips and thanked him.

He gave me a chair in the corner to rest in, which was very kind of him, for it is seldom that you will find a Captain who will take to a private, for their pleasure is to be with a higher officer, especially when on duty, as eight times out of ten, it is apt to swell the man to become an officer.

The time had come for the squad to go on duty. I had not been long on the post No. 7, when I saw three men coming from different directions. I stopped short and shouted out, "halt, who is there?" Having come close to me, I threw my hands and gun over my shoulder ready for an attack, with the man in front with the bayonet, and the one in back with the butt of the gun, and had to turn on my heel for the third man, and at the same time to call the Corporal of the guard, but as I opened my mouth and made the first shout, one called out, "Captain of U. S. A. with countersign, advance Captain of U. S. A. with countersign." At the same time the other two halted, and one said, "Colonel with the countersign," and I said, "advance Colonel with the countersign," at the same time asking if anything special was wanted, and with gun at Port Arms I called out to the third, "advance Captain of the first with the countersign," which he did, and I met three good men to talk to.

After asking me many questions they thanked me, and I saluted the officers as they went. It was only a little while when I saw a man advancing toward me, and I shouted out, "halt, who is there?" The reply was, "Captain of the first with countersign," and I said, "advance Captain of the first with countersign," and he said, "young man, I want to praise you for your good work. They are coming back to see you again. Do not be afraid, but do the same as you did before, for the Captain of the U. S. A. spoke highly of you."

As he bade me good bye I saluted him, and it wasn't long before the three came again, and I did as before, and when they had all come up in front of me, they asked me a number of questions, supposing I was out on actual service, and the answers seemed to be all right, for they said nothing. They thanked me again as they departed, and I saluted the officers in return.

I saw the light moving from the guard-house and knew that the two hours must be up. As they advanced I halted the squad saying, "halt, who is there?" The reply was, "relief," and I said, "advance one with the countersign," which was the corporal, and then I said, "advance relief."

After going along the line and through all the maneuvers, I went back to the guard-house and spent two hours in rest down stairs, and the

officer was more than kind to me. I sat up and talked with the officer and corporal for one hour, and when the time came to go out again, the light was just peeping over the hills and water, and the fog was thick, and I had to walk fast to keep my teeth from chattering. After lying down in the chairs with my sweaty clothes on, and then coming out in the chilly air, and falling in line, was enough to make them chatter.

As quick as I was left at my post I got the cookies and ginger ale and finished them both. It was not long before the sun was peeping over the hill, and at six o'clock I had a good breakfast, and was relieved from my post at three thirty P. M.

It was read out at guard mount about the work I had performed. Then night came on and after the tenth hour I tried to go to sleep, but could not as they were all cutting up and doing all kinds of tricks, but the first sargeant said, "we will not disturb you." Then one of my tent mates wanted me to hide him, so I did, but they came boldly in and took him out into the field, and threw him up in a blanket, and they put ice and lamp black on my other tent mate, and another they put under the pump. I thought every minute my turn would come next, and I sat at the front of the tent watching, so that they wouldn't get hold of me. They would come down the line and look in, and say, "go to sleep Fred, we won't touch you." So I lay down and went to sleep.

The next morning a number of the boys wanted to know a few points about guard duty, so if they were called upon they could win honors for the Company, and that would give the Company more points to add to its week's work at camp. The rest of the week was not so hard, and I found out that by the end of the week my stomach was stronger, and I could eat food off the ground without upsetting it.

It was in this year that the number 13 was in or on everything I undertook to do, and the seven followed me just the same. On entering camp I was given tent No. 7, posted as Sentinel No. 7, and won honors for the best instructed Sentinel on post No. 7. A clipping from the morning Courant read as follows:

"Captain J. Milton Thompson, U. S. A., and Captain Burpee, first, made a tour of the camp guard last night and found a very creditable chain of sentinels. The best posted (instructed) sentinel in the first's line, the right flank of the camp which includes the entrance, was Private Lowrie, F. first, on post No. 7. He was rated as perfect. There was a snap to the manual and a prompt and accurate response to every inquiry, which showed that the man understood his duty. He will be commended by the inspecting officers."

The fall found me busy from six A. M. to eleven P. M. or two A. M. first as a grocery clerk, and then there was an undertaker across the street, and he always had a one horse cab for special occasions and he would ask me to drive the cab to some home and get a minister or some dear friend who was to be at the service of their friend, who had passed away. This old gentleman was a kind man to all with whom he came in

contact with. Then in the evening after seven I went to work in the night lunch three or four nights a week, together with the drills every Monday night.

The winter started in with every moment taken up, either at home or away, and so by studying the ways of the people I was led very deep into the lives of the people, for it seemed no matter what the trouble was in the home, they would tell me, and wanted me to advise them what to do. The people had so many different troubles, that I honestly believe there are over 10,000 different ones that a home may have.

I always advise the people in a way that will soothe their minds and make it calm. I would try to pick out all the bright things that were before them, and I found it became second nature of disposing of different cases, and they would thank me and tell me how their troubles came out.

I had studied it out, that it was attracting the mind forever to something brighter that made life sparkle in the body, as the sun makes the living waters run down a stream, and when it is clear how much more it will sparkle and gleam, and so it is with the body. While going home at night I would meet some weak will mind, and I would do all I could to discourage his habits, and many a young man has come to me and thanked me for this sound advice.

When you are out with the boys or meet a friend in the street, and he calls you some name that sounds big, to which you bear no title, keep your eyes open. Do not let him swell your heart with the name that you are such a good fellow, and lead you astray, for when your money is gone they have no use for you, and if your body should weaken, and you did not meet these boys, you might pass away and they would not give you one helping hand. You might say, "why?" Because their will was looking for some things to wet the parched tongue and throat, which had been robbed of its saliva, and finally their body became one burning flame inside, and unless guided by the (soul mind) it is like a ship at sea in a storm without a rudder, and is dashed to pieces on a rock or sand bar, a total wreck. No matter how big the man is in body or name, have a mind of your own, and use good judgment in all things that you eat and drink, both high and low, and when you are ready to depart, you will have built your castle (spirit, heart and soul) with everlasting life, for the heart was the light, and it did rob the will of its wants, and the spirit went rejoicing on its way.

Be careful young men and ladies, and keep that restive (conscience) mind on the lookout, and always look for something higher, and it will come to you, the same as a ship sails across the seas, if guided right with the rudder, and the ship is in good repair; you then stand a better chance to reach the other side, but not so with a weak ship. The same applies to the body. When sound in (conscience soul) mind there is great strength in body, and may stand a great many trials and tribulations. So dear friends, young or old, it is not too late, if you will place your whole heart, spirit and soul over your body, and give it up to our loving son, Jesus

Christ, for our loyalty and love to our Saviour is the supreme factor in the Kingdom of God. And then to think how we are separated from our Father. Probably some people do not realize what it means to be separated from the Father, and then just to think that through our loving Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit, they need to be drawn to reach the Kingdom of God, and to be the fruits, of the first resurrection. Of course, some people cannot see the light as it is written, or in other words, if people had never seen a lily come out of the ground under the water and come to the surface, and there did come a lily, and some people saw it and explained the light of same, and others went there and saw nothing, and some doubted with a doubting heart—then there is not much life.

And so it is with the mystery of Christ's Death. While people do not understand the meaning of His Death, they know that he passed away, and was seen as he ascended above. With me there shall never be any doubt of that great life and this death, and I shall never fear from my experience in 1895.

In my travels of investigating I saw a policeman and eight men talking in the street at 12 p. m. One of the men was very much under the influence of liquor, and could hardly stand up. He was very young and talked a great deal with four of the other men, but we all know what liquor will do.

Finally without any cause, except words, the policeman struck the man over the head with the night stick. Another man stepped up to strike the officer back of the neck. I reached my hand over the fellow's arm, and said, "do not strike the officer." Just then the officer struck the young man under arrest two more blows on the head, laying open the skull and the blood flowed freely. One could see it was a new officer, for an officer with training would not strike a man like that unless he thought the man too much for him.

In this case the man was too weak to stand up, and when the patrol arrived he was put into it. The officer left him and returned to the sidewalk. The patrol officer wanted to know where the officer was, and some one replied, "the coward is on the sidewalk," and the other officer said, "what are the charges against this man?" The officer replied, "drunkenness" and the other officer said, "is that all" and the other replied, "for resisting an officer."

I investigated the man's case, and found from his employer, that he was a good worker and a sober young man, but that with other young men he had over-stepped the bounds of drink. He had a wife and one child. I went to the chief of the city and told him the condition in which this man had been struck. He said, "it is all right for you to come in here and report cases. I have been an officer for many years, rising to my position of chief, and I uphold any officer for striking a man" and I said, "is it right when a man is so weak he can't stand up."

I told him, that only a few days ago I read of an officer, who had never used a stick on a man. He said, "that is all right, but I would not

fool with any man." I said, "good morning", and went out. The case was tried the next morning and was the first case, the man's employer telephoned the court that he would like to say a word for the young man, but was told the man's sentence was 60 days in jail.

I traveled a number of Sundays to said city, and found the law very slack for want of good men to hold offices, for I found a number of these places in said city. Out of twelve towns, I found only two where the law was carried out. Out of five cities, two were clean cities, except for the hotels, where I found auto parties etc. could order in private rooms. I also found that a number of the hotels let rooms, and the same were used for playing cards. The law should be enforced where they charge from fifteen to thirty-five cents for sandwiches with the drinks free. The water faucets in dark closets should have inspection once in a while, especially those that work with a spring on the floor with a rug over the spring for stepping on the spring will change drinks.

In a certain town where the minister was for the right of the people, and stood up like a man and delivered his sermon against the evils of the town that existed, any person with a knowledge of the outside world could not help but notice, as he spoke the truth, the largest part of the congregation, or those that represented the church, sent the minister a letter to tender his resignation.

The minister, knowing the good men of his congregation, called a meeting at his home, and the subject was taken up, and before the brothers and sisters left the house, a vote was passed to call a special meeting, and after said meeting a baker's dozen could not be found against the minister. Those that were against him, and held out the people with outside knowledge of the world, could tell the reason why three were politicians and the rest friends of the politicians, who were genial sort of fellows for their leaders, and enjoyed the suppers and work of a politician leader.

This man's sermon was true, for in my investigation I found his word true.

In another case a certain minister gave a sermon, which was a hard hitting one for some of the members, and as I knew the minister for a number of years; only a few nights before, we met in a car.

The minister was a young man of 40 years, and had pretty good judgment of the outside world. In his remarks, he made the statement, that he had canvassed his congregation on the property subject, and found to his surprise, that if other churches had members that held property where liquor was sold, as well as a part of the members of his congregation, and if they would all give notice for their tenants to vacate, the town would be pretty near free of the liquor trade, and he urged the people of his congregation to replace good tenants in their store as soon as possible, for they were the foundation of the evil that was committed in their rents, although they were sublet by agents.

Of course, he said, I find that the income of rent is greater for evils, than for any other business, but for the good of yourself and family, I advise you to start on a solid foundation of christianity. As the outcome of the sermon, the minister was given a letter for his resignation.

Out of the deacons in that church, only one was free from the rent of such property, so you can see which nail the hammer hit on the head. I was told by the canvasser of the town, that two of the deacons held a great deal of property, and it seemed to be their hobby to have liquor sold in the rents. He said, that the minister knew what he was talking about when he gave that sermon.

In this case the minister was protected by the good people of his parish of worship, although five of the church members resigned, which gave more money than fifty other members. They thought more of the minister and less of the loss, even though it was money. If every minister would hold his ground after making a statement, which he had investigated, his congregation would be with him, and it would show where the chaff settled and would give better chance for the good seeds (people) to sprout (speak) forth with their good works (words).

In another case a fair was to be held and the minister was opposed to the fortune wheel for cigars or money, while others said it would pay for the hall. The minister said, it would make no difference and that he would have no part in the fair, if such was the case. The wheel was run, but no minister was there, and when the money was going to be used for carpets of the church, the minister would not accept the carpets, before he had seen the receipt of the wheel's work, and then this was to be discounted from the church funds, and the cry was let the minister go. Now here is where the minister was sharp, for a watch was made of the wheel to see the people who spent their money there, and he said, if the few members that played the wheel with their liberal money would drop accordingly on the plate they would stand much higher in life.

The Good Women's Club held a meeting, and by vote their husbands and brothers attended, and the minister given a warm greeting.

One night I was called to a certain city and the man was very bad off. After calling on him five times one night, he looked up and said to me, "Mr. L, if there is a God, why did I invest $40,000 for charitable work, and today it is gone." I asked him how he invested it, and he said, in a coal mine. He also said, that he went down to the property four times, and was so much pleased with the prospects that he invested more every time. I told him that when he was called to the mine every time he looked around his own atmosphere, and did not investigate the outskirts of the property, and that was his mission every time he went, and was backed by the spirit of God, but the soul could not see, while the will was active for the body's desire of its great name and gift of the earthly material.

He replied, that it must be true, for sure enough the property was all closed in without any right of way and was much smaller than represented.

This man lived in a mansion with land and stables worth $100,000, although with this wealth the husband and wife hardly ever spoke, and the wife living a life of misery. In her younger years a babe was taken from her, and a colored babe put in its place while traveling on a train, and when the mother took her child, and found it was a colored babe, she grieved, while the husband cared not; for with her child gone, the husband could demand part of her wealth in those days, and he did receive from his wife a part of her money.

The colored child was given to good colored parents for adoption, who received $10,000 for the care of the babe. This man revived after my treatments, and was in good health for his age. He would call me up on the telephone to come and see him, and he told me many stories of the southern life, and how they made money by exchanging bank notes for some were of no value while others were good.

He told how he gave a note to a young man for work, which was no good, and the fellow and officer came into the hotel looking for him, and he pulled out a roll of bills and settled. In those days, he said, money would do anything. But wealth is not worth as much as a clear conscience.

In one of the leading newspapers of a certain city, there was an adv. for good parents to adopt a child, so I had a lady investigate. The man said he would give $2,000 for the care of the child, if adopted. The lady asked him who the child belonged to, and he said, his brother who had died, and as he had two he wanted no more, so the lady went away, and informed me. Then I went out to investigate. I found that the mother and father of this child had passed away, and furthermore, that his brother was a wealthy man, owning a mansion, and was a great corporation worker, starting different factories and putting the stock on the market, and then finally washing his hands of the head of the corporation, and in this way making himself a very wealthy man, besides being the owner of the largest block in his city. Our good president, Mr. Roosevelt, started the investigating ball rolling, and it has not stopped yet. The law should be made strong for the protection of the poor, and medium rich and for the safety of the country, for a few men like this make the people lose faith.

What kind of a heart can a man have, that will part with his brother's child, when there are so many good institutes where a child can be brought up, if a person has money to place the child there; but you cannot change their name. A body rich in wealth will cast out life, but a body rich in spirit will cling to life and renew life.

Three children were arrested, aged 7, 9, 13, and were innocent of the crime when brought before the judge. The police officer and detective brought the charges against the boys. The detective struck the oldest boy over the jaw with his fist, knocking out a tooth, and demanding of the boys to say that he had broken into three different houses. This was done while in the patrol on the way to the police station. I was in a nearby town, the

telephone rang, and I was called to the phone. The word was that the boys had been arrested, and wanted to see me at 8.30 o'clock. I arrived at the station house, and asked to see the three boys that had been arrested.

The sergeant wanted to know my name, an officer was called, and escorted me to the cells, telling me as he went along that one boy had confessed to his brother taking a pistol. The officer waited by the railing. I talked with the youngest, and he told me about the pistol, and I asked him where it was, and he said, that it was under the steps at home. I asked him where his brother broke in and stole the pistol, and he could not say. I told him to say his prayers, and that I would see him to-morrow.

I went to the next boy's cell, which was two cells away, and found him crying. I asked him where he had broken in, and he said, nowhere, and I asked him where he got the pistol, and he said, that he had no pistol. I told him that his brother said he had, and that it was under the steps at home, and then he told me that he had got that pistol with his other brother down near the bridge. I asked him what bridge, and they said, where they put coal on the engine. I asked him if they had taken anything, and he said, "no sir," and I said, "never," and he said, "once, an officer's boy and I took a pie from the bakery wagon, and the officer's son took the money." I asked him if that was all, and he said, that three years ago he had been arrested with other boys for taking cherries from a tree, and that was all, except taking apples. I bid him good-by, and he begged me to take him out of the cell. I told him that he would have to stay over night, and he burst into tears. I told him to stop crying and to say his prayers and go to sleep; then I bid him good-night and went out with the officer, and he said, "did they tell you they took a pistol?" and I said, "not exactly."

I bade the officer good-night, and went out, met the father and went to the house with him. We found an old pistol under the steps, but left it there, so if the officer should come up in the morning he would find it there. I went in and asked the brother about the pistol, and he told me the same story about finding it. It was rusty and broken, and had probably been thrown away near the tracks with one empty cartridge in it. The next morning I had a lawyer in court. The case was called in private, only the paper reporters being allowed. The detective made his charges against those three boys, telling how they had broken into the house, and the way he found them hiding in the grass and changing clothes with each other, and he thought they had gotten hold of some young burglars.

He told how he was out on a certain street at midnight watching for the robberies, which had been committed. The judge said, "where is the pistol and the coins you have taken?" and the smallest boy (aged 7) said, "my brother has it." The other boy said, "I have not got it." Then the judge yelled out, "I have a good mind to send you all to the reform school, if you don't own up." Then the two youngest boys said that they did break in, for they thought the judge meant, if they said yes, they

would not have to go to the reform school. I asked permission to speak, and the judge said, "I will take care of the case." I looked at my lawyer, who stood in the corner like a statue, with not one word. Then fluffy ruffles came in, a young woman who looked about 28. The name was given her by the court officers, and after asking the boys a few questions, the judge said, "you find they say the same," and she said, "yes." Then she said, "another boy took some pies and money."

My heart burned inside to think that my lawyer had not a word to say, and the detective came over to me and waved his hand in my face, and said, "if you could only get out nights, and see what is going on!" And I said, "officer, you can't make me believe that those boys were out there at midnight at the age of 7, 11 and 13."

After court I talked with the lawyer, and he said that the boys owned up, and I said, "I told you about the pistol," but he would say nothing. The case was called for the next day. I followed up the court work, and finally a friend telephoned me that it was to be held in an office on the fifth floor, behind closed doors, and no reporters were to be present. I telephoned the lawyer, and he said that he would go over in twenty minutes. I told the father that the case was to be tried at 5 p. m. Arriving at the large building, and locationg the office, I entered. When the trial was called, I found the officer and his son present, the one that had taken the money and pies from the bakery with the three other boys. The judge said to the officer, "What did you find out about your boy?" He said, "I found that he never stole any pies or money." "All right, officer, take your boy, and go." I thought to myself, is that the way court is run? An officer able to get on the stand for his son, and the son the age of 16. My lawyer had not shown up, and the father of the boy was not present. Fluffy ruffles drew her chair close to the judge, and after a little whispering, the judge called to the boys to come forward, and he said, "I guess you boys had better go to the reform school," and they commenced to cry. "Now, how about that money and pistol?" Which one has it?" asked the judge, pointing to the small fellow. He was half scared to death, and said, "brother has got it." Then the judge said, "the best place for you fellows is the reform school." Taking the 'phone receiver from the hook, he called up the police headquarters to have them send an officer up to such and such a place. Pointing to me, he said, "you take the smallest boy and I will take care of the other two boys," and I stepped forward, saying to the judge, "your honor, I believe these boys innocent. Have you found cause to send them to Meriden?" I said, "it is only ten minutes to five now, and the trial was to be heard at five, and the father and a lawyer will be here to protect these boys, whom I believe to be innocent." The judge said, that he would take care of the case, and I said, "how about the officer knocking the tooth out of this boy's jaw," and he would not answer. As I turned to go, the boys cried aloud. I returned, and said to the next youngest, "young man, never tell a lie again, even if the officer does knock out a tooth; stick to the truth,

do not cry, and be good boys, and I will see you to-morrow." They both said, "tell papa to come to see us." Just then the officer came rushing by, and the judge said, "take those boys; the case will be tried to-morrow."

Leaving the building, I found the father waiting. Not knowing where to go, I went over to see the lawyer, and he was so busy he could not attend to the case. The father called on the boys with me. When the case came up in court, the father, sister and all were there. One boy was placed in a home; it was the oldest boy, and the one whom the sister said had helped her so much, and she wept as we left the court room.

Now the case of these boys was not investigated, for I went and got the pistol, where the boy had told the judge it was, and have it to-day for a souvenir. One evening, a few days later, I called on one of the commissioners, who was a banker, rang the bell, and a butler came to the door; I asked to see Mr. ————. He gave me a seat in the hall. The commissioner came in and I explained the way in which the detective had struck the boy, and he wanted to know if the judge knew what had happened, and I told him that I had tried to explain, but he would not hear me. "Very, very queer," said the commissioner, and he told me to call upon another commissioner, and told me where he lived. I started, but changed my mind, and two days later, took the boys and the father over to a lawyer, who had been a friend and who had transacted all my business, and a lawyer with truth. At the time of the trial he was in California. I told him the case, and he also examined the boys separately, and later stated, that after the case of the boys was disposed of, he was appealed to, and one evening had a long talk with the boys at his home, and they told him of the incident and declared that they had been so frightened at the treatment of the detective that they told lies, being afraid that they would get the same treatment again. The attorney also said that he advised the father and friends not to take any action in the matter, as charges were pending against court troubles at that time.

The other boy came home from the country and came to my house with his father. I telephoned the lawyer, who had truth in his heart, and told him about the boy, and he advised me to keep the boy, which I did. But a few hours only elapsed, when along came Fluffy Ruffles, and put the boy under arrest. I telephoned the lawyer, and he said, "let her take him, and I will go to see the judge," which he did, and in forty minutes the boy was back. The newspapers were out with the heading about the detective being dismissed from the force. Some people think that everyone who is brought into court is bad, but some are innocent over some trifling thing which is made to sound loud, where others with knowledge and money can carry the case from time to time and be saved.

A good citizen should visit a court room once in a while for the good of all concerned. The detective told me of a minister that came to court, and tried to help some cases that were needy. The detective said he told him he had better take care of his church. I thought those were pretty strong words to say to a minister.

Below is the trial of the detective that knocked out a tooth of one of the boys, and kept the small boys in cells for two days and three nights.

CHARGES AGAINST DETECTIVE UPHELD.

Detective Dismissed from the Force by Police Board after Long Hearing. Not a Loan, says Lawyer.

Attorney testifies that the $175 given to detective was for compensation for getting him the case.—Court officials testify.

BOARD'S DECISION UNANIMOUS.

A detective was dismissed from the police force by unanimous vote of the police commissioners, after a hearing which lasted three and one-half hours.

The detective was before the board on a charge of conduct unbecoming an officer, the charge being the result of an investigation by officer into the conduct of the accused in connection with the case of a certain man, in the police court.

The taking of the evidence by the board lasted from 8 o'clock until 11.30, and the executive session of the board, which followed, lasted an hour. Detective A was in the witness chair nearly an hour and a half. At the close of the executive session the board announced that by unanimous vote the detective had been dismissed from the force.

AN OPEN HEARING.

The hearing was conducted in open session. There was a large crowd in the main room at the police station, but, although the hearing was open to the public, the room in which the hearing was held was not large enough to admit them, as there were many witnesses in attendance.

The charges were read. The detective was accused of conduct unbecoming an officer by his action in November, in taking large sums of money from one B—— or from one C——, his attorney. There was another charge, that of untruthfulness on the part of the detective in the presence of his superior officer, while the officer was investigating the case; this charge Commissioner D—— said, was not in the original allegations at the time the detective was suspended, and if there was objection, would not be pressed. The witnesses were then given the oath by the mayor, and the taking of the testimony began.

THE PRISONER'S TESTIMONY.

E. F. of No. 15 W—— street, who paid the $650 fee to C——, part of which went to A——, was the first witness. He had been brought down

from the jail early in the evening. He is serving an 18 months' sentence. Commissioner E—— questioned him.

When were you arrested?"

"I don't recollect. It was the 4th or 5th."

"Who arrested you?"

"Detective."

"Do you know the sergeant personally?"

"I met him in a lodge some time ago."

"You belong to the same lodge?"

"Yes."

"Where were you when arrested?"

"At home."

"Had you any intimation that you were to be arrested?"

"Yes. When I first heard it, I went to H—— to see a friend; then I came back and saw Lawyer I——."

"Why did you go to Attorney I——?"

"I expected to be arrested and wanted counsel."

"Where were you taken after arrested?"

"To the police station."

"Did you have a lawyer the night of your arrest?"

"Yes. I had Mr. C——."

"How did you happen to get Mr. C—— instead of Mr. I——?"

"On my friend, the detective's advice."

"What time did the lawyer come?"

"I can't tell. My watch was taken away when I was locked up; I think it was nearly midnight."

"What was done when your case came up in court the first time?"

"It was continued until the eleventh."

"Where did you next see Mr. C——?"

"In the cell."

"Pay him any money that day?"

"I paid him $100. My brother-in-law and bondsman gave me the money."

"Later, did you pay Mr. C—— some more money?"

"I paid him $250 more before my case was adjourned the second time."

"Where was the money paid?"

"In Mr. C——'s office."

"Did you see the detective again after your arrest?"

"Yes. The detective came to my house before the second adjournment of the case."

WHAT DETECTIVE TOLD PRISONER.

"What took place?"

"He told me to try to get my case settled in the lower court; he said

the testimony was enough to send me to state prison. He told me to see C——, and I telephoned the lawyer that night."

"Did you have any talk with detective about the money you were to pay C——?"

"No."

The witness told of the final payment by him to Mr. C——, the sum being $300, and the payment being made in November. Concerning the visit of Detective A—— to B—— at the jail, after conviction, B—— said:

"He called to see me at the jail and told me it was the talk in the shops that I had been 'fleeced," and he wanted it to quiet down. I said I had not talked. He said that when I saw my folks I should tell them not to talk. Later I sent a note to my wife, telling her not to talk."

At this point, the judge produced the note and passed it over to the commissioners. The note stated that B—— had had a good dinner that day, also that the detectives had been to see him, and had heard many stories that were going around in the shops, and he didn't want his wife to talk.

After B—— had left the witness chair, he added that Detective A—— told him to say that the fee paid by him to his lawyer was about $400.

ATTORNEY C—— TESTIFIES.

The next witness was Attorney C——, who defended B——. He said he lives at No. — A—— street, and has been practicing law two years. He has known Detective A—— ever since childhood. He knew B—— only through his relations with him as a client. He recalled the day he was first called into the B—— case. Commissioner E—— inquired:

"What was the first knowledge you received of the B—— case?"

"Through a telephone call about midnight."

"What did you do?"

"I went to the detective's house. He and Mr. J——, the bondsman, were there. We started out for the station, and the detective left us on the way."

"Was there any talk as to who sent the telephone message for you to your house?"

"No."

"You saw B—— at the station?"

"Yes. I talked with him briefly, and left him about 12.30.

"Did you see the detective again that night?"

"Yes. After boarding a trolley car, I met him. Going up in the car I told him I had seen the man."

"What was the conversation?"

"The detective told me that the charge was a serious one, and he thought there was quite a sum of money in it for me. He thought the man would pay most any price to get out of it."

"Was there any talk as to the amount you should receive?"

"He suggested, I believe, that a retainer of $100 was what I should receive. I said, that probably I would get it in the morning. As a matter of fact, I did."

"When did you get the retainer?"

"After court, after the case had been adjourned until Nov. 11th."

"Where was the money paid?"

"I think he came up to my office."

"He came to your office?"

No answer.

Mayor K——. "Is it so that he came to your office? You didn't answer the question."

"Yes, he came to my office."

"When did you see the detective again?"

"The 11th, I think. It was Monday or Tuesday. I could tell better if I had a calendar."

A calendar was brought to the witness and after that he consulted it when testifying regarding dates.

"When was the second retainer paid?"

"On Friday, the 8th, B—— paid me $250."

"On or about this time, did you pay any money to the detective?"

FIRST PAYMENT TO DETECTIVE.

"On Friday, the 8th, I paid him $50."

"What were the circumstances?"

"As near as I recall it, he telephoned in the morning, and asked me if I had $50. I said I had, and would give him a check. He said he would prefer cash. I cashed my own check for $50 and gave him the money."

Mr. C—— gave the check to the mayor, and the commissioners examined it.

"What conversation did you have with the detective when you gave him the $50?"

"None in particular."

"Was any note, I. O. U., or anything of that kind passed?"

"None at all."

"Was there any conversation at all with the sergeant as to the $250?"

"No."

"Did he say you ought to get more out of the case?"

"Not at that time."

"When did you see him again?"

"On the 11th or 12th, I saw him in my office. I told him arrangements had been made, and I could tell him that H—— was going to receive eighteen months in jail. He told me that was very good, and he said I ought to get about $500 out of that."

"Did you get any money prior to the conviction?"

"On the 13th I got $500; that was the last payment."

"On the 15th, did anything occur between you and detective?"

MORE MONEY.

It seems very queer that the lawyer could tell the sentence before the trial.

"The detective called me up in the morning and asked if I could give him $125. I made out a check for the sum and gave it to him in my office later."

The check was then produced by Mr. E—— and was passed around the table. It bore the detective's indorsement.

"Was anything said when the check was given?"

"No. He walked into my office; I had it ready."

"Was there any promise of payment or any memorandum?"

"No."

"What kind of a transaction was this?" What was your understanding of it?"

"I don't know what the detective's understanding of it was, but my own was that I thought the case he had given me was worthy of compensation and I didn't consider it material whether I got the money back."

"When did you next see the detective?"

"On the 18th, after I had seen the judge. I saw the sergeant on Main street and said that the judge had told me something concerning rumors in the shops about money paid in the B—— case and used with officials of the court. I said I would like to know on what ground B—— could say such things."

"Did you suggest that the detective go to the jail to see B——?"

"I don't remember. He might have construed it as a suggestion."

Mayor K——. "Can't you tell, as a witness, just what you said to the sergeant, and what the sergeant said to you; it is fairest for all concerned. Please refresh your recollection."

"I can't remember," replied Mr. C——, after a long pause. Mr. B—— resumed the questioning.

"How long was this after you had seen the judge?"

"About twenty minutes." The witness added that the detective went to the jail, saw B——, was told that he had not made the statements attributed in the rumors, and he (C——) was much relieved. The next that Mr. C—— saw of the dective, he said, was at his home the next morning, before he got out of bed; it was perhaps eight o'clock.

"He told me he had seen the judge the day before, and I said I had, too, and that it was a pretty bad mess. He was greatly disconcerted," continued Mr. C——.

"What did he say?"

"He said it would hurt him greatly."

At this point a commissioner asked some questions as to the dates of the payments. Mr. B—— ended his questioning and Attorney L——, for the accused, cross-questioned the witness, as follows:

"You went down to the police station the night of the arrest?"

"Yes."

"How long did you stay with him?"

"About twenty minutes. I did as I usually do when called in late on cases. I told him not to say anything to anybody about it, and I would see him in the morning. The next day I went to the court session and the case was adjourned to the 11th."

"Between the 6th and the 14th, did you have a talk with any prosecuting officers regarding the disposal of the case?"

"Yes."

"What was the talk?"

"I talked with Mr. H——. He said he would be satisfied with a certain number of counts, on a charge of simple assault. I said we had better see the judge on the matter."

"Was the agreement carried out?"

"Yes."

"Had the detective said anything to you about money before he got the retainer?"

"I don't remember. He may have, and I might have forgotten."

"Have you loaned the detective money before?"

"Yes."

"You loaned him $500 five or six months ago?"

"Yes."

"Did he give you a note?"

"No."

"Was there anything said?"

"No, nothing but that he would pay me on a certain day."

"Have you loaned him $20 at one time?"

"I don't remember."

"Did you loan him $100 recently?"

"Yes."

"Is this amount still owing?"

"Yes."

"You have told him that he could have a loan from you any time?"

"Oh Lord, yes."

"If he wanted $100, $200, or $300 of you, he could have it at any time?"

"Yes, if I had it."

"If he wanted money on the 8th or 15th of November he could have had it?"

"Yes."

"When you saw the detective on the street you told him you were greatly exasperated and embarrassed by the reports that were going around, and you didn't know why B—— should say the things alleged?"

"I don't know as to that."

The commissioner asked some more questions concerning the loans. In reply to a question from Commissioner N——, Mr. C—— said that the $100 loan was still owing. He did not expect to be paid back more than $100 by the detective. Mayor K—— asked Mr. C—— why he didn't collect the $100 loan when it became due, and the reply was that he didn't care much about it and didn't care particularly to collect it. "You have been a lawyer about two years?" the mayor questioned, and received an affirmative answer.

JUDGE O. TESTIFIES.

Judge O—— of the police court was the next witness and was questioned by Commissioner D——.

"What reports did you hear concerning the B—— case in November?"

"Word came to my office through a friend that there was talk in the shops that $400 had been paid in the B—— case and a good deal had gone to court officials; no names were mentioned. I sent for Mr. B—— and later sent for Mr. P——."

"Did you send for B——?"

"Yes. He told me of the detective's visit to him at the jail, and of the detective prevailing on him to get Mr. C——."

"I object," said Mr. A——. "This should be testified to by Mr. B——."

"Who else was called to your office?" asked Mr. B——.

"Judge A. B. was called and later the detective was sent for. You did the questioning. I told the detective the stories which were being circulated and said that I did not want to have anybody connected with the court taking money. He said that he had talked with Officer R—— about the rumors. R—— had asked him the penalty for taking money, and asked him if he had heard the stories. The detective said he mentioned the names of Attorneys S—— and C—— to B——. When asked if he had received money of B—— or C——, he said no, absolutely no. He said he went to the jail, not for the purpose of seeing Mr. B——, but to see Mr. O—— about getting an easy job for Mr. B——, because both belonged to the same lodge, and he had promised to call and see C—— about the case, and said that he was in the locality of the jail on other matters when he called. Regarding the lawyer'e fees, the sergeant said, he didn't know whether C—— received $5, $15 or $50.

"You stood up, Mr. O——," continued Judge O——, "and said; let us understand it, sergeant; you say you received no money of Mr. C—— from the beginning to the end of this case, and have had no business transactions with him?"

"That's right," the sergeant said. Mr. O—— asked of the witness: Judge O——, I want you to state if this conversation was of a character such as to leave no doubt or room for catch?"

"It doesn't seem as if any man with intelligence could misunderstand the questions. I wasn't expecting to find anything wrong regarding the s——. I was very sorry to find it. The detective was very efficient in court work, but in justice to myself I was compelled to act as I did."

"Was the detective questioned by more than one person?"

"You, Judge O——, and I questioned him."

"At the time did you have in your possession the checks given by Mr. C—— to the detective?"

"Yes."

Later, Judge O—— corrected this statement. saying that the checks did not come into his possession until the next morning, but their existence was known at the time.)

CROSS-QUESTIONED THE JUDGE.

Attorney T—— cross-questioned the judge.

"You questioned the detective concerning money improperly paid in the B—— case?"

"Yes. I told him we had been all down the line and he was the last one left. I told him I hadn't got any money in the case, Mr. N—— hadn't, Judge O:— hadn't, and we desired to ask him whether he hadn't."

"Now if he had received a loan from Mr. C——, wouldn't his answer of 'no' to your first question have been correct?"

"No——yes, to the first question."

"Did you have a stenographer present during the questioning?"

"No."

"If you had the checks in your possession, why didn't you show them to the detective?"

"Why should I? I wanted to see if the man was telling the truth. Later we asked him if he had any business relations with Mr. C——, and he said 'no.'"

This concluded the questioning of Judge O——, and he added a word concerning disposing of the case. Lest there should be misunderstanding, he said, he desired to say that there was backwardness on the part of the young girls in testifying in the case, the charge being indecent assault; he had told Mr. N—— that if he took jurisdiction in his court, he would not give the accused less than six months on each count, which is the limit.

JUDGE D——'S TESTIMONY.

"The detective was told in Judge O——'s office," said Judge D——. "to tell anything that he knew about anybody receiving money in the case, and he said he knew nothing about anyone receiving money. He said he had no business relations with C——, and had seen him only once since the case closed, and had made no mention of the case. He said that after the arrest, he had mentioned the names of three or four lawyers to B——.

K—— was a member of the same lodge, he said, and he had promised H—— to speak to Jailer O—— about getting him an easy job in the jail; therefore, he had stepped into the jail and spoken to B——."

"The detective also said that he understood that some of the young lawyers were charging too high fees in the police court, and that he had heard that some had charged as high as $200."

The remainder of Judge D——'s testimony was corroborative of what had been testified concerning the conversation with the detective in Judge O——'s office.

SIX GIRLS IN THE CASE.

Prosecuting Attorney W—— said that on November 5th six young girls were brought to his office and he questioned them for two hours, in the presence of their mothers. The girls had been sent there by Chief H——, to whom complaint had been made, and who had designated Detective A—— as the police officer on the case. One of the girls was brought in by Detective A——. Mr. X—— said, that after questioning the girls, he told A—— that it was a poor case to take to the superior court, as only one case was recent, the offense having been last spring, and one case was three years old. He told the officer that three counts could be brought. He signed the warrant.

CHIEF B. C. CORROBORATES.

The chief-of-police was called and he gave his version of what occurred in Judge O——'s office. His testimony was similar to that already given.

DETECTIVE'S STORY.

At 10.07 Detective A——, who was the only witness for the defense, was called upon by his attorney, and he took the witness chair. He was in the chair until 11.30, telling his story and replying to a searching cross-examination by Commissioner D——. He said, he was 40 years old, was born in this city. and had been on the police force fourteen years, passing through all grades from supernumerary to detective sergeant. He has been a detective sergeant three years. He is married and has a family. Mr. A—— asked him:

"How long have you known B——?"

"Two or three years."

"Is he a member of the same lodge that you are?"

"Yes."

"What was the first you knew of the case?"

"When Mrs. X—— and her daughter were brought to my room in the police station by the chief. I was told to go to Mr. N——'s office and get a warrant. Afterward I got the warrant and went to B——'s house. I had been told that he had skipped. He was not in. That evening,

about 9.30, I called again, going in the patrol wagon, in company with Policeman Z——. After I had placed him under arrest, we rode together in the wagon to the police station. He told me that the case was a spite case, and that some people were jealous of him. I told him it was a serious case, and that anything he said to me, I would be expected to repeat. I said he had better get a lawyer. At the police station we sat in my room waiting for Captain W——, who had stepped outside."

"Anything said about attorneys?"

"He wanted a lawyer. I told him it was a serious case, and my advice would be to waive examination and avoid notoriety. When we talked of lawyers, I mentioned Mr. C—— and Mr. L—— and told him that some old lawyers would not take such a case, and that often a young lawyer will work harder in order to get a reputation. He told me to telephone to Mr. C—— for him."

"Is it a rule for officers to telephone to lawyers for prisoners?"

"It is not a rule, but a custom. I have given the names of a dozen lawyers."

"Did you do all you could to assist in the prosecution of the case?"

"In every way, shape and form."

"State how you happened to go to B——'s home?"

"As I told him to waive examination, but later heard that there was a prospect of the case being disposed of in the police court, I felt that lest I had misled him, I should go and tell him to settle the case in the lower court if he could."

"Anything said about lawyer's fees?"

"Yes. He asked me how much he should pay a lawyer, and I said he ought not to get roasted, but to make an agreement and pay according to the results obtained."

The detective was then questioned regarding the conversation in Judge O——'s office.

Mr. A—— asked:

"What did you understand Judge O——'s inquiry to be about?"

"About money improperly paid in the B—— case."

"Would you have had any objection to saying that you had borrowed $50 from Mr. C——?"

"None in the least."

"Have you received any money of B—— or C—— contrary to the rules of the police department?"

"No, sir. I have not."

The detective told of his visit to B—— in jail, and said it was to see that he had an easy job. He had had many occasions to borrow money the last nine years. He told of borrowing $500, $100 and some small sums of Mr. C—. At any time he borrowed of Mr. C——. he gave him no paper. Mr. A—— stated:

"It is in evidence, sergeant, that Mr. C—— paid you the amount previously stated. How did this happen?"

"Early in the month, I asked him for a loan of $175, and he said he could not let me have it, as he had just discounted a note, but later he could let me have it."

DETECTIVE BECOMES NETTLED.

The detective was cross-examined by Commissioner D——. After questioning him regarding the loans, Mr. D—— asked:

"Will you explain just why, in the presence of the judge of the police court, other officials and a commissioner, you withheld information concerning the two sums of money which you received of Mr. C——?"

"I didn't withhold it. It wasn't asked of me."

"Do you think that Judge O—— and the other officials, having those two checks in mind, put their questions in such a way as to fail to cover those transactions?"

"They were talking of one thing, and one thing only."

"Did you have any particular use for the $50 the day you got it from Mr. C——?"

The detective attempted to refer to incidents a week back in answering. but Mr. D—— interrupted him twice. Becoming nettled, the detective said:

"I will answer the question my own way."

"No, you won't. You will answer the questions put to you," replied Mr. D——, with equal emphasis.

"From the 5th of November to the 20th, did you receive any money from C——?"

"In what connection?"

"Will you answer the question? I won't put it in any other form."

"In what case?"

"Will you, or will you not, answer the question?"

"Yes."

"Did you receive any money from C—— between the dates mentioned?"

"Yes."

"Were you not asked that question four different times in Judge O——'s office?"

"Not in that way."

After some more cross-questioning regarding the visits of the detectives to B—— and C——, the cross-examination ended. The mayor asked Mr. C—— a few questions regarding the loans, and brought out that on November 8th Mr. C—— could have given the detective $175 as well as $50.

DISMISSED.

At 11.30 the hearing closed and the board went into executive session to deliberate. The secret session lasted an hour and at the close it was announced that the detective had been dropped from the force.

What strange things happen through lodge work, brothers friendship. Why not stay as brothers and sisters as God placed us of one universe and use equal judgment when the trial is placed before men—in open session; and only talk on the case when it is tried, and use square dealings; not giving out the sentence to a few and then bring it out in court all rehearsed. There are a great many judges who are to be praised for their work, in their equal judgment.

A man was also arrested in an out-of-town place, and tried in court; he also had on a pin of a brother lodge, and the word was passed by a brother officer, and as the judge wore the same pin, he was let off without a sentence, while the officer who made the arrest could not see why the prisoner went free. It is too bad that we all cannot have brother pins of friendship.

In a certain city, a very high officer in a large building, and who was held high by his friends for his good ways, was weakened by drink. The patrol was called and he was arrested. At once the officer in the patrol knew his face, and went forward and explained to the driver, and the man was taken to his home. The officer, who had made the arrest did not know what to make of it when he arrived at court and found no case for him to testify against. After the person had handled him pretty rough, he thought he would probably get a fine. What could the report of the patrol have been on the return, for fifteen minutes would have brought the wagon back, while three and one-half miles was the distance covered.

Do you suppose that a working man could have that support by higher officers of rank? They say, there is always a leakage in every business, only some pay more of a dividend, and the shrinkage is not felt.

On a certain trolley road, covering 50 miles round trip, changing conductor and motorman, the law should be enforced, where a car is marked for said city, and is to meet another car, and the crew are to change, and one of the cars should not show up, the people are told to change cars, mothers with their babes, old and young, left for fifteen minutes or one hour to suffer in the cold or rain. On one road there are two lonely spots, where there is always poor connection, and many a mother. child. the aged and traveling men have suffered from this kind of exposure.

Our dear governor of the State of Connecticut, Mr. Lilley, who was for the right of the people, and especially on Employer's Liability Act, which he had studied into so deeply, and before his death I had in view five cases, two of which had my sympathy. One was that of a lady well along in years, who was injured while going to her home in the care of a corporation, and by neglect was thrown to the ground and received injuries, which later made her a cripple for life.

One of the adjusters of the corporation went to the hospital where the lady was taken. He went forward, taking her by the hand, and said

"you will need a little money while here." He handed her $100, and asked her to sign a paper, which she did, and the adjuster departed.

A few weeks later her lawyer went to the head of the corporation. and said, that the lady's damages would cost them $5,000, and the head of the corporation said, "we are insured and protected by such a company." So off the lawyer went to give notice. Arriving at said office, the lawyer was shown a paper with the lady's name signed. He could hardly believe it at first, but going back to the home of the lady, she told him the story, how the man had given her $100 to pay a few expenses, and the lawyer said, "I am sorry for you."

It is a shame that men will take advantage of a person like that. Today the lady depends on her people for care and attention. These smart men who receive great credit and money from such firms for their quick settlement, for such claims will find themselves like a ship on the ocean without power and their spirit without a guide.

A similar case was played on a man losing a limb and having two children. The wife and children were the main support, while he cared for the house.

In another case a man employed by a corporation was pinned from the waist down to the floor, by a heavy weight falling, caused by the neglect of some green hands. As soon as he was taken from the floor, the ambulance was waiting and he was taken off to the hospital. After taking treatment, they wanted to break the leg at the knee joint, for it was curled under the thigh, but the man said, "no," and was taken to his home by his wish, and two doctors cared for him. After weeks had passed the leg was just as curved and stiff as ever, and he thought he would have to remain so the rest of his life..

One day the phone rang, and I answered the call. It was to go and see the man. Arriving at the home I found four little children. and the wife was caring for her husband, besides doing her work. After examining his leg, I found that the blood had stopped circulating in the veins near the thigh. After working a while on the leg with the hand and the current that comes from the hand, which is like the feeling of a battery, either in heat, cold or vibration forms, I opened the circulation of the veins, and the man said that he very nearly died that night with the itching.

After giving him a number of treatments, his foot was brought to the floor. At first he used two crutches, then a cane, and finally that was discarded and only for a large knuckle in the thigh, he would walk as before. Now he has a slight hitch to the movement, but the leg has straightened. After working a while the man was called into the office, and asked if the two doctors' bills were all right, and he said "yes," and he was asked to sign the paper, which was folded up. Three days later this man was laid off because he could not move as quickly as before. The man was downhearted and asked me what he should do. I told him to go and see a lawyer. which he did. The lawyer went to the corporation and they referred

him to the company that carried the insurance, and they showed him a paper with the man's name on. Leaving the place, he went to see the man about the paper, and he told him that he had not signed any papers of release, so the lawyer and man went together, and when he saw the writing, he said, "is that the way the treasurer of that company fooled me? He made me think it was for the two doctors' bills that I signed." This man had worked eleven years for this firm. The lawyer said it was a fine case of fraud, for the two men who signed the paper as witnesses were not in the office at the time.

I collected a large basket of the necessities of life for the family and he started off anew, receiving work in a large factory. The following letter was written by the treasurer:

L. A. W.,

Dear Sir: As enclosed bill against F. W. B., which you left in this office to-day, does not belong here, we are returning same to your address, as said B is not in our employ, and further, we have not agreed to pay bills contracted by him.

Yours very truly,

C. H. P. CORP.,

R. D.

PCD/R

The bill was O. K'd by the secretary of the corporation, who told the wife that the insurance company would take care of every bill, but it seems the treasurer was the power of the company. I went to the office of the treasurer and talked with him, and he said, "I have washed my hands of that case," and I wondered what kind of a man he was. I found that his family were great church workers, and he a member, and then I wondered where this man's ears could be, when the sermon was preached, and if his conscience and soul were *lost*.

I then went to a lawyer with this man and as we entered the office and explained the case, the lawyer said he was just studying the Liability Act for the governor of the state. After going through the case with the man he said nothing could be done. This lawyer gave one hour of his service without charge. He said such cases gave him experience how the firms settled their cases.

If a corporation works with a corporation, which seems to be the case, what show in life has a private individual for square dealings. If a corporation or firm insures against accident and pays their premium, why should an employer have to fight a corporation. An individual man has no chance in life against the millionaire.

About the same time I was called to treat a wealthy man, who was an insurance agent in the second largest city in the East, and he also told me his troubles. Although he was right in the business, his own company held back from paying him, after paying premiums for a number of years.

I told him about a few cases I knew, and he told me that in his office there were over 500 cases on the books to be settled, and probably not one-quarter would receive damages, for it took money to fight a corporation, and I said, "I guess that is right," but he said that it came hard when it struck your own home and your own company wouldn't settle. I told him that I had thought it all over and had concluded that a corporation has no heart, therefore every man in a corporation hasn't any feeling for business contracted. I wonder what the dividend will be on each stock owner of wrong doing.

If a parcel is sent by freight or express and is lost or broken, there is so much red tape to go through and they put you off for ten or twenty times before finding out, and when they see you mean business, you receive the cost price of the articles. Just think of the thousands that are lost and sold at auctions at different times of the year. The life of a corporation is a hustle from morning to night, and you are never sure of your job.

One doctor, E. T. D., stated as a witness, and read a list of twenty names, some of whom were married and had large families, in which he said they were permanently disabled by reason of industrial accidents and had received no compensation. He also said that of the $4,000,000 paid annually to the insurance companies of the state under the Employer's Liability Law, only $1,500,000 was given to injured employees. He also added, "I have no hesitation in saying that I have no respect for lawyers, known as accident hunters, and it makes one's blood boil when a poor widow, whose husband has been killed, receives $1,000, and is compelled to allow the lawyer to retain one-half the sum.

Do not sign papers of accident without your true lawyer present, and be on the safe side.

One day while waiting for a car a sexton of a cemetery told me of a case where a lady went to buy a coffin for her husband, who had passed away, and as they entered the sample room, she said, "I can't afford to buy a high-priced one." She was shown one for $45, and thought it a fine one. Then the undertaker asked her if she knew so and so, and she told him that she did, and he said, "she bought this one for her husband." The lady said that her husband was just as good a man as he was, and she would take that one, which was $80. What kind of a heart do you think that undertaker had? I personally know four, but they are not that sort of men. So the good seed and the bad seed bloweth, if even in the grasp of death's shadow.

One evening while reading the leading paper of the state, I noticed an article where a judge fined a man for spitting on the sidewalk. His excuse was that it came so quickly from his throat that he could not hold it in. Only a few nights later, while going from one city to another by train, who should come in and sit in front of me but the judge. He took his seat and then took from his pocket a number of letters and glanced them over. Nearing another city, the brakeman came through the car

and the judge asked him for a match. Then he took a cigarette and lit the poisonous substance in the aisle of the car. which was not the smoker. My thought was, where would he deposit the spittle when he alighted. I kept about ten feet in back, and when he had taken fifty steps, instead of going to the side of the track, he let it fly on the cement walk—about a wine glass full—and so it is in everyday walk of life.

A person, as a rule, if they have a good impression of training, gives the credit to the man holding the highest office. Those are the rules of the school, and the teacher is the example to go by. If a policeman cannot smoke while on duty, why is it the high officers can stretch their legs over a chair or railing and sit back in an easy chair and enjoy from five to twelve cigars a day, and I even found some of the officers that took care of the prisoners' cells with their cigars while on duty. In eight cities I found these conditions and three cities with good discipline from the head down. Can you blame the outside officers getting back in the shade, and taking a few puffs when the headquarters are run on such a basis? The head of a department should always go for an example of proof for its clean way of doing business.

In three cities everything was military order, even the head officers, and smoking was allowed only in the lounging room. No officer in the three cities could be found on duty smoking or chewing.

While passing through a town I was told that a certain man, a deacon of a church, had some fine apples for sale, and as I came along the road I met this man with his father, and I said, "good morning, I understand you have some fine apples for sale." "Yes, sir, but not to-day." I told him that I did not wish to buy just then, but would like to look at the apples. He told me that I would find the apples in barrels on the barn floor, so another man and myself went in and found about thirty barrels of fint looking apples on top. Monday night the other man and I decided to write the deacon that we would take the lot of apples if they were all sorted as they were on top.

We sent the letter on Tuesday and the farmer came with the apples on Thursday. After keeping the apples four weeks we had orders for a number of barrels of extra fine apples, so decided to take the deacon's. The other man said that we had better look over one barrel and see how they run. Emptying the apples, our eyes flashed at each other in amazement, for all kinds of apples were in the middle of the barrel and such was the case with all of them.

"By gracious," the man said, "is that the way a deacon does?" We went to see the man, but he would not even speak to us, and went into the house. We went on our way with the thought that we did not want to send the apples to the trade, and have them lose confidence in us, as we had in the deacon; and so it is—some good seed cometh up by the roadside and are free, while other seeds may grow too close and shock the growth of the spiritual sense of the higher life, and so it is with seeds or deeds, they sprout forth good and bad, so therefore judge every man by

his works in everyday life, and rest the seventh day, Sunday, unless something very urgent calls you away. although a fireman may be called upon to protect life eighteen hours of the twenty-four the year round. So it is with the life-saving stations along the ocean front and at sea, the average is higher; in some cases too long for confinement in one place for human life.

Little do some people think that some of these men have homes and should have more relief days than they do receive, and they would shoulder their duty with better health and happier hours, while too long confinement makes a person lifeless, lazy and makes them hate everybody, even themselves, and at middle age they feel like a man 75 or 90 years old.

In a number of cities I found places that collected all cast-off articles. These were taken to their stores and sold or shipped out of town to second-hand stores; where they collect the goods, the word is that they are going to the poor. I found these stores making money, for every article was sold. I called on a number of these stores and found that I could not get anything for the poor for nothing. I gave them the name of a family, which was in need. They went to the house and called and told the man that he could go to the store and get trusted for second-hand articles they had, and pay so much a week.

When the man told me how much he paid it opened my eyes. I spent a few hours each week in studying out these stores. I dressed up in old clothes and inquired in the different places about goods, and found that the poor were paying more for some articles than new ones cost. In one place I found a second-hand cloak and dressmaker buying a stock of clothing to make over. They were dickering about the price and finally the man took the goods.

In another place I found a shoemaker buying shoes, which he repaired and sold for second-hand shoes.

When I found these conditions, I went deeper into my study and found where $427 was paid in for one poor family. The family only received about $10 worth of second-hand articles and some eatables.

I found another place where the children got four pairs of new rubbers and four pairs of skates. This lady was given $10 to spend for this family by a personal friend of mine, who got the remainder; a pretty good commission.

In one place a poor lady went with her little girl to buy a pair of shoes. It was in October and she was barefooted. Finally finding a pair, the man said they would be 25 cents, and she said that she only had 15 cents, and he would not let them go for that, and the lady went away without the shoes. Is not 100 per cent good interest for charity work?

Remember the poor when you have anything to give away. The place to find out about the poor is of a school teacher. Call on some good teacher once in a while and she will put the articles on a list, and watch out for the needy. The Open Hearth is another fine place. Church rummage sales is another way to reach the needy, but cut the price for the

sake of the poor. Do not place them to make a big showing, for the Master would not like it. Let us help one another as we climb the earthly hill to the spiritual land.

The Lord did not save you simply to take you to Heaven, but to have you help in victory of His Kingdom. If you help in the right way by observing the laws of charity and self-denial, you will have the privilege of using the Divine Power of God through His loving Son, Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. The year is not far off when the ministers will heal the sick as the Master illustrated when he said, "Go ye into every land and preach the Gospel, and heal the sick." If the last mentioned had been taught all the generations until now, what would the power have been to man's eyes; a proof of the higher God through the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, but as it is man is given credit only for his achievement and ability on material of earth, and those that work on unseen forces are laughed at, the same as the discoverers of the telephone, electricity, compressed air forces and wireless telegraphy, which are the unfolding materials of the earth to make us realize the power that is beyond.

Science will see that the sun is life and has power to lift mountains, stop the roar of the seas, and the growth of all life of the universe under its rays. and a true cure for all disease under the laws of God, by its heat, light and motive power extracted out of the sun's rays, which is the creator of life and the Saviour of the Spirit and Soul born from the earth, and with the multitude drawing from the Sun (Son) will rob the earth of its heat, but will impress on the human mind and body our great need for the Saviour. The (Son) is the center for God the Father, and what one knows the other knows, therefore. send thy prayer through the (Son) to the Father and receive Divine Strength and Power, that the senses of life may be relieved from their pressure on the earthly body and health restored. therefore, make the best of your surroundings. that is, study thyself that you may know and understand how to cultivate and cure as well as how to fertilize the organs of life of the flesh and vegetables of the earth.

The first law is of the universal air of God, which we breathe, which makes our nerves and which circulates to every part of the body, and here is where we may revitalize the whole system with pure thoughts and good deeds, for every action adds or takes away the power according to the laws of God and His book, and the Bible, written by man; therefore study the Bible, and as it says, take up the study of all that grows. and one can find the key to fertilizing their own blood, which is the second necessity to keep the body, spirit and soul together. The first step is not to over-fertilize the body; second, not to starve the body of the spirit air of purity, which should be kept charged with the life of God taken into the lungs, for after it passes the lungs you are the self-owner of that air and self-body. If the air keeps circulating in God's laws of nature and judgment, Divine Power will be with you without over-feeding and not starving the body of either air or food, but using equal judgment.

In a certain city there was a lady that worked for the charity society and also a truant officer, young in years and without experience of the ways of the poor, for wherever she found a large family, she would take the oldest away from the home and place him or her in a home to work for board and clothing, while she should have taken the youngest and left the oldest to work after school selling papers or working in some store, and also to help around the house in the morning.

I know of five cases this lady placed in homes, and their mothers and fathers never received one cent. One girl was to receive two dollars a week, but when placed in this home, she never received one cent, and when the parents wanted to take her away, the truant officer of charity threatened to bring her into court. The girl was a hard worker and through a friend of the parents she was taken home. The officer called at the home and threatened to call her to court, but the parent handed her a letter, and when the letter was read, she said "good-day," and went off never to trouble the home again.

In one home this lady officer took a child away without informing the parents, her excuse being that she was too tired. I wonder what our good Judge Lindsley would say to that, if he was the judge of this court. Below are the facts of said case. One lawyer said to me, "I believe it is a question, whether they have a right to operate without the consent of the parents. If the child passes out, who is to blame? Is it the sentence the judge gave?"

BOY SENT TO HOSPITAL—PARENTS NOT INFORMED.

Miss Officer Orders Operation and Parents Worry.

C. B. will to-day seek an explanation of why his son was taken from school yesterday by Miss Officer, the probation officer who has charge of juvenile cases in the police court, and sent to the hospital for an operation on his tonsils without his parents' knowledge. The B—— boy was implicated in a theft last week and put in charge of Miss Officer. Yesterday afternoon he failed to return from school as usual, and his parents waited for him until 9 o'clock in the evening, and then inquired at the police station.

Miss Officer's house was called up, but she had retired and someone at the house brought the message from her that she had taken the boy to the hospital for the operation, which will be performed to-day, and made an effort to inform his parents, but did not succeed, and was too tired to go and tell them herself. The younger brother, who inquired at the police station, went home and said that his brother had been taken to the hospital.

Then the family, alarmed, made for the police station, post-haste, thinking the boy had met with an accident. The father was indignant to think that his boy should be taken to the hospital for an operation without his parents even being informed what was being done. He said that

he was not aware that the boy had any throat affection, and wanted to know if she had the right to take him.

Good citizens, watch the ticket. When you vote, find out about the man you are going to vote for. Do not go right away to the polls and cast your vote without studying your lesson first. To protect the child and to protect the home is man's mission at the polls.

In another home the lady officer took two children without the consent of their parents. I called on these boys and paid their operation bill from the collections I took up.

In another case the lady officer placed a boy in a home and he was taken home sick and was taken to the hospital. I called at the hospital and was told that the boy had a high fever. I asked if I might see him the next day, and they said if he was better. I called the next day and the clerk in the office said that the boy was no better. I told the man that I thought if he could see me he would be more contented, and it would quiet him. He said he would see what the nurse said. He took me to the entrance of the ward. He called the head nurse and she said that the boy's fever was caused by a broken heart, and she said that the doctor had worked over him one hour the night before. Then leading me to the boy's bedside, I could hardly believe it was the same boy. He grasped my hand and said, "Mr. Lowrie, take me home." I told him to quiet down, sleep well that night and I would come in the morning and take him home. If you could have seen that little face look into mine, it would have made you think of a devoted mother and son or daughter meeting after a great many days away.

Going over to the nurse, and sitting by the desk, she said, "Mr. Lowrie, I believe if this boy was home he would be all right after a few days, but you see the lady officer won't let him go." I bade the nurse good-day and told her I would call the next day.

I called at noon the following day and the head nurse said that the boy had pleaded for her to let him go home. She said the father had called and wanted to take him home, but she could not let him go. After the father had gone she had a talk with the doctors and they said, "if Mr. Lowrie comes again, dress the boy and let Mr. L. take him home. Make no record of who took the boy, and if it comes to court, we can explain ourselves in this case." Going over to the bed we told the boy and he was all smiles, but weak. The attendant and I helped him down stairs and into the team. Doctors and nurses that have such hearts will receive their reward in Heaven. In a few days the boy was as well as ever, only a little thin.

In a wealthy church every one has a vacation except the poor janitor. who shovels the walk, takes care of the fires, sweeps and cares for the church, takes care of the lawn, and a hundred or more other things. When taking the position he was to have two weeks vacation. This is the fifth year and no vacation has the man received yet, and he certainly is deserv-

ing of one, for he is always found at his church labors from early morning until late at night, at least three or four nights a week.

While driving in a street one day a lady wanted to know if I would go to the second floor of the block next door, as the lady was sick. I went up stairs, knocked at the door, and a weak voice said, "who is there?" I said, "a groceryman." I asked her if she was sick. and she said, "yes." I have been sick three weeks and I have nothing to eat, and the landlord has ordered me out to-day, handing me the notice to read. I asked her where her husband was and she said that he was dead, and only she and her little boy lived there. She said she did washing and ironing and had to hang the clothes in the front rooms. She told me the name of the wealthy lady who paid for the rent, so her clothes could be dried in the house. She said that three or four weeks ago she was not able to do the washing, and told the coachman to tell the lady. She said they had not been near her since, and they must have told the landlord that they would not be responsible for the rent, for she had received the notice ten days ago, and she asked me if I would go and ask the lady to come and see her. I asked her how long she had worked for the lady, and she said "three years, from morning until night. At first the work was done at home, and then she hired the rent for me. I have also done her son's washing." I gave her a note, and told her if the landlord came to tell him that I would go security for the rent.

I went to the next house and told the lady, and she said she knew something was wrong by the look on the little boy's face. She made up a nice warm broth and gave it to the lady. I then went to my next stop, and in speaking about the case, she told me that she knew the lady that did the washing before this one, and it was the cause of her death, for they kept her a slave washing and ironing fancy dresses, etc., from morning until night.

I went to the wealthy lady, rung the bell and the maid came. I asked her if such and such a lady had worked for the lady of the house, and she said "yes, but not for four weeks." I asked her if she was a good trustworthy woman, and she said "yes, sir, worked here for three years." I then asked to speak to the mistress, and she returned, saying she was busy. I then told the maid to tell the mistress that the lady who had washed for her was very sick, and she came back with the reply that the mistress would go and see her. The maid said, "I feel sorry for that good lady, for she has worked hard for this family and her son's family, and because the coachman returned with the washing and told the mistress that the lady was sick and could not do the washing, she said right away. "we will get someone that can' and never even went to see her."

I then sent a doctor to the house, and he telephoned me that he thought the lady should be taken to the hospital. I asked him what we would do with the child while the mother was at the hospital, and he said that we would find a place for him.

I told the doctor I would call him up on the telephone. In the afternoon I returned to the lady's house and told her what the doctor had said. At first she did not want to go. Then she asked me if I had told the wealthy lady. I told her that she had said she would come and see her. I then told her I would telephone to her, which I did. Calling her up, I asked her if she was coming out to see Mrs. ——, as she was very sick. She replied that she had company and couldn't see her, and then she hung up the receiver, cutting me off short.

I thought to myself, she goes to church in her auto every Sunday. I wonder where her ears are when the minister gives his sermon. Do they shut out what she does not want to hear. This lady is a widow and one of the wealthiest persons in the state, owning four different homes. I found out that one of her coachmen, whom she had had for years, had been taken sick, and she hired another and let the sick man go. Sometime her day will come when money will not be all she needs. Can the ears of God hear her when she has been so distant with him in His works.

One day this same lady telephoned her expressman to be on hand at 11 a. m. He arrived ten minutes late, and she said, "this is the last work you shall do for me." He tried to plead with her, for she was one of his best customers, but she wouldn't hear what he had to say. The maid paid the bill, and another heart stung with her word, which was like the rattlesnake warner.

Returning to the sick lady, I told her in a quiet way. She broke into sobs, saying that she had worked for her many a night on some fine linens that she wanted post-haste, and now she won't even come to see me. Then she said, "Oh God, have mercy on me." I told her not to mind such people, and that there were plenty of good ones who would help her. She said that the neighbors had been very kind to her. Then I said, "why not take a vacation and rest up in the hospital. I will see that you get good care and your boy taken care of." After a few weeks she gained her strength and went to work, having a few rooms for light housekeeping.

One day I was called to see a man who was very sick. After reviving and getting more strength I sat in his room and he told me how he was a foreman of a jury, and after spending most of the day without agreeing, the men were taken to a hotel nearby and lunch was served and then they returned to the court house in twos. He also told how, nearing the court house, the judge took a quick step and caught up with the foreman and said, "I am surprised that you can't bring this case to a close, for I can't see where the corporation is to blame." The foreman turning on the judge said, "a little out of place for you to talk to me at this time, for I believe a jury has no right to talk outside the jury-room, and furthermore a man in your position should know better." The judge fell back as they neared the court house, and the case was won for the poor man, he receiving $2,000. The judge that tried to rule this foreman is a very wealthy man, having one of the finest homes in the state and everything at his command

This gift business is a very peculiar thing, where all kinds of objects are opened for inducement for a favor done or to be done for an individual or a corporation of men. This way of receiving gifts is what they call honest graft. I have sighted a number of these cases in the last fifteen years, and these certain men to-day are a great study to me, for they are men of high standard as they are spoken of in public.

One morning while taking orders, on entering a certain house, I found the lady and a child of ten years in tears. The lady was trying to keep the tears back when I entered. All of a sudden the boy said, "mamma, don't let them take me away." The lady then said, "Mr. L:—, they are going to take my boy away from me."

She said, "it is pretty hard to part with each other after all these years." I said, "it certainly is, and I hope the good judge will be guided by the Higher." They both wept in each other's arms, and if a person had any heart at all, they could not help but be touched at such a sight. For eight years I had seen this boy grow, and the lady was as a mother. and when I knew the name of the judge who was to try the case, I felt sure that he would see the right side of the case, for I once received a sum of money for a poor family from him. Below is the letter:

Mr. A. W. L.,
7 Pliny Street.

Dear Sir: Enclosed herewith please find a slight contribution to help along the "Good Cause."

Yours truly,

E. E. M.

The hearing and the good judgment of the judge.

BOY HAS CHANCE TO CHOOSE GUARDIAN.

Judge H. Gives Long Hearing to the Probate Court.

Judge A. H. J. K—— gave a hearing in the probate court yesterday morning on the appointment of a guardian for Charles Green, a ten-year-old boy, which developed some interesting features. An uncle and aunt of the boy asked for the appointment of R. T. B—— as a guardian, and this was contested by Mrs. A——, who has cared for the lad for the greater part of his life. W. L. A—— appeared for the petitioners and Judge G—— for Mrs. A——.

It was brought out at the hearing that the child was left an orphan when one and one-half years old. He was the child of Roman Catholic parents, but after two homes, which were unsatisfactory, had been found for him, he was put in the care of Mrs. A——, a Protestant, by his aunt, a Miss E——. who was a Roman Catholic. The child inherited from his parents about $500, out of which $2.50 a week was paid for his care until the money was exhausted, which was some two years ago. Since that time Mrs. A—— has cared for him without recompense.

The boy's aunt and uncle and Rev. W. M. M—— testified that it was the wish of the child's parents that he should be reared in the faith of his father's, but Mrs. A—— testified that none of the child's relatives had visited him in the past six years. The boy, who was a witness, asked that he might remain with Mrs. A——. Mr. K——, in his argument, held that the wishes of the child's parents should be respected, and told the court that the relation of the boy toward Mrs. A—— was simply that of a boarder. Judge G—— made the claim that Mr. N—— was neither a taxpayer nor a married man, and to this Mr. K—— replied that it was the intention to put the boy in a college, and that there would be no danger of his coming to want, as the whole Roman Catholic Church would be back of him.

Judge H—— interrupted Mr. K—— at this point, saying that if the latter appeared for the church he had nothing to say, but if he appeared for the lad's relatives he objected to having the question of religion brought into the matter.

Judge H—— said that the boy had virtually been abandoned, and while, as a rule, he believed that a child should be reared in the faith of his parents, he thought that question should be waived in this case. The boy's aunt had placed him in the care of a Protestant family and none of the relatives, for a period of six years at least, had interested themselves in the child's religious training.

The sole rule for the court to follow, he said, was that laid down by the supreme court of errors in the case of A—— against B——, in which it was held that the court should take into consideration the welfare of the child, and that only, as the boy stood abandoned. The court should decide whether it was for the best interests of the boy to take him away from the only home he ever knew and place him under the control of a man who would simply act as an agent to transfer him to an institution.

When the arguments were finished Judge M—— excluded the witnesses from the room and questioned the boy as to his preferences. He wanted to remain with Mrs. A—— and Judge H—— appointed her as the guardian.

To become a model citizen and a Christian, home, charity and a true heart, firm in Christ and God, the Father, are necessary. A man must be loyal to each of these in order to be a model citizen. To be a true man is the greatest thing in the world. There is only two things greater and that is to be a believer in God and in our Lord Jesus Christ. It was only when perfect man and perfect God was blended in Jesus Christ that we saw what the Christian citizen ought to be in his own life.

One cold winter day, as I was traveling, I was called to a little house by the roadside by the cries of small children. A lady came running out of the next house and we both went in and found three little children, who had been left alone. The two three-year-old children were playing with the fire in the stove and the five-year-old girl was trying to keep the brother and sister away. We questioned the oldest child, and she said

that a policeman came and took her brother away, that her mamma was dead and her father was out working. The lady and I waited and the boy came back after being gone two hours. He rushed into the house and was surprised to see us. Then he told us how the policeman came after him for a witness, and he told the officer he could not go, as he had to care for the children, but the officer told him he had got to go, for the judge wanted him.

I tried to find someone to stay and help this family, but without success. Finally I went into a little store a block away and inquired of the proprietor if he knew anyone I could get for a day or so. He went out and pointed to a house, and said he thought I might find a lady there. I rung the bell and a lady appeared. I told her what I wanted and she looked at me and said, "why, Mr. L——, is that you?" I was surprised to hear her call me by name, for I didn't remember her. Then she said, "I guess my sister will help you out, for you once saved her life."

Just then her sister came forward and I recognized her as the person who ten years before I had rescued from a burning building. The lady went back into the house to save her money, which was on the second floor. I was just returning from my work and I saw the flames coming out of the windows on the second floor. I had just arrived, when a cry went up, "there is a lady on the second floor." Throwing off my large overcoat and turning up my collar around my neck, I rushed up stairs and found the flames sweeping across the room, but I could see no one. Feeling my way through a hall, I came to a room, the sides of which were in flames. In the center of the room was the lady. She acted as if she was stunned. I placed my three fingers inside the collar of her dress and dragged her through the hall, holding my handkerchief to my mouth and nose. I dragged her down the stairs with the flames sweeping across the hall. At the door below two men were standing there and they helped her into the street, and her sister and brother-in-law thanked me and their kindness was great. And now to think that I should go to their home for help for the poor family, and with welcome hand, she said, "I will go and do all I can, and won't charge you much either." Then her sister spoke up and said, "no, Mr. L——, my sister will never forget you for that deed."

In a few moments the lady had her hat and coat on, and we were off for the house, a block away. The lady certainly did noble work for the family. She mended their clothes and made over clothing for them. A good deed will always return for a good one. And so in your everyday work if you can pass only one kind deed on, you can add to your spiritual bank account day by day, and it will carry your soul across the dark world of material of the earth, which never rises into the spiritual world.

Therefore, guide thyself day by day, caring for thy home, charity and thy love for the Father and Son, and not for the thousands of dollars or the high building that you may build up, for with a magnetic storm of wind and a streak of lightning, it may be all lost, the same as the body might be robbed of its soul.

Here is the life of an ex-policeman, who needs great praise for his work as a policeman, citizen and a Christian.

Ex-policeman to be ordained in the ministry. J. B——, on the patrol only a year ago, will be made a member of the clergy Wednesday night. Worked as an evangelist since leaving the force. Even on beat he brought religious ideas into play and tried to rescue the offenders.

J. B——, who until a year ago was a patrolman attached to a certain police station in a certain state, is to be ordained in the ministry.

He is a big six-footer and has been holding evangelistic meetings in a store. Everyone who lives within a mile of there knows him.

B—— walked up to the sergeant in the police station one day, and laying his shield on the desk, announced that he had determined to minister to the people in a new way. "Prayers are more powerful than the night stick," he declared.

The rest of the men on the force were not greatly surprised, for they knew J. B——.He had frequently asserted that even a policeman could lead a just life, and he had turned many an unfortunate to the path of rectitude after he had landed him in a police cell.

AIDED PRISONERS TO REFORM.

There was always hope for the drunkard, he argued, and besides trying to convert his prisoners, he took a keen interest in their moral welfare, even after their release.

When B—— finally walked out of the station, no one knew where he was going, but a week later there came a request for a permit for an evangelistic meeting half a block away. It was tipped off that B—— was behind it, and, of course, he was given his way. But it rained. Oh, how it rained. More than a hundred gathered under umbrellas. Though the elements were against him, B—— held his audience and they sang:

There is sunshine in my soul to-day,
More glorious and bright
Than glows in any earthly sky,
For Jesus is the light.

"Wonderful," declared his former companions, several of whom were on hand. After a short talk about saving souls, B—— called for "Throw Out the Life Line." Then the rain stopped. J. B——'s fame spread over night.

In a month he moved to the little store-room, and he has held forth there ever since. The small change he managed to eke out of the contributions, after helping every deserving person he could find, was a mere pittance compared to his salary on the force, but he managed to get along and still lives at the same residence. The only difference in him is that some of his converts call him "Johnnie" B——, believing that name more Christian like than "Jack."

ORDINATION PLANS ANNOUNCED.

He will be ordained Wednesday evening in a certain church and the Rev. C. H——, the pastor, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Mr. H—— and the Rev. Mr. N——. And among those who have promised to attend is the Rev. H. L——, who was a policeman for 23 years and also attached to the same police station. He was a Presbyterian minister before he joined the force, and on one occasion was up on charges of preaching in a church, when he should have been at his post. He resigned from the department four years ago and now has a church in L. I. When he was a policeman his cards read:

REV. H. L.,
Minister of Christ and Police Evangelist.

G. G. Church is undenominational and even the choir loft is expected to be filled when B—— is ordained. Everyone who knows him would go anyway. Capt. J. J. S——, of the R. Police Station, has declared his intention of being on hand to represent the "force" at the ceremony.

If the world only had a few more such men for police work, the people of the world would become better off, and the community at large would have more confidence in a policeman as a friend and not an enemy; and ask advice on diffffferent difficulties of the human race, whatever they might be. Then the proper name for the police helmet should read, "The guide of confidence and peace," and how strengthening it would become to the person that had to perform such duties. Discard the helmet for a neat sergeant's or captain's cap which looks more sedate.

In a certain city a very large family were found in a destitute condition, and a little later the father was placed in jail. The court undertook the task of arranging for the proper care of the children. The judge enlisted the services of the court probation officer and superintendent of the charity department to make provision for the children, and to supply food and other necessities.

I visited this home and supplied the wants for ten days after the court had enlisted the charity department to properly care for the children. I found a little coffee and a can of milk in the house after the first day for eight children, and no charity superintendent had been near.

The next morning I called up a certain lawyer and explained the facts to him, and he told me to keep account of what I supplied to the family. Taking a calendar, I marked down every transaction for studying the work of both charity and probation officers' work. After six days I sent one of the children (13 years old) with a basket to the charity department, and they told him that some one older must come. I sent the next oldest, and they told him to have the sister come, but the sister did not want to go, for she said they would refuse her also, and I told her to go and see, and away she went to the charity office. She was told to come the next day and get some food.

I telephoned the lawyer and told him the facts, and he said that was a strange way for officers to perform their work. The calendar below will show the first food received, and the first call of the officers.

ONE OF THE COLDEST MONTHS OF THE YEAR.

Saturday 1.
Sunday 2—Telephoned lawyer.
Monday 3—Telephoned lawyer.
Tuesday 4—Officer called but no food. Below zero.
Wednesday 5—Telephoned lawyer.
Thursday 6—First demand for food. Children applied for eatables and came home with empty baskets.
Friday 7—telephoned lawyer.
Saturday 8—Second demand by children for food. Returned with empty basket. Zero weather.
Sunday 9—A church worker and I called and offered prayer with the family.
Monday 10—Telephoned lawyer.
Tuesday 11—Telephoned lawyer.
Wednesday 12.
Thursday 13—Telephoned lawyer.
Friday 14—Coal arrived.
Saturday 15—Received first supply of food from charity. One quart beans, 2 rolled oats, 2 cans milk, ¼ tea, ½ coffee, 3 pork, 1 pk potatoes, 1 rice, 5 flour.
Sunday 16—Telephoned lawyer.
Monday 17—Officer called.
Tuesday 18.
Wednesday 19—Officer called.
Thursday 20.
Friday 21—Received food from charity.
Saturday 22.
Sunday 23.
Monday 24.
Tuesday 25.
Wednesday 26.
Thursday 27—Received food from charity.
Friday 28.
Saturday 29.

I telephoned another charity order that the family were without coal, and they said that they had more deserving cases that needed coal. I explained the case, but got no satisfaction.

The next day I was asking a lady for some clothes and telling her about the case, and the lady said to send an order for coal to said charity society, and I told her that I had. She said that she would see that the coal was sent, for her husband gave that charity order money to work with. A number of times during the year he wanted to know about the case and I was called to his home. I explained to him the condition of affairs at the home, and it was visited.

He said that he would like to know where the charity order spent their money, for this was a very needy case, and to think that children were neglected for so long. In two hours after the visit the coal was in the coal bin.

In one town I found a man who was sick with a fever, and had four children. He was a hard working man, but his wife was of a wealthy family and her parents did not recognize her because she married a poor man. This home applied to the town for help, but received nothing.

The man got well and then his wife was taken down, because of so much red tape to go through before charity can help the needy.

Sometimes there is a space of two to ten days before the proper care comes. If life only had the protection that the buildings of cities have by its brave firemen, who are ever ready for their call, and if one engine company should have a mishap and a delay in getting to a fire, the trouble is known by the chief before the company returns.

Oh, how glorious it would be if charity was run on such a basis, and every man ready for a call, instead of putting off needy cases. A charity office is just as needy and more so at night as it is between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., as some charity orders are run, and then if the inspector should be out in the afternoon and a number of needy cases should have arrived at the charity office, nothing could be done until the inspector called, unless the poor unfortunate should know someone at the head of the society and receive a letter of introduction, and then at the office you may receive one or two dollars worth of goods, but without such a letter the office help can give you nothing.

Why not have men with actual training for charity work, people who are not afraid of soiling their hands and perform their work like life-saving men by the seas, and our firemen, doctors, nurses, hospitals, soldiers, sailors and policemen, who are ever ready at a moment's notice to perform their duty? Only one differs from the other. So in like manner should our charity department perform their duty, and not sit in the office and receive the call and only file the name and make the poor beg a number of times before anything is received. There has been more done by individual charity work than the world knows anything about, while on the other hand charity orders have reported cases which never received one slice of bread.

In some cities the work is better cared for than in others, and in towns it is something awful, for no one has power to contract bills for the necessities of life, and the individual officers of the town do not feel that they

can take the money out of the wages, for if they did, some towns would not pay it back, for such has been the case in two towns I know of.

The humane society of this country has done more for life in seeing that the proper necessities were furnished, either by town or city for the proper care of life, than any society I know of. They are prompt in responding to calls and are ever ready on the alert to perform their duty.

I was called to a certain city and while there visited the town home. A meeting of the officers was being held, and it was a pretty warm one concerning certain supplies. I then walked through a long hall, about 150 feet long, opened a door and entered another hall, where there was about 40 children.

After talking with the nurses about the work, the head nurse said that they needed more room, as a lady had passed out and they had to put the remains in a room with a child who had a skin disetase. She said that she did not like such work, but they had to keep quiet to hold their position. I then told her that I had heard of the case and that was what I was there for, and asked her if she would mind showing me the child. After visiting the room, I bade her good-day, and she said, "mum is the word."

The child sat in a chair and as we entered the room it held its hands out to us. I talked with the child and she wanted me to take her home. I called a few days later and the nurse said, "wonderful, the child is nearly cured." I visited the child two days later and found her with the rest of the children all cured.

One Sunday morning I went out to feed my horse and found that the horse could not stand on one foot, and kept kicking. Our milkman came and I had him go out and look at the horse. We examined the foot, and he said it was a bad one, and that I had better get a blacksmith. I went to see one, and he asked me who did my shoeing. I told him Mr. K—— did it, and he said I had better get him to take out the nail and I told him that he lived out of town. I told him that I would pay him any price he asked if he would come and take out the nail, but he said it was Sunday and he did not work. I then asked him if he would let the animal suffer until to-morrow, but he said that he couldn't do the job, and shut the door.

I went on my way to another blacksmith and he was going to church. I then found out on what street my blacksmith lived, and sent a message to him. Within an hour he was at my home and the nail was taken from the foot. It had gone in near the coffin bone and the horse suffered great pain. This blacksmith called three times and after five days I was able to drive the horse Can you tell me by their act which of the three men was the true Christian?

In a certain city a young lady had gone against her parents' wishes and married. The father was so put out about it that he would not recognize her when she called at her home. It was only a short space of time before the father had a call that his daughter was dying, and responding to the

call he arrived before her death. In two weeks the father passed away with grief because of his actions toward his daughter.

When he arrived at her bedside he would have given all he had in the world, for his love was great, and the last moments of his life were a sad scene. Therefore, we must all make the best of the path before us as we travel the earthly road of life to the spiritual life for a better understanding. Think twice, then place the two thoughts before yourself and take according to your judgment the purest thought, and work it out to the best of your ability for all great or small deeds.

One should never look for reward from an individual or the masses, for it most always works contrary, especially with the person's heart that carries deceit, for with deceit in the heart a person is not a true Christian to the Church of God.

What do you really think of Christmas of to-day? The day our true lover, Jesus Christ, was born on was certainly not a fairy tale or a lie of his birth, and of the star that appeared at that time. It was Truth from God. Then why should this day become a morning of lies and untrue stories told the children? Why not educate the child with the pure thoughts of our Lord's birth, of truth and rejoicing over our Saviour, the same as a father or mother would rejoice over their child if it was lost and then found. How glorious that greeting would be. Therefore, we should all praise the Lord in the highest that day, and rejoice with great Thanksgiving, and praise all ye to God, the Father, Most High, and our loving Jesus Christ, for His faithful work, and of Mary, the protector of the seed of God, and who followed the word of God until the seed did bare fruit, and from that one seed, the true knowledge has borne more fruit than all the seeds of the world put together and was upheld by Joseph who heard the word of God and keep his sayings.

Surely no tree, as an individual, except from the branch of God, could bear such heavy friuit and not have its branches broken, and stand and face the blows, wherever they may come from, and still live on, which is a glorious proof that God on high is a true Father and sending a true spiritual Son to save the people of the world.

Mother, father, sister and brother and friends, instead of telling of an untrue Santa Claus to the dear little innocent child and have them grow up and learn it was a lie, tell the innocent child what the glorious day means and illustrate the purity of our Lord Jesus Christ, showing the protection of Christ when a babe, and of the star and all the true sayings of the Bible at the time of His birth.

Give to the sick, poor and to the children and to those ripe in years, and all rejoice with a great Thanksgiving by family gatherings or by masses, and use the next day to give away gifts, for no gift should be given on that day, which is not of God and Jesus Christ. And food for rejoicing with is to show that great Thanksgiving day of rejoicing over the Saviour of the world.

In a certain city a minister delivered a very fine sermon on giving to the poor and facts of needy cases and the Life of Christ. After the service one of the members went forward and shook hands with the minister and said: "I enjoyed your sermon very much, but I am sorry that I will have to differ with you about the poor. Every year I have given to five poor children and this year I was going to add to my list, and went to the head of our charity department to get names ,and the superintendent told me that they could not give me any names of families that were in need. So you can see why I differ from that part of your sermon." "But, Mrs., if you had come to me I could have given you the names of people that are in want," and she was greatly surprised.

The church for the last five years has given one to two express wagons of food to the poor, delivering it direct to the needy person's house and not leaving it in other hands.

The minister of this church is a true Christian worker, for he even takes from his own home to give to the poor and goes without himself. I know this to be a fact. I have knowledge of six other ministers who have done great charity work, but of the first minister I mention, it was a glorious sight to see the children, ladies and men packing the goods into baskets for the poor.

You go into the church and you will see no Christmas tree, decorated and hanging full of gifts, but on the reverse, the poor of the church are taken care of by the leader of that church, and the branches that support the fruit are strongly bound to their pastor, who has served faithfully for a number of years.

I know of a number of ministers that would like to give, but the cost of living and their expenses to keep up with the demands of the church is so great that he needs all he gets and more too, if it is his salary that he depends on.

In a certain town a young lady, who worked in a private family, was wronged by the son of this family, and then he went to a certain county and joined the navy. Five weeks later the young lady was discharged and turned out of doors with the thermometer two degrees below zero. She went to her home, but her step-mother would not let her stay in the house, and drove her out. Then she went to the home of a poor family and found shelter.

The authorities sent word to the poor family that she could not stay in their home, and that if she did not leave before 2 p. m. the next day, she would be taken out. At this state of affairs I was sent for, and the young lady confessed to me the above affairs. I investigated the case and found it was true that the son had skipped the country, and the neighbors had a good word for the young lady. The hour near at hand, I consulted a lawyer about the trouble and he said that they could not put her out of that house or touch her, and he said to tell them to keep the door locked unless they have a paper to serve, and then you will have to let the

authorities take her, but they can do nothing with her. It is the young man that the authorities must look after.

I went to the house and found the young lady in tears. I told her what the lawyer said, and that I would go to see the prosecuting attorney of the town. About 5 p. m. I received a message to call the next day.

Rising early, I started on my journey. Arriving at the home, the people of the house said that the young lady was in the other room, and that the officer came yesterday and told her that she would have to go to such a place, and if she did not report there before such a time, they would take her. They called to the young lady, and she came out and said, "what will I do?"

I told her to go and that I would get a team and play the part of an expressman and deliver her trunks, and that I would see the prosecuting attorney in a day or so. Getting a team, and with a rough looking overcoat on, I drove to the stated place and rung the door bell.

The attendant came and I said, "a trunk for Miss ——." The matron came forward and asked me to take the trunk to the third floor. After arriving on the second floor, I let down the trunk, and I said, "it is too bad about this case." The matron then asked me if I knew anything about this young lady, and I told her as I have stated. The matron said that she had confessed the same to her, but the officer that came with her represented her as being a low character, and would not hear to the girl's story. She said that she felt sorry for the girl and to think that the authorities had made her come to this private institution, which is carried on for those that wish to live a good life. She said that she believed the girl innocent of wrong doing on her part, and that she thought there was something back of it that made the officer bring her there.

After I investigated the case, I believe it was carried out to benefit the parents of the son.

There are times in every one's life when it seems as if the people of the world were against the broken in heart over some matter of trouble, and with no strong assistance are nearly drowning with sorrow.

If a person when they get into such a state would meditate in quietness, and then with a strong will and a clear conscience, they would rise and go forward, they would receive help with their work, and the spirit of God will flow through your body and strengthen both body and soul, but it is for them alone to accept the love of God.

A Warning to Young Girls and Young Ladies.

I was called to a home in a certain city. The father said, "Mr. L——, knowing you were doing the work you are, will you go to my home. My daughter comes home late every night and in the day time she will not leave her bed-room."

Going to the home, the father called to his daughter to open the door, but she refused. Then the father said, "a Mr. L—— is here, and if you

do not open the door, we will come through the window." After a few minutes she unlocked the door, and her father and I entered, and found her standing by the mirror with a scowl on her face. I then asked her a few questions, and less than five minutes found father and daughter in tears with their heads on each others shoulders. Then the young lady turned to me and told me all.

"Mr. L——, one day while I was in the city, a lady along in years had a good many bundles, really more than she could carry, and she was well dressed. I picked up the parcel and handed it to her." She said, "would you mind helping me home with my parcels? I have so many, and I will pay you."

The young lady went home with her. "It was a fine home," she said, "with jolly company and everything you could wish." The lady asked her to come and call on such a day, until finally she went every day.

After the young lady had told me all, she turned to me and said, "Mr. L——, I thank you for coming to see me, for I must confess that to-morrow I had planned to leave my home to enjoy the pleasures of luxury, but Mr. L—— you have brought me to my senses and I thank you."

I investigated this case and found it was one of those polished ladies, whose home was later broken up, which was for the good of the innocent young life of to-day. If such places were only haunted out by true guides of the law.

The private home gambling of to-day is growing to such an extent and run on club and society basis, that it is becoming a danger signal for young men and ladies, who follow in such tracks; for all the fine eatables and drinks are offered as a side attraction in these places. I know of a woman that made $28 in one night in private home gambling.

One night I was coming home from a country call on the last car, at 1.10 a. m. In the car was what one would call a jolly good crowd. One of the men I had known for a number of years, and he came and sat in the same seat with me, and his conversation drifted to the great sport of living a high life of a gambler, and asked me to come with the crowd, and I said to myself, "this is my chance to see where they hold forth."

Arriving at a little house with the blinds all closed, they entered. Going inside, the curtains were closed tight, and upstairs was the card room. I said to him, "how can you run the place without being caught?" He said, "well, you leave that to me. You see they watched the place for quite a while, then with influential friends we received a club license." Just as the party were singing one of the club songs, I disappeared down the stairs with disgusted thoughts of the clubs of these ages. It is a disgrace to humanity and a curse to the home, sweet home.

Oh, how glorious it would be if all such clubs, hotels and societies would leave out these liquors with their lunches and dinners. Would the clubs and hotels receive as many patrons?

The answer would be—no, for men and women would not lose their heads and perform and do and say, while in a sane mind, the same as

they did with the use of liquor. In time they would be lifted up in morals and their conscience would not let them receive what some people call honest graft.

Young men and ladies take warning of the evils of this world and use your spiritual force, so that it may become food for the soul, as well as for the body, and when the time appears for your soul to pass on, it may have that needed sweet oil of life (light), which is for you alone to provide for the soul, for when that day comes you cannot borrow, and if your light is not burning it will be to your sorrow.

With the weather very cold and stormy, in 1903, for the last few weeks, and work hard to find outside I had a charity order of 85 cents to fill late on Saturday night, and as the hour was late I asked the lady who gave me the order if it would be all right Monday, for it was about one and a half miles from my house, and she said, "I guess it will be all right." I only heard of the case and that the man had been sick and without money, so I said I would take it the first thing Monday morning. About two a. m. on Sunday I awoke suddenly, seeing this family in want. I tried to go to sleep again, but could not for a while, and then finally I fell asleep, awaking at 6.30 a. m. Getting up and taking care of my horse. I put up the order and went to breakfast. After putting the order in the sleigh, I made up two baskets of potatoes, turnips, sugar, cereals, tea, coffee, and went in to bid my wife and child good-bye. My wife called me back and said, "have you got any milk, for they may need it." So I went to the house and got a can of milk and started with the order. Arriving at the house I hitched my horse and sat looking at the house, thinking "What will I do, uncover the goods and take them in?" but then I thought "How clean everything looks on the outside and what if I should take the goods in and they should not need them to-day, they would think it strange that I should deliver on Sunday."

I ventured toward the house, went to the back door and rapped. My hands were numb with cold after driving in the frost of the morning. No one came. Again I rapped and the door was opened and there stood a neatly dressed lady of about forty years. At first I hesitated, and then I said, "Is this Mrs. ——?" and she said, "Yes, sir," and I said, "I have an order of groceries which was given me last night, so I thought I had better deliver it this morning. I will get the order from the sleigh," going out after the order, thinking, "Well, I guess they did not need the order very much after all." Going into the house, there sat five little children and the father standing by the table. I went after the other two baskets and returned, and if I only could have had that prayer written as that man gave thanks to God and the person who sent it, and with bowed heads of the little ones and their mother in tears. Words fail to express the experience of those little ones, peeping out of the corners of those little hands, and after the prayer the man said, "Mr. ——, look, this is all we have in our house," and I looked. Only about two ounces of sugar, no other article of food, tea or coffee, and I said, looking at the breakftst

table and the little ones, "What did you have for breakfast?" and he said, "Man, all we have had for two days is warm water with sugar," and I said, "Who is your grocer?" and he said, "I have not lived here long, and paid as I went along until I was taken down with pneumonia, and for seven long weeks we have struggled along." And I said, "where do the children attend Sunday school?" and they told me, "all, you see,, Mr. L——. After our money was gone and the doctor, of course, had left me, the only thing was for me to get strength and then I would go back to the shop to work. After gaining my strength I returned to the shop, only to find my place taken by another man. I explained to the boss of the job and he said he would send for me when there was an opening. I called twice, but no work. I then sent word by the oldest girl to the minister of the church they attended to call on us. He came the next day. I was out." Then, turning to his wife, he said, "you tell this man what the minister said." Turning to me, she said, "The minister came in and I told him the way we had been trying to get along and that my husband had been sick for seven weeks, and he said, 'why didn't you save money when he was working?" and I told him that it took all he earned to get along with, and then he said, 'where is your husband?' and I told him looking for work, and then he said, 'I guess your husband is like a lot of other men; spends a good deal for liquor, and then when trouble comes you have nothing.' Mr. Lowrie, I could not stand it any longer and I burst into tears and then he said, 'I feel sorry for you, but we cannot help such people.' Mr. Lowrie, I could not speak with my sobs. I tried to tell the minister that my husband was not a drinking man and never smoked either. The minister went out. Not a word or anything did he send. The neighbors were kind to us, but my husband being out, we felt as if every day would bring something. Finally we applied to charity and there seemed to be so much to go through with we got nothing, for they were going to call, but never came near us," and then the man said, "Mr. L——, I have always worked hard and paid my bills and never drank or smoked, spent my spare time in working around the house; for we have nowhere to go, for all our folks were a good many miles away." I told the man I would help him out all I could. I looked after this family for a week, then he got a position on the steam railroad and the home started off with freshness in the hearts of that home, and they all had a little corner in their hearts for me. And so it goes the world around. The only true life-saving men of to-day that are always on duty the twenty-four hours of the day to save someone, whoever it might be, are our brave life-saving station men by the seas, and our brave firemen are willing to fight for life through the roughest waves and thick night or smoky way to save a life, and the same may be said of our sailors and soldiers, and the nurses and doctors who stand ready to protect our land. That is the kind of a church our loving Jesus worked for, a true church within oneself. Oh, if to-day such a church was with open doors the twenty-four hours and the 365 days of the year on earth, what a help it would be to humanity! How much better it would

be if the church of to-day would drop some of their social gatherings and would gather at the bedside of a brother or sister, or, in other words, if every church would annex to the main church four rooms, two rooms on each side, two rooms for men and two for ladies; only the key to be held by the high sister on the ladies' side and no man should enter therein, and the room on the men's side should be held by a higher brother and no lady should enter therein. And there should be placed therein people of training in actual work of the Bible. Three to five sisters and three to five brothers on duty the twenty-four hours of the day, ready for any relief call that may come in; if called by telephone the high man stationed at said post should answer, take down name and address and whether man or lady in distress. If a brother in distress, two ladies and one man should report for duty, one lady returning with report of trouble with brother, the other sister to help the lady of the house, both by the bedside and caring for children, if any. The brother should see to the fires and empty ashes and help by the bedside and see what is wanted and return to church, making out report cards and send necessaries of life, if any wanted. If a sister should be in distress, two ladies and one gentleman should report for duty, the brother to take care of fires, empty ashes and see that coal is left in the kitchen and make out report cards and return to church station. The sisters, one to look after the distressed sister and to call a brother, if needed, in the sick room; the other sister to see that there is plenty of food for the brother or children, or people of old age, if any, and all work done faithfully; and no brother or sister should be on duty over eight hours in bad cases. In mild cases, one may stay stationed according to sex. If lady is sick, one sister should stay or call again the same day, reporting every case, and the same may apply to the brother. Then there would be seven great works that would please the Father and His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, for such are the works of the Spirit and the Soul. What can make the blood flow from thick to thin through the heart, and what relief for the lungs to the nerve forces and what better nerve tonic can a brother and sister give to the distressed, working day by day among the rich and the medium and the poor Going into this and that house with happiness, with singing and music, sickness, sorrow and hunger in others. Some houses given to ruin by a careless father, by drink or cards and enjoyment of their own body (self), and the wife with her little ones to face the bills; the landlord, the meat, the grocery and coal bill, and an anxious wife looking out of the window with a heart sealed with sorrow, and on the other hand, a wife who has taken to the laudanum habit. I have seen more homes broken up. It is a bad drug, for I have seen it lower women more than liquor could do, and poor children doped, the milk in the bottle poisoned with the fluid. Nevertheless, liquor is bad, but they get over the effects quicker. Morphine and opium is next to laudanum, and then bromide is another. For when a person has taken said drugs for a while the house begins to look shiftless and the person spends most of the time on the couch or in bed. The laudanum

makes the person grow yellow and thin, while the bromide makes the person grow fleshy and affects the bones and cords and finally all power is killed, if the first few doses do not overcome the disease. One of the cases of laudanum that I knew, the husband forbade the different druggists from selling it to his wife. She would go for miles for it and a watch was put over her until finally she would hire a hack and give the hack driver money to buy it and pay him well. This was her last downfall. The husband came home and found his wife away and three little children thinking, "where is mamma?" and with the girl taking care of the children. The husband starts on his journey to find his wife. What a patient husband he was. I knew this man well and he told me it was by taking a few drops for pain that led his wife to her grave. "But, Mr. Lowrie, I feel at rest, knowing where I may find her body, and the nights find us in quiet sleep, not waiting for the missed one, who has not returned for the night." While in morphine it will act about the same, only the patient will always be found at home, and when not in a dead sleep, around the house. If you were speaking to such a person, the feeling to them seems to be in the distance and I have noticed they breathe short and quick. One of my experiences with a liquor case happened this way: I was taking orders at a house, where there was a man, wife, mother-in-law and sister-in-law. The man held a fine position, $125 a month. Their bill was $12, and the next week's bill was $6 more, but I got no money, but thought nothing of that. A few days passed by and one night I had a dream, when I saw this lady with a bottle of liquor beside her. It fell on to the floor. I saw the sister-in-law try to push it under the bed and just then I saw the mother-in-law pick it up and down it in another room. A few mornings after, when I went in after the order, the three ladies were in the kitchen and I told them my dream, not thinking what I had dreamed was true. and they turned to one another and said, "why, Mr. L., you don't think we drink?" and I said, "Oh, no, I only dreamed it." And they said, "we don't take such stuff." I took the order. Finally my bill was $49 and money was hard to get from them. One morning I opened the door suddenly and there stood a rag-man. A trunk of fancy whiskey bottles. Down went the cover, and with a cross "no" to the rag-man, out he went, but I saw the wink she gave him. I went into the kitchen, took her order and tried to get some money, but could not. After taking the order, I went out and watched the rag-man go back to the house. I thought of my dream. It was my warning, but I heeded not. I went into the next door to take an order and I told the lady what I had seen and the dream of warning I had, and she said, "yes, that dream you had caused me a lot of trouble. You see it was this way: One morning the sister-in-law came in and told me what a time they had one night and a few days later she came in and said, "you told the grocer about what I told you and he came into the house and told us he had a dream," and I said, "I didn't tell him one word about it." And she said, "I don't see how he knew it, for he told us word for word what was done. A few days later the man lost his po-

sition on account of the liquor habit, and the bill was lost. A few days later the lady next house said, "Mr. Lowrie, I have lost my pocketbook," and I said, unconsciously, "why, I saw in The Times where a man on Allen Place had found a pocketbook on said street."

I went out of the house and the next day I went, they said, "I thought you saw in The Times where a man on Allen Place found a pocketbook?" And I said, "yes, it was night before last." She brought out the paper, dated back for a week and we could not find the advertisement. And I said, "That's funny." A few days later I went in to take an order and the lady said, "well, I guess you see things before they happen, for the advertisement was in the paper last night where a man on Allen Place found a pocketbook." I then found it was our soul, our warner, sense, hearing, taste, feeling, by vibration like a wave in the water. Sense is through the spirit. Sense is a proven power to the soul, and here is where the will has to be governed by the *soul, conscience,* which is always true in feeling and is a true governor for the *earthy* body.

Although a person may visit the church made of stone or wood three or four times on Sunday and his or her heart of love, if not thrown out to others the first six days of the week, will be a great ways off from reaching the Kingdom of Heaven. Then the one that only went once on Sunday and sowed good seed the seven days of the week, or the same may apply to the everyday life of two persons. Where one never went to church and filled his or her own wants all the seven days, and the other sowed good deeds (seeds) the seven days and had the Word of God and His loving Son within his heart, which lighted the soul and which was a part of God's Church, which stands forever, for its foundation was the Living Water of God and the roots of his or her life was planted near the reservoir of everlasting life, never to run dry, what a glorious life to live! First, to build that earthly (will) castle in life, image of our Father as He built our spirit (mind) in His own image and to unite with Him in the Kingdom of Heaven, nevermore to suffer from the judges of this earth, from the earthy body (will), for the spirit (mind) is clear in the Kingdom of Heaven and its light is everlasting, never to be darkened, for inasmuch as some people think that the going to church saves them from destruction from their wrong and only go to cover over the wrong deeds of the week, and think they may keep on doing wrong and every Sunday have something still worse to repent, for the person will be caught before a Sunday and it will come like catching a mouse in a trap by the neck. So, therefore, guard thyself with the shield of righteousness and be prepared at all times, for that is the only way to reach the Kingdom of Heaven, and you shall all rejoice with one another in that beautiful land beyond the sun, where the light of God always shines. And when God sees the believer in Christ He sees no sin in the persons that have a pure heart, and when the soul leaves the earthly body and the very moment the soul is born again spiritual, through our loving Jesus and sealed with the Holy Spirit, he becomes a part of God through His loving Son, Jesus

Christ, "for the law of the Spirit of God in Jesus Christ hath made me free from the law of sin and death," and a paid-up life assurance against condemnation and judgment, so therefore a man who glorified God and has his sight and is faithful to our Lord, he is forever in God's sight, so therefore, be ye kind to all people, and especially to little children, no matter what the appearance may be of the child, for your actions may sting or glorify any child's heart, for their hearts are as sensitive as God, the Father, and His loving Son, Jesus Christ, for with that wave of feeling did Christ outstretch His hand and the wave from His word and His hand did destroy disease and cast out the evil will of the body and gave sight unto those that could not see the right way to live, and restored the blind that they might see, as well as those that could not hear the Word of God, for they were like the first blind I speak of, and their sight and hearing only went as far as their own body (will) and it stopped right then, and the heart was lost of its light and its soul (mind) was weakened, and therefore the heart was made weak in strength and the blood was like a pond that had no outlet and did wither quicker than the river that was fed by many springs of life, and was constantly keeping the river purified by its constant waves, and therefore the more thoughts of kindness that comes from a heart the stronger the soul (mind) is, and the clearer the thought is for the right way. One becomes like the sower who scattered his seed, some dropping upon the ground too hard to settle in the soil, where in other places the soil was soft and the rain planted its seed with ease, and so it is with a great many people. It is pretty hard for them to see the right way, for they had hardened their will (body) so the heart (mind) (soul) cannot live with the freedom of his heart, and with such people the sower has got to soften the surroundings of the heart before the thought or word will penetrate the hard, so that seed (word) may root and grow like the seed sowed on softened ground. Oh, what joy there is on this earth and in Heaven to the person that has not got self in mind, for as soon as a person places his mind (soul) (heart) on the body (will), the body (will) has its own troubles and they will be harder to bear day by day if you do not give into the mind (soul) for the harder it will be for the heart to beat, and the more easy the heart beats, the stronger the power comes from mind (soul) to the lungs, the stronger the body (will) becomes, the healthier the person is. Sometimes it is a case of getting too strong and packing the body (will) too hard again and no seed can enter the heart for any length of time, so the person that can control the mind (heart) (soul) over the will (body) is the) same as the ship at sea, when one has a rudder, and the other one had been weakened and holding on by a thread; one was safe, the other in danger of becoming a total loss, only for the kind captain of the stronger but smallest ship offered assistance and the other officer accepted, and the ship was delivered to a place of safety, and its weakened rudder made stronger. Therefore, if we had a number of captains on land that would try to assist people on earth, no matter how large a problem, as long as the body is whole and the person

will accept, there is a solid foundation to work on. But when one thinks of themselves and do not try to help themselves, they would be like the ship that offered assistance and when the line was thrown at the other ship and the officers or men did not try to catch it, and the water getting very rough, the rope landed safe on deck, but no one tried to anchor the end of the rope, and off it came from the ship deck. Two or three times the rope landed, but no one offered to enter on deck, for they were afraid with fear. While on the deck of the other ship the men roped each other and one by one they would go on deck and cast out the life line trying to land the rope, and when it did land on deck and they found no one to accept and not offer and struggle like the men on the other ship, and the ship became a total wreck, and so it is with a great many people. They will not advance one inch, for they were all wishes and never worked for that they wished for, and so it is with a great many people who pray in earnest, but never perform what they pray for, or on the other hand, pray too much for themselves and do not pray for others or offer sacrifice to help another. For in my belief that is the only way to reach the Kingdom of Heaven light as a feather and no burden to carry.

In the year 1903 I made a discovery in myself of small objects coming from the center of my chest. They were like luminous specks floating in the air. If I should hold my hand in front of my chest it would become numb, and felt as if my hand was inside my ribs, causing a very peculiar sensation.

In 1906 I could see these same specks in the air, and they looked as large as small snow flakes. From that time on, when I felt that the surroundings were pure, I would sip in the air between my teeth, which I found was very strengthening, and, of course, to me and my belief it is these particles of electric, magnetic, luminous specks, which come from God to our loving Jesus within the Sun. And as the Lord said, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come unto him and will sup with him and he with Me." True are the words, for any man who thinks of Father and Son will receive more of these particles, which are scattered from the Sun, the orb of our Father and His Son, and is life everlasting to the Soul and food for the Spirit.

In 1906 I visited a certain spring twice a week and offered prayer. On the 13th day of June, 1906, at 11 a. m., I asked of our Father and our Lord, to make three rainbow circles around the sun, and the last rainbow to fall on the first day of the week so as to know which was the first day of the week.

The first rainbow circle around the sun appeared at 11.45 a. m., June 13, 1906. It was a handsome sight. I left my team and went in a valley near a brook, thanking God and our Loving Jesus for the first circle. The circle commenced to disappear and was about half gone, when I looked upward at the Sun trying to materialize the circle again, and as I put my

Showing the circle around the sun, the color of the rainbow and the Jewish man that came unto me in this lonely spot.

My dream of a hoop skirt cloud coming down and circling around my body and taking me up. This happened near the water and a lady with a Scotch shawl on stretched her hand towards me and said fear not. The third night after my dream, my daughter, 6 years old, said her prayers leaning on my chest and said, papa, there is a cloud coming down some day and is going to take you right up into Heaven, and then she said papa, something you like best on earth is going to follow you, do you know what it is. I said what is it Ruth, and she said it is me. Then finishing her prayer she put her arms around my neck and said papa, God made me tell you this to-night, crying as though her heart would break. This child would also rise in bed when my shadow passed over her cot and say such strange things, frightening both her mother and I, she saying it is written in the Bible.

mind upon the Glory of the Father and Son, the circle returned, nearly coming together, and I felt the presence of someone coming toward me.

I held my head upward, not taking my eyes from the Sun, until a feature of a face appeared, looking into my eyes, saying to me, "man, why do you look up into the skies?" I said, "can you see anything in the Heavens?" He looked, and said, "I see nothing." Then I said, "do you see anything around the Sun?" Then this Jewish man, with long black beard, said to me, "what does that mean?" And I said, "what does it mean to your country, when you ask a question, and it is answered in this manner?" He then shrugged his shoulders and went his way.

The next circle appeared at 3.05 o'clock p. m. August 13, 1906. The The last circle appeared 11 a. m., lasting until 12 a. m., October 15, 1906. Hartford Times had a column in the paper speaking about the beautiful sight on the first appearance, but the next two were not spoken of in the paper.

My belief in the coming of this Jewish man was that the seventh day was Sunday, and that the Seven-Day Advents are right in one way; that is calling their Sunday the seventh day. Only they are one day early, for according to my belief, through my experience, reads:

OCTOBER, 1906.

First day of week.						Seventh day.
M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.	S.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

1904 I bought 24 bushels of pop corn, hanging seven bags to the rafters; and the first one that dropped would commence the year; when the seed of life would become dwarf and not fertile.

Later a boy by the name of Joseph, that I had taken into my home and worked for me one year and then went on a farm to work. Later this man sold his farm to Jewish people. The boy Joseph remained with the Jewish people, and they having no beds or quilts, made a bed on a door and put their coats over Joseph. A few days later Joseph came to my home and knocked on the door. I was sitting at my desk and I said come in. The knock came again and I said come in. It also came the third time, and I said come in, and in come this boy Joseph. I said to him, "having a vacation?" and he said no. Mr. C—— has sold out to Jewish people and he told me as I have stated above; and also said the change of food he could not stand, and that he could not stay there. Mr. Lowrie, he said, what does it mean. One day I was in the corn house and there came a knock on the door. I said come in. It came again. I

said come in, and the third time I went out and saw no one near. Going around the corn house I found no one. I thought at first some of the neighbors had come to sharpen their sickle, as they do some times .I then said, "Joseph, you knocked on my door three times before you came in. What does it mean? You have got through on the farm. Your answer to the knock on the corn house door means you are welcome here until you find a place." Joseph had supper with us, and at 6.30 p. m. my other boy who was working for me, came in. I see at a glance that my boy had a feeling I was going to hire Joseph back. So I explained to the boys and I then said to the two boys, "I will cut this apple and if we all receive the same number of seeds, to-morrow will find us all working." Each received three seeds. The boys were all smiles. Just then the door bell rung. The newspaper had come. I returned with the paper and the first advertisement Joseph thought he would try for. My other boy offered to go and Joseph was glad to have him. The boy came back with good cheer, for he had taken the position and was to start to work on the next day.

After three years the seventh bag of corn dropped from the rafters in the attic. I then hung seven ears up to prove to myself. And after three months the seventh ear dropped, which makes the dwarf and unfertile seed appear between 1910 and 1912, with very changeable weather, even making the body of people numb and cold and hot with the changes. So therefore, ye people live upward and onward, with equal judgment so that you may stand the change. For those that are weak in flesh will suffer at their own hand. One may think it strange to ask questions in this way, but it is just as simple as the wireless message in receiving the wave through nature.

Three weeks later I had a dream of a hoop skirt style of a star coming down upon me and circulating around my body and lifting me up into the heavens. There were about a dozen people near me, and it was by the river. One lady, who wore a Scotch plaid shawl over her shoulders, waved her hand to me and said, "do not fear." By this time I was traveling like lightning through the skies. I said nothing of my dream. but what impressed me so much was this—the third night after my little daughter called me to her crib to hear her prayer. I had just received a call and was getting ready to go, and I said, "you say your prayer, and I will hear it." but she would not hear to that. I had to go by her crib. She said, "Papa, I will put my head on your chest." Then she said. "Dear papa, there is a cloud coming down from heaven some day, and is going to take you up just like that, explaining by her hand. Then papa, something you love best on earth is going to follow you a little later. Do you know what it is?" I said, "what is it, Ruth?" And she said, "it is me."

Finishing her prayer she put her arms around my neck and sobbed so hard I felt frightened. I said, "Ruth, please do not cry." Then she said, "Papa. God made me tell you these words to-night." I bade her good-night and started on my journey.

As I was going by train from one city to another and it was a very rainy day, all of a sudden the glow of the sun shown straight down for a short space and all the people in the car exclaimed what a glorious sight the words fell upon me that this was the place I was to be baptized.

Showing the detective in the advance, the minister and chief, and myself in the center and the lot where the chief said to the minister, I guess you will have to baptize your man on the west side, the minister said his wish is the east side and we kept walking on, I kept four feet in the rear so as to see if they would find the spot where the sun had shown forth and the words that I was to be baptized in said spot.

Showing the two boys fishing and the minister and chief taking the boy's fish poles and trying their luck. And the detective waving his hand for me to come forward and he said unto me this is the spot. I said it certainly is. Not even one of the men knew of my scene. So in my mind it was to be the place I was to be baptized.

While I was going to Springfield to make a treatment. The day was a rainy one. When the train was passing a certain dam in the Connecticut river, the sun shone forth and stretched one-eighth of a mile long and about fifty yards wide, stretching from a pine tree on the bank towards the dam, the words fell upon me that was the place for me to be baptized. The people on the car looked back and watched the rays of sun in the distance, for it was certainly a curious sight, for the train was now in the gloomy rain. This scene lasted about half a minute, the sun not appearing again until the next morning.

Two weeks later I was called to go and see a minister who lived within one-third of a mile of the scene. After treating this minister, he said, "I should think this treatment would weaken you, for I can feel the power very plainly from you." Three weeks later I telephoned this minister for an appointment.

After calling at the house and greeting the minister, his wife and child, I told him of my mission, asking him to baptize me in the Connecticut river. And he said, "we sprinkle in this church, but if it is your wish, of course, I will baptize you in the Connecticut river." He said, "what day?" I replied, "the 13th day of June, between 11.40 and 12 a. m."

The minister then went to his calendar, saying, is there any particular day. I replied, "the 13th of June." He said. "it comes on Thursday." He told me to come up some time in May and he would have a man go with us and find the place.

In May I telephoned the minister, and I was to arrive there at 3 p. m. Meeting the minister at the depot, he said to me, "we will go up to the center of the twon." After arriving, he told me it was the detective of the police force. Introducing me to the detective, we walked down the street, crossing over to the police station. The minister said to the chief, who was standing on the steps, "have you got a little time to take a stroll?" The chief said, "where?" and the minister replied, "along the river front." And introducing me to the chief, we walked along the river, telling Bible stories, the detective keeping about fifteen feet in advance.

I walked between the chief and the minister, for I wanted to see if they could find the spot where the sun had shone. Finally the chief said, "I guess you will have to baptize your man on the west side of the river." The minister replied. "his wish is the east side." Still walking along and finally coming towards the dam, the chief said, "I guess you will have to baptize your man above the dam." The detective at this time was about fifty feet ahead of us.

The minister said, "it is too dangerous there, if the water is high at that time." There were two boys fishing on the dam. The minister and chief, taking the fish pole, tried their luck. I was watching the detective, for he was just in the center of the place where the sun had shone. Calling to me and waving his hand for me to come, I went forward, and reaching him, he said, "this is the spot." And I replied that it was, although not one of the men knew anything about the sun shining and my

belief. It made me feel sure that it was my duty to be baptized in that spot.

The detective said, "you are a magnetic healer." I said, "universal, electric magnetic through our Lord." "Well, he said, "there is a great deal in it," and he told me of his life as a western man before coming back east. He was a man who carried a good deal of knowledge of nature's sensitiveness, which I call the wave of life, or as most cattle and horsemen will say, "by jove, if I had not woke up last night I might have lost one of my animals, for I went to the stable and found the animal down," and he would say, "I went to work on the animal and brought him out all right, and if I had let it go until morning, I would not have saved its life."

Really the saving of the animal was the wave that passed through the shepherd, and he rose and heeded to the thought, while on the other hand some people could not feel the wave of nature any more than you could use a rope for a telephone wire, and hear a clear sound.

After talking with the detective for twenty minutes, and he said unto me certain things concerning himself and I. Then going back to the dam, the detective said that the spot below the dam was a fine one. Then the minister turned to me and said, "It is all right then. Mr. Lowrie." I replied that it was. He then said, "you can come right down through there," pointing to a row of trees, "when you come from Hartford June 13th." The very line he pointed to was the place where the rays of the sun had shone that day.

As we walked along through the lots, we came to a certain house and entered. As we sat in chairs talking, there was that sensitiveness, which came over me. Swallowing the words in silence, I said nothing, even though the secret which the detective had told me burned in my heart, but even unto what I had gone through in the last few years, I felt I had one warm friend in this minister and his two friends.

Leaving this house, I returned to a certain town. twenty miles east of Hartford, and as the hour was late (11 p. m.), I was walking along the mountain road, when all of a sudden I heard music in the distance. I thought at first it was in a factory village, six miles distant, and the sound wave was coming through the air. As I thought these words the music centered over my head. It was the finest music I ever heard of the bugle and chimes. It lasted about ten minutes, and when the sounds disappeared, one went to the north, then to the west and south, disappearing in the east. Everything was quiet. All the light that shone was the stars.

I thanked God for letting me hear such music, and as I rose, the silence was broken by a crack in the ground at the north, west, south and at the east it sounded like two swords of steel coming together with a thrilling vibration, and as I looked up into the heavens, four stars shot through the sky. I then started on my journey, and when I arrived at the car line, I only had a few minutes before the car came. I arrived home at 1.15 a. m., and in the morning I told of my experience to my family.

Showing the pine tree and river and the space where the train passed through when the glow of the sun shone out.

The weather in June was cold. I had sacrificed in my daily food, eating no meat and using the best of judgment according to my knowledge in my every day life.

The 13th day of June was a bright one. Arriving at the spot where I was to be baptized, one by one the witnesses came. There were seventeen names without my own on the witness book. A Mr. C. stood at the head of the bank on the river to tell the witnesses where to go. The detective had brought his western leather blanket, which was put on the limb of the tree while I changed my clothes.

There were two more names added to the book. Looking up the bank I saw a man working his way very slowly down the bank. He spoke to the minister, and then the minister said to me, "Mr. Lowrie, this man would like to speak to you." Introducing the man, he asked me if I knew Lowrie by such a name, giving the full name. I said that I could not remember so far back, for that was before my time. He then asked me if I knew George, Dave, John and James Lowrie. I then told him that the first three were my uncles and that James Lowrie was my father. He then said, "I went to California when they went." He then said. "old George Lowrie was your grandfather." I said. "yes. sir." He then said, "I was witness at your aunt's baptism, just east of here, forty-two years ago." This man's name was added to the book. Finishing our conversation I went forward and was baptized in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. The first and second time I went down, but not over my head. I thought to myself he has not placed my head under. The third time I went out of sight. After the baptism I shook hands with all the witnesses and went and changed my clothes.

Although the water was cold I did not feel cold myself. After changing my clothes, the minister handed me the book with the names of the witnesses, checking off each name with his initial, and added my name with the certificate of baptism on the first page. Bidding each other good-bye, we started on our journey home. On the way my wife informed me that there were twelve persons as witnesses and I made the thirteenth. It was thirteen minutes of the hour and the thirteenth day.

My cousin said to me the day before, "how many are going as witnesses?" I said, "there were seventeen invited and whoever comes." I then said to her, "there will probably be thirteen there." She said, "you do not want thirteen in such a case," but I said, "if thirteen follow me I can't help it, after I had set the day." To me it has been my lucky number. It seems that my mind thought was received by the witnesses, for the minister remarked after the baptism that Mr. Lowrie wanted his head put under, so I let him go in all over.

This answer gave me another key to my healing power, for it was my thought seed that I tried to plant in all my patients' minds, some receiving my thoughts within a few seconds and some a few days.

I have had people telephone me about themselves and it was just what I wanted them to tell me the next time they came or I went to see

them. Therefore, if a group of people could hear my thought, my faith was greater in placing the bright side of life in the soul and body, the same as I had felt it while above, feeling every thought in a wave.

My experience in this kind of work has been by the thousands in my everyday life and I have studied a great many interesting acts of life.

I must say that I found one strong friend in the minister that baptized me. For later I let this man read part of my journey above in 1895, while he was at my home. Whereon I had told a certain minister about my experience, and as the minister said, "a man who studies the Bible would not believe that you saw God." Of course, I was slow to answer. as I was in a home where I felt that I might trespass on other people's feelings besides this minister's, but my words should have been, I believe the words of our Lord were, "no man shall see the Father only through Me." Then if the Bible reads this way, I surely must have greater faith, even though men tell me I must have been in such and such a state at that time. Everyone having their idea, of course; that is their privilege; for I want no person to believe as I, unless they wish.

Mr. F., who came unto me at the time of the baptism and said he was a witness to my aunt's baptism, just east of where I was going to be baptized, brought into my mind the vision I had with the lady with the Scotch shawl on near the water, as the hoopskirt spring cloud came down and circled around my body. The illustration is a few pages forward.

AN OFFICER'S DUTY.

Their first duty as citizens, who hold office for city, town, state or government, is to use to best advantage in their employer's interest the time for which they are paid. This part of a day on or off duty is no longer their's to use as they will. For the duty calls them at their post, and if they use their time to reach their own ends, they are doing nothing more than robbing the people at large. They owe it to our people to represent them before the public as we wish to be represented.

The office for which they work will be judged by the way it is represented. Our methods of doing business are constantly in the eyes of the public. An officer may rightly be expected to give just as careful and polite attention to one person as another. They are not doing the square thing when a special friend receives appointment when he is not capable of carrying on the work by actual experience.

The cultivation of more time spent each day in office is better than leaving an office Friday at 10 a. m. or 2 p. m. and not return until Monday at 11 a. m. or 2 p. m. and some times Tuesday, leaving the clerking force to make up stories to cover their movements if they should receive an urgent caller. Also to cultivate good habits. When an officer of any duties that come under a government that spend their time in such a way that they have sore heads or cannot attend to their office the next day, are

Showing the spot where I was baptized in Connecticut River and the number of witnesses, twelve—thirteen, counting myself; five ladies, three men, one boy, one girl, one baby, minister and myself. 13th day, thirteen minutes of twelve o'clock.

certainly putting their burden on other people's shoulders and are certainly no credit to any office of public life.

While sitting at my desk, the beam between the folding doors gave one tremendous crack. I reached for the telephone receiver and called up Springfield (my brother-in-law) and the operator said she would call me. In a short time I was called, took the receiver off and said, "hello." and was talking with my wife. We talked, it seems, six minutes. Central notified me, and I said, "all right, charge it." Sunday after arriving in Springfield, I met my wife on the car and I said to her, "we might just as well have talked ten minutes as they charged us six, which means ten to us just the same." She says, "that did not make any difference, because I paid the twenty-five cents here." I said, "I do not see how that could be." My brother-in-law said, "well, she paid." I let it rest there for a while, then I said to my brother-in-law, "I do not see how when I called you up, why you had to pay here." He said, "did you call up?" I said, "certainly." He said, "Mattie called you up." We called up the chief operator in Hartford, told him the circumstances, and he said he would get me the records of the time. This is the time he gave me; my wife called me up at 6.44 p. m. I called her up at 6.48 p. m.

In other things of every day life my wife and I have met in certain places without an appointment, and every meeting was made under our thought to one another and without personal knowledge or agreement.

On a certain day I was called to go and see a man in the north part of the city of Hartford. After arriving I found the man very bad off. At first it seemed way beyond the power to bring the man back into a well body, capable of walking and working like other people. I went to work over this man with my hands, and I could see by his eyes that he could feel the power, and he said, "you are giving me the unseen forces of electricity, so many amperes, I should think." When he said this, I had hold of his feet and I prayed that the Lord would use me as an instrument that I might convey the power to heal this man. Then the man said, "it felt like red hot coal in his head." I annointed his head and feet with my ointment, and bade him good-night. This man had been sick for four months.

After three weeks this man went to his place of business, and three weeks later was all cured. It was a great pleasure to me to have this man experience the unseen power, for inasmuch as this unseen power saved this man's life. This man was a great help to me, informing me about the different connections, which were necessary to form a circuit.

Hoping him a happy life and to all who bear testimony to this unseen spiritual force, Life of God, which we all live on, and the life by which our Loving Jesus, the Son of God, is to save us with.

I remain their friend, A. W. LOWRIE.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 27, 1907.

To whom it may concern:

I, W. H., was taken sick in January and had nervous prostration, and was so bad it affected my ambition, and I had lost my memory. I could not think well. I had doctors and took nerve medicine. but it would not take any effect on me. I could not use the body at all, and I concluded it was paralysis. My wife and others thought I would never get any better and a party called at my house, and said he knew of a man, whom he thought could help me out of my situation. I said, "I don't believe anyone can help me," and my wife said, "why don't you try him? So I said, "let this friend of yours call and look me over."

On Thursday evening Mr. A. W. Lowrie called at my house and gave me a treatment. As soon as he took hold of me I found this man to contain an electrical body. He called every other night, and I could feel I was getting better. My head felt better, but I could not walk, for my limbs had no power in them. But it was not long, with the aid of canes, before I could get around the house. Then he advised me to get out and get the air. I did so and I used a little judgment in not trying to overdo it, and I was delighted to think that I was going to have the use of my limbs again. It was not very long before I could walk with one cane, and after five months of sickness I went to my business again. I had my cane with me for one month and then discarded it for good. I don't think I should have ever walked again if it had not been for Mr. Lowrie, as my nerves were all congested, and I could feel when he put his hands on me, an electrical force, which dissolved these congestions, and with anointing, soon started the blood through the heart again. I could feel a tingling through my body when he put his hands on my feet.

When taking hold of our electric induction machine, unless you use a high induction, the blood does not reach the heart from the hands. It only carries up to your muscles in the arms. You see he being the stronger and I the weaker magnet, he forces his voltage through my body, making it the amperage of the blood, and reduces these congestions with the aid of salts of chlorine, which the hands contain.

I am away up in the electric deposition of metals, and in making dynamos and induction coils, so I know what this unseen power is. This man is full of the electrical body and it is a wonderful gift, and anyone who had seen me and seen me now would never dream that it was the same party. I eat well and sleep well, and can walk with any of them to-day. The only thing you have to do is to obey instructions, have a mind of your own and say, "I will get well," with the aid Mr. Lowrie can give you. I think he can pull you through. as there are not many cases he has had worse than mine. All you have got to do is to call and see me and ask any party in the street. I think they will bear me out.

I remain, yours truly, MR. W. H. L.,
40 W. Street, Hartford, Conn.

Or The L. Mfg. Co., 66 to 67 M. Street.

On a cold winter's night I was called by telephone to go and see a man. After arriving in the street I lighted a few matches so as to see the number on the houses. When within a short distance of the house, I was taken with an awful pain between the knee and ankle. At first I though of returning home, then like a flash the words came to me, if this pain leaves, you can cure this man. On entering the house, I found three ladies and two children by the bedside. On entering the room I said to the man, "is your trouble between the knee and ankle?" They looked at me in surprise and said, "yes." Uncovering the limb, I found it black from the knee to the ankle; all feeling was gone from the foot, but the knee was like the heat from a furnace. I worked over the limb and the man felt easier. He said that the treatment gave it a sleepy sensation. Below is the testimonial.

HARTFORD, CONN., March 1, 1906.

To whom it may concern:

Nearly a year ago I had a varicose ulcer appear on my limb just above the ankle. I went to a doctor about it, but he did not seem to help it, as it kept getting worse all the time and spreading until it extended from the knee to the ankle. Finally blood poisoning set in and I was confined to the bed. Hearing from a friend of the good work that Mr. Lowrie was doing, I sent for him.

He came as soon as possible, and on entering the room where I was lying, he informed me at once (without knowing or asking any questions) that the trouble was in my left limb. He at once went to work on it and his treatment was very soothing, causing a sleepy sensation all through the limb. There was a bunch on the back of the limb as large and as hard as a baseball. Taking a piece of light wood he described a circle around it, and then reversing, touched it in the center, afterwards placing his finger on the spot.

In a short time this spot made an opening through which the poison worked out. He made two other openings in the same manner. In a week's time I was out of bed, and in three weeks at work.

It gives me hardly any trouble now, and is almost entirely healed up. I can hardly express the deep gratitude I feel to Mr. Lowrie for the good work he has done for me, and I think if it had not been for him, I should probably have lost my limb.

P. S.—The opening Mr. Lowrie made in the circle drained for eight weeks and then healed.

R. W. S.,
101 P. Street, Hartford, Conn.

Having spent my Sundays doing what I could for humanity whenever I was called. Some Sundays I would start at 7.30 a. m. and not return until 11 p. m., treating twenty-seven in one day, my only food being a slice of bread and two glasses of water, which I had in Springfield at 6.17 p. m. My course of travel through eight towns being planned two days before I started.

On this particular Sunday my wife wanted me to return at 7.30 for lunch, as some friends were coming to call on us. I returned home at 5.30 p. m., greeting my wife and daughter, and said, "I am going to bed for two hours," something I hadn't done before, and my wife said, "I guess not," and I said, "I am very tired," so she said, "you may sleep just one and one-half hours."

So I went up to bed and had a fine rest. My daughter called me at 7 p. m. Getting up and coming down stairs. only a few minutes lapsed when the door bell rang. My wife went to the door and a man was there. He wanted to know if Mr. Lowrie lived here and then my wife asked him in. She came out after me and I said, "what will I do; go, if it is a case to-night?" We both went into the parlor. The man looked at me, and I at him. Then he said, "I hear that you go out healing," and I said, " I go out doing what good I can, and then he told me that a certain man was very sick, and had been in bed for twenty weeks and that seven different dictors had the case and the professor of T's College, but they could not help him.

I told him that I would go to-morrow, but he said they wanted me to-night, for he has been very bad to-day, having four doctors. He said, "if you get this man out of bed, it will be the most wonderful miracle you have done.

Then I looked at my wife, and she at me. I knew by her looks that it would be all right to go, so off I started with the gentleman. Arriving at the home and on entering the room, I went to the bedside, putting one hand on his head and taking his hand with the other, and I looking at him and he at me with his eye-balls puffed out on his cheeks.

I said to him, "where is your pain?" He said, "all over. I have no strength to move." I then went around the bed to the other side, asking for four pillows, the other man and myself raising him up against the pillows. I felt at the base of the brain of the sick man, and found a congestion. the size of a butternut. I placed my thumb over the congested part and dissolved it and the man's pain was gone. Just then the door-bell rang, and his wife came back saying that it was two doctors. So we laid the man down in bed again, and he said, "you leave me," and I said, "no," putting on my coat and sitting down just as the two doctors turned to me and said, "you will have to go out," making his hands go like anyone would when they shoo out chickens.

I went out in the other room, where the family were gathered together in silence, one looking at the other. Finally his wife came out, and clasping her hands, exclaimed, "they say every day he lies there is another day added to his life." I said, "never mind, we will see what we can do with the help of the Higher One."

Going back into the room, I worked over him, for his body was badly congested. "Mr. Lowrie," he said, "you have handled my body more than all the doctors together." I left him easy that night, and after going out of the room, his wife said that two doctors had examined him with a mal-

let to see if he had spinal meningitis. After telling his wife to have courage, I left the house, returning the next morning at 7.30 a. m. to see if he was all right. I went in, shook hands with him and told him I would return in the afternoon.

I saw that the congestions were all dissolving over the body after a short treatment. While I was giving him treatment, by placing my hands on his head and neck, he said, "that sounds like a short circuit of electricity," and I said, "what is that?" and he said when two wires come together or ground at the same time. I felt my knuckles grating for all they were worth. I stooped over and put my ear to my knuckles, and as quick as a flash, it was like someone striking me with a club across the head. I went out and wet my head with water, but it was too late, for the shock had gone all through my body, and the next morning there was a canker sore about the size of a half dollar on the inside of my mouth. I tried nearly everything I could think of to heal it. Finally I placed my fingers on the opening, and by five treatments in eight days it was healed. While my mouth was in this condition, the taste in my mouth was like lead. The professor from T's College said that this man was suffering from lead poisoning and by the taste of lead I had in my mouth, I think the professor was right.

Arriving home I found my wife reading a book at the top of the stairs, and she said, "I know what you are." At first I could not make out what she was saying. Finally she said, "you act as this book reads," and I said, "how is that?" She said, "it is a mental science book and has a great many ways in it like you think."

Arriving at the house the next day I found the man better and much brighter, and strength was all that was needed. He said he sat up for half an hour. Next the man was well and able to go out. I ordered him to take a trip on the water which he did, and profited a great deal by so doing.

This man was an electrician and plumber and part owner of one of Hartford's largest shops.

HARTFORD, CONN., 1906.

Dear Friend Mr Lowrie:

I write you these few lines to let you know how I was benefited by your treatments, and what you have done for me. I was taken sick Dec. 29th, 1906, and had to stay in bed for four months with nervous trouble. I had seven of the best doctors and not one of them did me any good. One of my friends told me about Mr. Lowrie, and in about a week he had me better and in about three weeks I was able to be out. I can't say anything too much about Mr. Lowrie's treatment.

Yours truly,

MR. J. M.,
37 M. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

It was a bright summer day, the 10th of June, 1906. I was called to treat a lady in Springfield, Mass. Arriving at the house I found this lady sick in bed and for the past three years was only taken out in a wheel chair, and the doctors said she would never get well.

My prayer in silence for the lady, while I held my hand over her head was: Oh, God, Our Father and Jesus Christ, Our Saviour, will Thou send the power of light to Mrs. B., that she may be able to walk and grow stronger. As I finished my prayer she shed two tears, and then came a scene before my eyes of the steeple of a church, then a wreath of oak leaves and then a cross. The lady, who was taking care of Mrs. B., came to the hall and asked me if I thought I could help her. I told her I had left that in the hands of the Lord, hoping for good results.

Leaving the house, I called on my brother-in-law and he wanted to know what I was doing up here. I told him, and he said, "you don't mean the wife of the fireman that lost his life in the church tower?" I said, "did her husband lose his life in a church tower? Well, that accounts for it, while I was treating her I saw that scene, also a wreath of oak leaves and a cross."

Then he took me down stairs to see a lady who knew this lady I was treating, and she was very glad to know that I was going to try and help her. Going to a drug store I got a postal of the church that was burned. Two Sundays later I told the lady that was taking care of her about my experience, and she told me that the Springfield Fire Department bought a wreath of oak leaves with everlasting flowers in the center.

Springfield, Mass., 49 M. Street.

When Mr. Lowrie began treating me, June 10th, 1906, I hadn't been able to dress myself alone in three years, and went out only in a wheel chair. After the third treatment I began to gain steadily. Now I can use my arm and can walk about anywhere. The nerves in my face and along my jaw were hardening and pained me very much, as well as those in my limbs. I was able to go to Hartford on the trolley Oct. 4, 1906. I have used nothing in connection with his treatments, but his oil and ointment. The doctors could do nothing more for me and I should never have been able to use my body again, only for Mr. Lowrie's treatments. I am very grateful to him for this cure, and if he can do so much for me, I feel sure he can do just as great things for others.

Yours sincerely,

N. S. B.

January 16, 1908.

Calling at a home one day, I found the house in sorrow, for the man of the house lay very low in a room off the kitchen. His wife came forward in tears, and said, "Mr. Lowrie, my husband cannot live." I told her to have courage, and if there was anything in my power I could do to call for me at any time. This man had 236 convulsions, and the three

doctors said he had passed the sack of the kidneys. I was asked to go up stairs, and the mother-in-law wanted to know what I thought of her son. I told her he would sprout up in life like a plant in the spring time. "Why, Mr. Lowrie," she said, "you do not realize the danger with the sacks of the kidneys passed," but I said, "supposing the sacks were only the false skum that had formed in the side of the kidneys."

She said that the nurse would not take her hat off when she came, for the doctors said the end was not far off. Then I left the house with a prayer that the man should receive strength, which he did, and later I was called to heal eight large sores which were caused by the hot water bottles that were applied to his body when first taken sick. The one on the ankle was just alive with proud flesh, and the doctors had been trying to burn it off, but it would form again.

I treated the sores, first by cleansing them with steam, then with the electric Divine Power. I withered the sores. The sore on the ankle dried like a cinder of coal.

The testimony is written below.

June 25, 1906.

To whom it may concern:

I desire in a few words to tell of the benefits I have received from a course of treatments by Mr. Alfred W. Lowrie. Following a severe illness in January, 1906, I had several sores break out upon my foot and leg, and owing to the poor condition of my blood, found them exceedingly difficult to heal. After trying several weeks and making very little headway, I asked Mr. Lowrie to take the case. I had upon my ankle one sore, which was causing me the most trouble, as owing to there being so little flesh between the bone and skin, I found it very difficult to heal, proud flesh forming as fast as I could burn it off.

Mr. Lowrie came and treated the sores by steaming and anointing the limb, both with coarse toweling and by hand. He broke the skin around the proud flesh and applied a salve, which he carries.

The next day a scab had formed and at the next treatment he removed that. This was repeated twice and now the ankle has completely recovered. The same method was used upon seven other sores with like results.

I was also troubled shortly afterwards with a severe attack of infllammation of my eyes, from which I suffered intense pain. I was advised to see an oculist by my friends, but as I had great faith in Mr. Lowrie, I asked him to take the case. He found that sacks of pus had formed. which he treated by laying on of his hands and annointing the infiamed parts, followed by an application of cream. It only required two or three treatments before the inflammation and pain passed away.

I most heartily recommend him to any who are similarly afflicted.

C. E. H.,
184 N. B. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.
J. L. C.,
186 N. B. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

One cold winter day I was called to a house where the little girl was in a feverish condition, I found her suffering from stoppage of the bladder. Placing my hands over the child I dissolved the congested parts with the heat from the unseen power.

I was also called by telephone early one morning, a year later, telling me that the child had a fever. I said that I would go right away. Arriving at the house I found the child playing with her doll and she had very little fever. Her parents said that ten minutes after they had telephoned, the child asked for her doll. The next day the child was out playing, entirely well.

February 1, 1908.

Mr. Lowrie treated our daughter, Genevieve. about the middle of March, 1907. She had had an acute attack of kidney trouble some two years previous, but at this particular time she was around as usual in and out of doors, but continued to have a little temperature, which we could not reduce. It was 99 2-5 and 100 every day and had been for about two months.

Mr. Lowrie treated her by laying his hands on the back of the neck and over the kidneys. After the treatment the next morning her temperature was normal and we consider she is in perfect health. We believe these treatments also had effect upon the bowels, as they had been constipated until that time, she having taken a cathartic every night for two years. We have used very little since his treatment.

We feel grateful to Mr. Lowrie and believe and know that he has a wonderful power to heal.

Most sincerely,

Mrs. O. C. C.,
41 D. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

Having been called to a home, I found a little boy with large sores on different parts of his body. I treated this boy twice a week and after six weeks left his body in perfect condition. The disease having been dried by the Divine Power of God.

February 3, 1908.

I am very glad to bear testimony to Mr. Lowrie's treatment of disease. During the first part of the year 1906, my son, Wolcott, then not quite two years old, became troubled with what proved to be eczema. He not only had a tiny spot on his chin, but several large ones on the fleshy parts of his limbs.

Fearing that he might have inherited it, we became very anxious about it and began treatments of various descriptions, but met with no success.

Having heard of Mr. Lowrie's effectual work through a friend, I began treatments with him in April, 1907. He treated my son twice a week by the laying on of his fingers and anointing with his oil, and between

these treatments I applied his "Sun and Moon" oil two or three times a day, keeping the affected parts free from water, and only cleansed with the oil. It immediately ceased spreading and the outer skin began to dry up, and the healing seemed to begin down beneath several layers of the skin and gradually the spots became perfectly well and healthy.

The treatment lasted all through the spring and just into the summer of 1907, when we pronounced him cured. There has never been any return of the disease upon any part of his body, and I can hardly express my gratitude for the wonderful cure wrought by Mr. Lowrie. I would not be without his oil and ointment in my home. He certainly has the most wonderful power of healing of anyone that I am personally acquainted with, and I heartily recommend him.

Very sincerely.

Mrs. H. G. B.,
37 D. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

While on my trip taking orders one day I was asked to go in and see a man who had typhoid fever. This man was telling about things breaking in his head, saying the funny things a person does when in a high fever. After holding my hands over his head a few minutes, he looked up and said, "you are way beyond me for you are cold and hot." This man's fever left him in a quiet way. I found this man looking for me the days I called, and he would say that he could see a bow-knot in the palm of my hand.

February 6, 1908.

In August of 1907, I was taken sick with typhoid fever. Mr. Lowrie, who calls at our house to take orders for groceries, came in and gave me a treatment, which he continued to do about three times a week during the three weeks that the fever had its run.

After one or two treatments my head, which seemed to trouble me the most, was greatly relieved, and the one thing that impressed me was that when he put his hand on my forehead it was very cold, and immediately as soon as he removed it and held his hand a short distance away I could feel the heat radiate from it.

In many ways Mr. Lowrie was a wonderful help to me in getting over the disease in an easy manner, and I feel very grateful to him.

E. F., 185 B. Street.

On July 17, 1908, at 6.45 a. m., a young lady about seventeen years of age called at my home and requested me to go and see her sister, who was very bad off, being in a comatose state. I arrived there in a short time. On entering the room I found her two sisters and mother by the bedside. One sister left the bedside. I went forward and put my hand on the young lady's head, and at the same time took hold of her hand and found it cold. I then said to her, "where is your pain?" Her mother nodded her head and said, "she does not speak. We have tried to get

her to speak and notice things, but she only lies there." I took her hand again and her mother said, "her finger tips are purple." I looked at them and sure enough they were very dark under the nail, just as if you had hit the nail with a hammer. Two flies passed over her eye-balls and she never made a move.

The three doctors had done all they could for her. The last doctor brought a battery and used that. Her brother said he could do nothing with that. I placed my hand on her stomach and heart, and looked into her eyes until I could see nothing, but like two electric lights, which were her eyes. I could have fallen into a good sleep myself. It was like playing the scales on a piano. I just saw her like the moon looks in the daytime, then in the flesh.

I then moved my head back and forth until her sister counted that she had moved her eyes twenty times. I then put my hand in front of my eyes and she still looked at my hand. I worked over her by first placing my hand on the pulse in different parts of the body, then on her head.

When I left her I ordered the white of an egg and lemon juice beaten together, and olive oil in small quantities for food. When I went out the mother wanted to know if she would recover, and I told her that I thought if we could get the blood circulating through the body there would be a chance for her recovery. I told the mother I would return about two o'clock p. m.

On my return at 2 o'clock, upon entering the room, I found the mother fanning her daughter. I placed my hand over the head as before, and offered a short prayer. Then placing my hands on different parts of the body, I found it to be hard as salt pork is in cold weather. After leaving my hand in a place for a while. I took it off and found the enprintment of the hand on her flesh, after dissolving the hardness into softness all around the head, lungs, heart and stomach.

I said to her mother, "if I could only turn her over and work on her back, I think there would be a good circulation.

When we turned the body over before putting the hand on the back, we could see the blood circulating. I passed the shadow of my hand over the body three times, and left her. The mother came out and said, "our oldest son thought we had better call in some other doctor, for the last doctor left her," and told the mother that he had done all he could and said the only thing to do was to take her to the hospital. and then the mother said to the family, "I had rather have her pass away at home."

The mother asked what I thought about another doctor, and I said, "who was her first doctor?" She told me, and I said, "have him come." Then she told me that was just what they had decided to do, as he had doctored their family for twenty years. But their doctor said the case was beyond him, and to call in a specialist. Two were called. (The girl had the grip in February, and then went into a nervous state to the way you find her five and one-half months. I told her that when the doctor

came, if he left her any powerful medicine I would like to know it, and I can use my judgment in handling the case.

Then she said, "Mr. Lowrie, she has taken all kinds of medicine, and they have not helped her any, so I am going to say to the doctor, why not try nature and give her no medicine, and see what that will do for her. And it will also keep the people from saying we had no doctor at last. I returned at 4 p. m. and found the body much softer. I placed my hand over her head in the same manner as before, and the other over her heart. Then suddenly, as quick as an electric fan, she struck me a blow across the head, at the same time rising in bed with a stiff motion, grabbing me by the arms and fastening her eyes upon me, head forward toward me with her mouth wide open. I was very weak, and felt as though the seconds were hours before her mother would come from the other side of the bed. The mother called her by name and told her to let go from the time she struck me. After reaching over me and placing her two hands on the front of the shoulders, I gained strength and said to the girl, "you lie down again." She let go of me and fell backward with a crash, with her head half under her shoulder. It also startled me to see her drop like dead from the words I had said. After working over her a few minutes I left. The mother followed me out into the hall and told me what the doctor had said. He said, "all right, we will try nature."

The next day I found her better. The blood was circulating more and the mouth and the tongue working. I made the treatment and went away. The next treatment I made at noon. I found pus coming out of her ears, which had a very bad odor.

I put some of my ointment into her ears and also on her mouth and tongue, which looked as though it had been parboiled. Placing my hand on her a few times, I applied Sun and Moon Liniment, which I prepare, and went away. She was then able to turn over in bed with jerks in her movements.

On entering the house the third morning, the mother said to me, "Mr. L., if my girl doesn't speak, I would rather have her taken." I felt rather bad, as I thought what if she never speaks again. Her mother's words I shall always remember. I told the mother that I thought that she would be able to speak. Going into the room I placed my hands over her head. I could feel the rays coming from my hands like you see sunshine through a knothole, or crack in a shed.

I asked of God, through Jesus Christ, will Thou make this young lady speak. After the treatment I went away, and on the third hour, the word of God fell on my ear saying, "go buy three oranges, and ask the young lady to tell you the name of the fruit, and you will give her some of its juice."

I went after the oranges and after stopping at a number of places with my team, I found three nice large ones. On my return visit to the house I told the mother about the oranges and what I proposed to do.

Going into the room, I held an orange in front of her eyes, and she looked at it. I said to her, calling her by name, "tell me the name of this fruit, and I will give you some of its juice." She did not speak right out, and I was going to repeat it louder, when she said in a soft voice, "an orange." I raised her in bed, holding my hand back of her, and with the other hand I held out the spoon about two inches from her face to see if she would bend forward.

She leaned forward and opened her mouth, and received the juice, then turned a little toward me. I said, "do you want more?" She said, "um." I asked her "what," and she said, "yes." I gave her four tablespoonfuls of the juice, and told her when she wanted more to ask for it I left her on the third day at noon brighter, and her mother in smiles, which was something new, for she had been through so much.

I visited her three times a day for the next two days, and after that once a day. After the tenth day we got her into a chair beside the window, for it was dreadfully warm in bed, and from that time on she gained rapidly. I told them to help her down one flight of stairs and return one day, and the next down two flights of stairs to the porch. After three weeks, having gained in strength, I ordered her to go to Keney Park, going by Barbour street car early in the morning, so as to get fresh air and inhale the essence of herbs with the early morning dew upon them.

After the middle of September, she was ready for work again.

February 15, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

I take great pleasure in testifying to Mr. Lowrie's treatments for nervous diseases. My sister was taken sick with nervous prostration, and hysteria Feb. 20, 1907. We had doctors and a specialist treating her from February untily July 16, she then being in a serious and comatose condition.

July 17 we went for Mr. Lowrie, he being recommended to us by a friend, who desired us to give him a trial. He discovered that her nerves had hardened into bunches in her arms, stomach and limbs. He smoothed out these bunches by the laying on of his hands, and anointing them with his oil and salves. He ordered her to take the white of an egg, slightly beaten, with the juice of a lemon every morning, to clean her tongue and throat, also a tablespoonful of olive oil twice a day. This is all she took with the exception of a cathartic occasionally to keep her bowels open. He visited her three times a day for five days, then once a day, then three times a week and occasionally until the middle of September.

After the third day we saw quite a little improvement, she being able to sleep and take more nourishment, and as he said, "more action in her body." In a few weeks she was able to take short walks, and as she grew stronger Mr. Lowrie ordered her to take early morning walks in the woods and parks, for he wished her to inhale the essence of the herbs.

From August 19 she gained and improved rapidly, the latter part of September being free from any serious disorders.

Words fail to express our gratitude to Mr. Lowrie for his good and speedy work. I heartily believe that he can help all that are afflicted with nervousness, where others have failed.

Very truly yours,

F. M. P.

One day while I was taking orders, I heard a man in the next room who was suffering great pain. I was called into the room to look at this man's arm. It was black and blue with sores of pus sprouting out on different parts of the arm. I cleansed the arm with steam, then dried and withered the disease with the Divine Power of God. In two days this man was at his work and all healed in twelve days, only the new skin was very tender.

In August, 1905, I went to a clam bake with one of my customers, and while there I sat on a big sack talking, not thinking that there might be some poison ivy around, and in a day or two my right hand and arm began to break out. Of course, I did not know what it was, but I finally went to a doctor and he did not seem to know what it was. Before I got through I had four different doctors, and had it dressed in a New York hospital once, and they told me they should think it was ivy poison, and I traced it back to the clam bake. I finally asked Mr. A. W. Lowrie, our grocer, to look at it, which he did, and took the case and was faithful until the arm got well. He came early and late every day. He steamed the arm to open the pores to let the ivy poison out, and let his ointment in. I found myself watching for him long before it was time for him, I was so sure he would cure it, and he did.

I think my arm would have had to come off if it hadn't been for Mr. Lowrie, it was so bad. I can recommend him for other diseases, as he is very successful with any case he takes hold of. All you have to do is to place your faith in him and his strong mind, and obey his orders and you will come out all right. I will answer any questions to the best of my ability that anyone would like to ask.

F. P. C.,

58 R. Street, Hartford, Conn.

I had received more calls than I could attend to at this time, but the case which I write of I had promised to go. The hour of 12.30 a. m. arrived, and I had to carry the call over to the next day. When the call came again, going to the house, I found this man suffering great pain, and he said he could see a man at the foot of the bed with a revolver shooting at his heart, and could feel the powder strike his face. This was caused by the blood not being able to circulate

After working over this man, the congested parts dissolved in the feet and limbs and the circulation was better, and he felt warmer. This man could feel the power five feet away.

HARTFORD, CONN., Feb. 26, 1908.

Last fall I was taken with a sudden attack of the rheumatism, so bad that I could not walk. The trouble was mostly in my knee joints, and as usual I had plenty of medical skill and plenty of medicine, and after taking an enormous amount of medicine, three or four prescriptions, which did not do me any good and being obliged to stay in the house and still not being able to walk any at all, I commenced to be discouraged, after seven weeks of it, and finally one of my numerous fraternal brethren said to me, "I wish you would try Mr. A. W. Lowrie, as I have no doubt but that he will help you," and he told me of some of the wonderful cures that he had made. At this stage I was almost ready to do anything, and while I confess that I did not believe that he would do me any good, I consented to try him. Finally one evening, as I was suffering from a good deal of pain, Mr. Lowrie came, and found my feet and legs much larger than they should be and the cords were exposed very noticeably on the top of my feet, and after he had passed his hands over them a few times, they disappeared, much to my surprise. I then commenced to believe that Mr. Lowrie had a wonderful power, and with one hand under my foot I could plainly feel the wave or current of magnetism pass through my foot, and while his hands appeared to be cold, when held away from my body about one inch, I could feel an intense heat, which was almost burning, and whenever he placed his hand on my body, I felt the same effect.

After one treatment I was able to walk with much more ease than I had for seven weeks, and after three weeks' treatment I was so much better that I prepared myself for a business trip and went to New York, Jersey City and Newark, Trenton, and Philadelphia. I was gone a week, but you may be sure not without some of Mr. Lowrie's Sun and Moon oil and salve, which I used while away, and much to my benefit. Every day I was getting better, and while I was away I was getting on and off trolley cars and up and down stairs to elevated railways, and to-day I feel better than I have for two years, and I give Mr. Lowrie the credit for the cure. The condition that Mr. Lowrie found me in was certainly very bad, as my feet and limbs were hardening, and the nerves and muscles were not active, and this condition had got up to my hip joints, and was steadily advancing toward the heart.

I believe that if it had not been for Mr. Lowrie, that I should not be living to write this statement, and I recommend him with pleasure to anyone wishing their health restored, and I am sure that they will be as grateful to him as I am.

Yours very truly, F. L.,
36 P. Street, Hartford, Conn.

My experience while treating a Mrs. D—— of West Hartford.

In the year 1907, on a bright Sunday about noon, in the latter part of August, while I was giving a treatment to Mrs. D——, who was very low. There were two doors directly opposite each other, which opened into the room and hall. Looking out into the field of daisies, which was about southeast, all of a sudden, like a flash, there came a glow as round and bright as the sun and about as large as a person's head. It came directly toward me and entered through my heart. Mrs. D—— cried out, "Oh, what was that, Mr. Lowrie?" The sensation it gave me was like dropping into water out of sight and then coming to the surface again. As soon as I got my footing I said to her, "light means good," and tried to console her with those words. But the lady who took care of Mrs. D——, and who sat on the opposite side of the bed from me said that she had seen nothing. Mrs. D—— said, "you didn't?" "Why, it looked like a flash of lightning." Then this lady went out into the kitchen where Mr. D—— and a Mr. G—— were, and asked them if they had seen anything. Their reply was in the negative.

I heard them remark in a joking way that they guessed there were spirits in the house. The lady came back into the sick room and sat in the same position as before. She had been there about a minute, a something drew my attention across the field of daisies again, which was about one hundred yards from where I was, and to my surprise it was the same glow again. I said nothing, but watched it. On it came through the two doors, and into my heart with the same sensation as before.

The first one to speak about it this time was the lady, who sat opposite me, and she exclaimed, "why, I see that."

Mrs. D—— said, "now will you believe us?" Then turning to me, Mrs. D—— said, "what does it mean?" And I said again, "light is always good," and tears came down her cheeks. The lady went into the kitchen again and asked the gentlemen if they had seen it, but they said they had seen nothing.

Signed by those that saw.

Miss A. D.
A. E. D.
A. W. L.

Signed by those that were in the house at the time.

J. W. D.
F. S. G.
F. S. S.

One day while taking orders, and having seen this lady who was a great sufferer, I offered to try and see if I could help her, for I felt sorry for her in such a state, trying to do her work.

The power would make her arm and shoulder like a boiled lobster, with white blotches like a bee sting, which made her feel like scratching

the affected parts. After two weeks the head and shoulder went back into shape.

It is with pleasure that I write this testimonial for Mr. Lowrie. Some time ago I had rheumatism badly in my left shoulder and arm. It was very painful and was drawing my head on to my shoulder.

I tried various things that were recommended as sure cures, but obtained no relief. One day Mr. Lowrie, who is our grocer, said to me, "Mrs. W——, I think I can help you," and I was very willing that he should try. In a short time with his treatments and his oil and ointment, I found myself cured. I can heartily recommend him to similar sufferers.

Mrs. C. A. W.,
48 A. Street, Hartford, Conn.

On entering a house one day I found a man suffering from liver complaint, and he was just having a poor spell. I placed my hands over his stomach and liver, and the sweat came out on the man in drops as large as beans, and after two weeks his complexion made him look like another man by the circulation of the blood instead of a yellow look.

A few days later the father called my attention to their little girl, who was coughing all the while, and they thought it was a habit. I looked into her mouth and found a second palate growing. Pointing my finger at the second growth, and placing my hand under the throat, and having her breathe the air from the fingers, and anointing with the ointment, the growth disappeared.

74 M Street, Hartford, Conn.,
March 13, 1908.

Last fall I was troubled with a peculiar faint feeling in my left side. I had an idea that I had heart trouble and decided to see a doctor. When Mr. Lowrie called I mentioned the fact to him, and he said, "let me give you a treatment," and he placed his hands on my side and applied his Sun and Moon Ointment and I got relief. After he gave me two treatments, I used the ointment and oil for about two weeks, and I have been well ever since.

Also my little girl had a very disagreeable tickling in her throat, and Mr. Lowrie found a second palate beginning to grow, and with a few treatments she was cured and the second growth disappeared, simply with the laying on of hands and his famous oil and ointment. I always have a supply on hand. I recommend his treatments to any sufferer.

Sincerely yours,
A. G. A.

Early one Sunday morning I was called to attend a man who was suffering great pain. It was one of those mornings when the snow was falling very fast and was being swept into drifts. It was about knee deep. Arriving at the house, I found the cords from the neck to

the shoulder stiffened up. After the first treatment this man could move his head.

1908.

About two years ago I was laid up with a bad neck and back. It got so bad I could not turn my head, and after a couple of treatments by Mr. Lowrie, I was very much relieved and was thankful for the relief.

Yours,

E. R. S.

I was also troubled with eczema and doctored for some time with no relief, and a very few applications of Mr. Lowrie's salve cured me completely.

E. R. S.
April 6, 1908.

Two years ago Mr. Lowrie treated our little girl Helen. She had a large sore on her chin about the size of a quarter, that would not heal, after using different remedies. At last we asked Mr. Lowrie to try and cure it, and after the first two treatments the scab was removed. Then the third treatment cured it. I am pleased to say that Mr. Lowrie has been a great help to us all. We always have his oil and ointment in the house. I feel very grateful to him and heartily recommend his help among all sufferers.

Mrs. C. F.,
22 P. Street, Hartford, Conn.

One day while I was working up-stairs my wife called to me and said, "come quick, for a neighbor has fallen and hurt herself." Going into the house I found her husband taking her stocking off. Her ankle puffed up twice its size. Placing my hands on the affected parts I dissolved the swelling and after eight days allowed her to go out, but not to over-strain the weak ankle.

In October, 1906, I sprained my ankle by jumping out of a carriage on the grass in front of my house. After carrying me up-stairs my husband took off my shoe and stocking and my ankle puffed out twice its natural size. Mr. A. W. Lowrie, who lives directly opposite, heard of it and came directly over, and in a short time the swelling had nearly disappeared and with continued treatments and the use of Sun and Moon oil I was able to be out in about ten days.

The ligaments were still sore, but gradually left me so that I had entirely recovered in three weeks. I also had a very bad cold this winter so that I was unable to speak above a whisper for eight days. Mr. Lowrie brought me out of it with his treatments and salve and would recommend him to everybody for any trouble whatever.

Mrs. C. H. W.,
8 P. Street, Hartford, Conn.

One day while taking orders, my attention was called to a boy who had a large sore on his face. Pointing my finger at the sore a few seconds, the boy said, "that pricks, Mr. Lowrie, like needles." I gave the boy about three treatments, which took about one minute.

This is to certify that Mr. Lowrie cured my nephew of a very bad sore of long standing on his face. The boy's mother casually spoke of it one day when Mr. L—— came in, saying, "well, what do you think of that sore?" He looked at it a moment and then put his finger over it; at the same time, the boy said, "Oh, how that pricks!" In a little while it seemed to wither away.

He treated it once or twice after that and it completely healed in a very short time. The healing is, however, nothing compared to the uplifting, the knowing that we need not be sick, if we realize our true existence as Mr. Lowrie put it, as God's children. We were indeed all grateful for this proof of the power of Mr. L—— to heal. It has proven to us through actual demonstration the truth of what he would like to teach us.

Mr. Lowrie also says the magnetic unity which exists between God and man is brought out in his practice. I write this, hoping that it may give courage and renewed strength to some doubting heart to know that they may turn to someone in their hour of need.

E. M. F.,
180 N. B. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

April 16, 1908.

One evening I was called to attend to a young lady of twelve years. I found her the color of a russet orange, which was caused by her liver. After the second treatment the complexion changed and after four treatments she was well.

Hartford, Conn., April 21, 1908.

During the month of February my daughter was taken ill with stomach trouble, which terminated in jaundice. She was unable to retain anything on her stomach and had considerable soreness through her bowels. We called Mr. Lowrie, who began his treatments by placing his hands on her stomach and head, also anointing her with oil.

Improvement was noticeable after the second treatment and she continued to improve under his treatment without taking medicines. We have used the Sun and Moon ointment and oil with good success.

Mrs. J. A. N.,
43 N. Street, Hartford, Conn.

One day I had a case where a man had smashed the first joint of his finger. After placing my hand over the finger and starting the circulation of the nerves and blood tissues, the finger then commenced to heal and in nine days was all healed.

This same man had a heavy lumber team run over his leg and it was swelled twice its size, and with the Divine Power of air of God, the swelling was reduced and in normal condition after ten days.

May 6, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

About the middle of March I met with an accident, smashing the top of my finger. I did not pay much attention to it, until the fourth day, the finger getting so inflamed that I had to give up work. Fearing serious results, I consulted Mr. Lowrie. I had a very sore finger. Mr. Lowrie kept his hand going back and forth, then in a circle above the finger. The moment he began to give me his treatment I felt relief. He then told me to use his ointments. Mr. Lowrie gave me five treatments, after which my finger was all well.

I was very grateful to Mr. Lowrie for what he has done for me, and with pleasure can recommend him to anyone in need, as I am confident of his healing power. F. E. S., 56 D Street.

Early in the morning I was called out of town to see a man who had typhoid fever, and had been sick for ten weeks. Arriving at the house, I met the priest of their parish. I shook hands with him, then going to the bedside I placed my hands over his head, passing the current over his body. The man was very sensitive to the power. Finishing the treatment, I bade him good-day.

I returned the next day, and the nurse had great praise to offer, saying the temperature went down to 99 at 11 o'clock, and that it was the first night that all the family had rested well. While giving the second treatment the doctor came in. I went out in the room where the doctor was, and said, "doctor, do not think that I am taking your case from you." (The nurse had told him about the treatment.) The doctor spoke up, and said, "that is all right. If you can help us out in a case like this." Then he said, "would you mind if I stood by when you are giving the treatment?" I said, "certainly not." Entering the room, I finished the treatment. After the third call his temperature was normal. I called five days later and he was walking around the house.

To whom it may concern: Wethersfield, May 16, 1908.

During the months of October, November and December, 1907, I had a very severe attack of typhoid fever. Having heard of Mr. Lowrie, by request of my brother, I had him called. My temperature was 104 degrees. Then after his first treatment, I saw that he helped me. It was the first relief I had, and after his third call, I dropped to normal and remained so. I cannot say too much for Mr. Lowrie, and also recommend his liniment and salve. I would not have my house without either.

Very sincerely,

G. F. T.

Mrs. G. F. T.

Arriving home about 10.30 one evening I found a young lady and a gentleman waiting for me. My wife said, "this young lady would like to have you go and see her father." I turned to the young lady and said, "I have been traveling from town to town all day and feel tired." Then my wife spoke up and said, "Fred, they have been here twice today, for her father is very sick and having two doctors, you had better go."

Arriving at the house and on entering the room, I found this man in a death state. His pulse was very low and his face the color of death, and he was breathing very heavy. After holding my hand over his head, asking for the Power of God to heal this man, like the unfolding of a morning glory, this man's life returned. After the third treatment he was down stairs walking around, and while I was waiting for the team to carry me to the trolley road, a man came around and said, "how long has your father been dead?" The son replied, "father is not dead. He is up walking around the house." The man said, "is that so, I went to the doctor last week and the doctor said that he wasn't expected to live." "Well," the son said, "he is a living dead man then."

WETHERSFIELD, CONN., May 22, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

April, 1907, I was taken down with sciatic rheumatism. I tried all kinds of cures with no good effect. I could not sit down or hardly lie down, but paddled around with a hand stick. Then I tried doctors, and after a while they told me my case was incurable and that my head was almost gone.

I had a daughter working in Hartford and she heard of Mr. Lowrie, and also of cases he had cured. I had Mr. Lowrie call on me.

When he first called and treated me, I had not been out of bed for three weeks. I had no power in my legs from my knees down. The first treatment Mr. Lowrie gave me, he told my wife to help me out of bed onto my feet, which she did. The second treatment I got out of bed and walked myself by holding on to the bed.

The third treatment I got up myself and walked downstairs as Mr. Lowrie told me to do. Now I am well and good, and I surely owe my life to Mr. Lowrie.

Yours truly,

M. L.
WETHERSFIELD, CONN.

I had a call one day from an officer who had fallen from a hack and tore the ligament from his shoulder and bruised all the ligaments of the side of the arm. After dissolving the fluid in the tissues, then drawing the cords back into place the officer could raise his hand to his forehead and with a few continued treatments brought the shoulder back into normal condition again.

This officer's wife had a very bad ulcer on the ankle, which covered about two inches by three inches of long standing, and with the same power I formed isinglass skin on the last surface and stopped the flow of matter. If the walls of the skin could be replaced on long standing sores, there would be less suffering from such diseases.

To whom it may concern:

I had a fall on the 3d of November and sprained my right shoulder, so much so, that the ligaments on my side and back were all badly out of place. Of course, I had a doctor take care of me, and was bathed with different kinds of liniments. At the end of about sixty days when the doctor left me, I found that I could not raise my hand to my head.

I heard of Mr. Lowrie and sent for him. After his first electric treatment, I could touch my head with my hand and could straighten my arm out, but of course it pained me much to do so. He treated me about a dozen times and now I consider my arm about as good as ever. I consider Mr. Lowrie a natural electric healer, because when he placed his left hand on my shoulder, I could feel the position of his right hand (with my eyes closed) as he passed it up and down, the arm about one-half inch from it.

I also sprained one of my knees about five years ago, and there had been a soreness on the inside ever since. Mr. Lowrie rubbed his hand across it a few times, and the soreness went away and has not returned.

Yours respectfully,

OFFICER J. E. P.

One Sunday I was called to treat a boy who had been operated on for appendicitis, and the doctor found it so badly diseased they could not move it. After staying at a private hospital for a number of weeks, the three drains failed to close, and the proud flesh kept forming around the wound, which would not submit to the burning off and the method of science.

Arriving at the house, I placed my hands over the proud flesh, when all of a sudden the boy said, "Oh, mamma, I am going." The boy was as white as chalk. The mother cried out, "Mr. Lowrie, you have hypnotized my child." Placing my hand on his forehead, he commenced to heave. I told the mother to get a bowl, and the boy was relieved of three pints of green fluid from the stomach and the wound turned purple in color. I stayed with the boy for forty minutes.

After five treatments the proud flesh commenced to wither, also two of the three drains, which were passing gas, the same as the rectum, and after two more months the last tube all filled in, and the side was healed. One doctor said the only way was to operate again to overcome the proud flesh and stop the drains. The boy is strong and healthy to-day.

HARTFORD, CONN., June 9, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

In February, 1907, I had a treatment from Mr. Lowrie. He laid his hands on my wound from an appendicitis operation, which had not healed up, and within five minutes I was vomiting. I began to grow faint and chilly and my wound was blue while the rest of my body was white. I was taken to bed and went right off to sleep. When I woke up was fresh and strong and was able to go out for a walk without my wound hurting me. Mr. Lowrie gave me treatments for three months, which were beneficial and which softened the proud flesh and made me very comfortable.

I am very grateful to him for restoring my strength to me.

Yours very truly,

R. C. S.

One day I received a call from a man over the telephone, saying his friend was coming to see me, and he hoped I could relieve him of his trouble. In the afternoon the man came. I found him suffering from all the cords and tissues of the neck and head. Dissolving the congested places relaxed the pressure on the brain and relief came.

MR. A. W. LOWRIE, 7 Pliny Street.

It is with the greatest pleasure and through confidence in you that I would recommend your God-given powers to heal and restore to health any unfortunately sick person.

My own particular case is substantial proof of your ability to completely restore to health one who had suffered with severe headache at base of skull for more than two years. After treatment for some time by one of the leading physicians of this city, my case was pronounced incurable, and he advised my selling out my manufacturing plant at any cost and go down south, as I had but a short time to go before I was sure to be attacked with paralysis of the brain.

Not being able to dispose of my business to advantage I turned it over to my bookkeeper and then went away for six months' rest, but found no relief.

A gentleman in whom I had confidence advised my calling on you, which I did, and you gave me relief at once. After receiving your treatment for some time, I am completely cured of my serious trouble, and it will give me the greatest pleasure to meet any person or persons to testify to your healing powers.

Trusting that you will be amply repaid in after life for the good work you are doing here on earth, I beg to be recommended as ever thankful to you.

F. G. J.,
326 S. Street, Hartford, Conn.

As I was looking out of my office window one day, I saw a man coming down the street, and it was all he could do to walk with a cane, stopping every little while. Soon I heard him trying to get up the steps. I went to the porch and helped him into the house. After looking over the limb, it seemed just like a piece of lath inside the skin and tied to the bone. I gave the man three treatments, and then I told his wife that it seemed way beyond the power to heal the limb, for it was worse than a break. Of course, I felt sorry for the man, and also the wife and child, for there was no money coming in to pay the living expenses.

This man became blue and discouraged and I was sent for again. This time I worked over the man with my hands three feet away and he felt the power very strong, and as I took hold of the foot something cracked. The next day I found him better, and the next treatment without a cane, and one more treatment brought him out all healed.

To whom it may concern:

It is with great pleasure that I add my testimonial with the others, who have been helped by Mr. Lowrie. On the 23d of November last, I fell and fractured my ankle. I had two doctors, but at the end of six months could not walk without a cane and was in pain all the time. The last doctor I went to see told me he could do nothing for me, but patch me up. I was very much discouraged and thought that I would be a cripple for life. A friend told me of Mr. Lowrie. I went to see him at his house. I could hardly walk there. After being treated four weeks by Mr. Lowrie, I am able to walk as well as ever. My ankle was in bad shape and out of place. The cords and ligaments were also in bad shape, but are all right now. One can feel the healing power go out from his fingers when he treats you, and I will gladly recommend him to anyone.

H. M. B.,
2 C. Street, Hartford, Conn.

I received a call by telephone one day. Arriving at the house I found a young lady with a very bad knee, caused by falling on the ice. Having suffered for months and not being able to go up and down stairs like other people, but went up one stair at a time. After four treatments she was able to walk natural and with no pain. I gave her three more treatments to strengthen the circulation of the blood and nerve fluids.

HARTFORD, CONN., June 25th, 1908.

Last January while I was skating I fell and injured my knee, but as I had no severe pain at the time, paid no attention to it, although it was badly injured.

About two months afterwards my knee became so stiff I consulted a physician, who treated me for rheumatism. Although I was faithful to his instructions, my knee became more painful and so stiff I could

hardly walk. My parents became alarmed over my condition and advised the treatment of a specialist, to which I consulted. He told me to wear spring heels for three months and to stand and walk as little as possible.

I faithfully followed his advice, still there was no change for the better and I suffered considerable. I was then recommended to try Mr. Lowrie. I did, hoping to receive some benefit from him.

After the first treatment I felt greatly relieved, and twice a day massaged my knee with Mr. Lowrie's Liniment called "Sun and Moon,' and found it to be excellent. This treatment helped me more than anything else I had tried. After the second treatment I could use my knee freely and my condition kept on improving until after seven treatments I was entirely cured.

I highly recommend Mr. Lowrie to all who are afflicted, as I have found him to be gifted with electric power because the minute he applies his hands, you can feel the vibration, and the current of air passing from his hands is simply wonderful.

Very sincerely yours,

A. S. N.,
27 K. Street, Hartford, Conn.

The case of this young lady reminds me of a little girl I saw on the street going lame at the age of eleven years. I stopped my horse and going over to the little girl, who was very lame and carried a market basket in her hand, I said, "little girl, what makes you walk lame?" She said, "I once had a fall and it left me this way." I gave her a box of my ointment and told her to use it on the knee well, hopped into my team and drove on. Looking back at the little girl and seeing her limping along, I drove up to the curbing and said, "little girl, if you are no better in two days, come and see me," and writing on a piece of paper, I told her parents that I believed their child could recover from the lameness. On the second day the child came with her brother. I examined her knee and found it to be all congested, and it dissolved under my hand in about twenty minutes. I anointed the limb and told her to come in three days. She came the third and I was surprised myself, and after the third treatment she could walk and run with any of the children, and her mother came and thanked me over and over again. I told her that she must thank God for His great help, for the air he gives us to breathe is wonderful and does wonderful things for everybody in everyday life.

Arriving home, my wife said, "Fred, a lady has been here and wants to have you go and see her husband, for he has been laid up over five months, and I told her I would send you." I said, "you know I am way back in my treatments." She said, "I know, but you just stop and see the man in the afternoon," so I put his name on my list. I called and

when I first looked at the man I thought he would never be able to deliver mail for the Government any more, for that was his work.

After looking over his body I found five congested spots, which stopped the circulation. I gave him a treatment, and when I went there the second time, and he looked ten years younger, I had courage then and the second, third, fourth and fifth treatments did wonders for him. He went out in the garden, looked around and then walked out into the street, and after the seventh treatment he wanted to go to work, but his wife shook her head at me, and I said, "you want another week; take it easy."

After going to work I gave him five treatments to keep his body in good circulation, and after that, whenever he saw me, he would holler out, "I am as young as I ever was, now."

To whom it may concern:

Having sprained my hip early in the winter, upon the advice of friends, I called in Mr. A. W. Lowrie, who gave me a number of treatments, which benefited me greatly.

I heartily recommend all persons having accidents like mine to call on Mr. Lowrie at once for treatment.

Yours respectfully,

A. D. C.,
416 W. Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

One day while taking orders in Hartford, a group of boys came forward, and said, "Mr. Lowrie, will you heal this boy's neck?" I said, "certainly, if he will come here." The boy not coming, I went up stairs and took an order. Coming out, the boys yelled out, "are you going to heal this boy's boil?" I said, "certainly, if the boy will come forward," and the rest of the boys circled around him. Holding my finger over the boil, some of the boys said, "what will that do?" I said, "it will send out the matter."

Then they said, "presto change," and all such things. All of a sudden the matter came forth like water out of a spring. Every boy was silent. One of the boys said, "give me a handkerchief to wipe away the matter," and still it came out, and after wiping the boil dry, I pointed my finger at it again and it commenced to wither up.

This won for me the confidence of the boys, and when they would see me coming, they would be quiet and manly in their ways.

July 10, 1908.

It was last fall, 1907, when I came out of the house with a handkerchief around my neck, and as I approached a lot of boys out at the side of the fence, they asked me, why I had a handkerchief around my neck, and I told them that I had a boil on the back of my neck, and as I said this, one of the boys said that he knew a man who could cure it, and I asked him who it was, and he said that his name was Mr. Lowrie, and

also said that that was his wagon at the front of my house, and said, he may be out soon. As we waited a moment, we saw him come out, and as he came nearer, the same boy went up to him and said that I had a boil on my neck.

When Mr. Lowrie heard this, he asked me to take off the handkerchief, and when I did so he put his hand over the back of my neck, and the matter came flowing out, and in a few minutes he was ready and placed the handkerchief back in its place and went away, and in about two days there was no sign of anything where the boil had been.

W. S.,
29 M. Street, Hartford, Conn.

As I was going through a street one day a lady wanted to know if I would come and look at her son. Going into the bed-room I found the boy in a high fever. I placed my hand on his head and in three minutes the young man was perspiring. After treating the young man he began to gain in strength, and to-day is one of Connecticut's best runners for a long distance.

April 11, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

For about six months I had been troubled with insomnia, not being able to obtain any sleep whatever, getting up more tired than when I went to bed. I tried almost everything to induce sleep, but with no result. I got completely run down and was seriously ill three times within two months.

The last time of my illness, my fever was 106 degrees at 7 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Lowrie came to our house about 11 o'clock. My mother asked him if he would look at me. He placed his hands upon my head, which felt hot and cold in turns, and while he had his hands on my head, I began to perspire and after perspiring for one-half hour my temperature had dropped to 101 degrees.

I then consulted Mr. Lowrie about my case of insomnia, and he gave me a treatment, and that was the first night that I obtained any sleep. Mr. Lowrie gave me about six treatments, and between the treatments and the ointment I consider myself completely cured. For restoring me to my health, I have Mr. Lowrie to thank, for I am convinced that he alone was the one that cured me.

I would be only too glad to recommend Mr. Lowrie to anyone suffering of any ailment.

Yours truly,
W. L.,
34 G. Street, Hartford, Conn.

I was called to a house where there was a young lady with nervous prostration. At first she could not feel the power from the hands, but after twenty minutes I could send the power through the body to her

feet and hands by holding my hands over her head. After six treatments she was restored to health.

August, 1908.

A very few treatments received from Mr. Lowrie raised my eldest daughter from much weakness, and nervous prostration, which before this time had showed no signs of improvement to normal strength.

F. M.

I received a call to go and see a young lady who was in a low state. I found the young lady in a very low state. Her nerves were all to pieces. She would yell out, and wanted no one to come into the room. I finally entered and held my hands over her head, and in a few moments she was quiet. After five treatments this young lady was out on the street, and after eight treatments she was ready for work. A position was offered her, but she did not feel confident to take the position. Calling on me for advice, I said, "take the position, but spend more of your evenings out of doors, and Sundays take a quiet walk with your sister or mother through some park and get all the fresh air you can.

September 4, 1908.

Owing to Mr. Lowrie's "Wonderful Power," I, E. M. S. (who has been indifferent to earthly existence at times on account of poor health), am entirely well, and find life quite desirable.

Had been obliged to give up my office position, which I held for four and one-half years, and the college where I had been studying, thinking the change might prove beneficial; the doctors also thought a change was needed.

After giving up so much without relief, I abandoned the doctors entirely (having lost all faith in them) until mother insisted on my seeing Mr. Lowrie, who found my nerves badly congested, and cured me entirely with a few of his "Magnetic Treatments," for I could feel the vibration through my entire body.

I am now holding a responsible position, which I never felt capable of doing, and am enjoying best of health.

Very sincerely,

E. M. S.

Arriving home at 11.20 p. m., my wife said, "you have got to go right out again, and there are also two more cases you can put over until to-morrow, but this one you have got to go right away to."

Arriving at the home, forty minutes later, I found this man in an unconscious state, having had a shock. He was breathing very heavy. The doctor told his wife that he would breathe heavy all night. Placing my hands over the congested temples and brain, and holding my

hand over his head, he commenced to breathe easy, and at 2 a. m. he was in a restful state. Leaving him, I started for home, about one and one-half miles away. Getting out in the open air I thought I was going to have a shock by the way I felt. I started cross town. It was raining and the wind was blowing hard, and such a feeling I never had in my life.

My mind went back to what my folks all said, "some day you will give out." Well, to tell the truth, I thought that day had come. I said to myself, "this is my last case." Just at this moment there was a glow of light that circled around me, and my thought was, if it is God's will, I will continue treating. Arriving home at 2.45 I went to bed. When I was in a quiet sleep, the door bell rang. Answering the call, I found that a man had had a shock. Going to the home I did all that I could. I retired at 4.25 a. m. and slept until the door bell rang again, at 6.45. This time it was a man who was suffering from a stiffened shoulder. I tried to take his coat off, but could not. Working over the shoulder twenty minutes with my hand on the shoulder and over the back of the neck, the man commenced to perspire. I then said, "take off your coat." The man said, "you try to make me think I can get my coat off." I said, "you try," and the man was surprised, for he could take off his coat with ease, and when he left my home he could put his arm out straight. He said, "that beats all I ever saw." This one treatment cured this man.

Going to the home of the first man that had the shock, I found him quite like himself and he wanted to get up, but I told him he had better stay in bed a couple of days. After working on his body for a few days, he could walk, and was all right only for the weak condition of the head.

Sunday coming I said he must keep quiet and not have too many callers, but when Sunday came he wanted to see them all, until twenty people had called.

On Monday I was called up three times within half an hour to go to this man's house, for he had had another shock. Arriving at the house I found this man unable to speak or walk and one arm was affected.

I worked over this man twice this day, but the nurse thought he would never get any better, but with faith I worked on day by day, teaching him to say his letters, then words, then the task came to teach him how to write. It took a great deal of patience. Afer teaching him to write again, I made a promise that he could go to work again in four weeks in a light way, but he must not over-do.

This man has been traveling on the road, going by train from town to town, and at this writing you would never know that he was taken down with a shock.

April 18, 1908, my husband came home sick. I called the doctor and he pronounced the sickness apoplexy. I sent for Mr. A. W. Lowrie. He came at 11:40 o'clock and stayed with him, treating him until 2 o'clock in the morning. The doctor said that Mr. C. would breathe very heavily

through the night, but Mr. Lowrie's treatment reduced the congestion in the head, which made him breathe as in a natural sleep. The doctor called the next morning and was very much surprised to find him so comfortable.

Mr. Lowrie treated him twice a day, and he got so much better that he got up and around, and on the fifth of May he had another shock.

Mr. Lowrie attended him faithfully and brought him out of it and the first of July he attended to his business in a light way, getting stronger all the time by the treatments received by Mr. Lowrie.

MRS. F. P. C.

Answering a call by telephone one day, I found this man with his leg curled under his thigh, having been in the hospital. Two doctors attended this man, and did all in their power to straighten out the limb, but it was as stiff as a heavy steel rod.

This man had a ton of piping fall on his thigh and legs, which was the cause.

After holding my hands on the knee and foot, the blood commenced to run down the empty veins, like water down a gutter after a rain. After holding my hands over the limb, and passing the hand up and down a number of times, I bade him good-night. I treated this man three times a week for three weeks, then twice a week for five weeks, then once a week until all the soreness was gone, which took a great deal of faith to make the man able to walk.

December 7, 1908.

To whom it may concern:

I received an injury by having a large pile of iron pipe fall over on my right leg, which left me in a very bad condition. I received treatment from two doctors, but they did not seem to help me very much. I could not put my foot on the floor except at the toes.

Early in January a friend told me of Mr. A. W. Lowrie, he having heard Officer J. E. P. relating his experiences with Mr. Lowrie. So we called him up by telephone without further delay, and within an hour or two Mr. Lowrie was at my home giving me a treatment, which I shall never forget. His treatment gave me relief immediately. That first treatment of his did me more good than the doctors had been doing me for two months before. He looked for the trouble in the right place and found it. I supposed the whole trouble was at the knee and I guess that was what the doctors thought, for they did not examine any other part of my injured limb.

One doctor advised breaking my leg and resetting it, to which I objected, thinking it unnecessary, as that would necessitate a large expense as well as a long stay at a hospital. Mr. Lowrie treated my limb three times a week for a month or two, then twice a week and finally once a week.

I never expected to be able to get about without the aid of crutches or a cane. But for Mr. Lowrie's treatment I can honestly say that I believe that I would be using either one or the other now. But thank God and Mr. Lowrie, I am able to walk to my work, which is a good twenty-five minutes walk from home, and keep up with the rest of them.

I heartily recommend Mr. Lowrie's treatment to anyone who is in need of treatment for any affliction, also his Sun and Moon Liniment, which I feel sure did its part for me.

Very truly yours,

F. W. B.,
242 P. Street, Hartford, Conn.

Receiving a call one morning I found a young lady with her foot swollen twice its size and from the instep to the cords of the toes. The trouble was a stoppage of the artery, and the large toe joint was very black. They told me that two doctors said it was all in the bone. After relieving the pressure on the artery of the foot, the color changed to a pinkish red. I gave the young lady two treatments, and when the doctor came, he said the only way to do was to scrape the bone of the big toe. After eight treatments the young lady went to work.

It gives me great pleasure in telling of the benefits I have received from Mr. Lowrie's treatments.

On the third of August, 1908, I was taken with a severe pain in my foot. Thinking it was rheumatism, I consulted two physicians and received no benefits. A friend advised me to see Mr. Lowrie, which I did, and after the first treatment I received great relief, and continud to improv, until now I am entirely well.

I am very grateful to Mr. Lowrie and would be glad to recommend him to anyone in need of his treatments.

Very sincerely,

R. M.,
43 M. Street, Hartford, Conn.

Two ladies came after me one day to go to see their sister. Arriving at the house I found a lady about fifty years old. She told me that her breast was all eaten with big ulcers. She uncovered the breast, and the other ladies left the room for a second. I wished I was somewhere else besides where I was placed. After looking at it I said, "you ought to go to the hospital where they have everything to do with," and she broke down in sorrow, saying that was what the doctors had said.

I then said, "see if you can feel anything come from my hands. Holding them about one foot from her breast, I called upon our loving Jesus to send the power upon this woman's disease, that she might be healed. The lady said, "I can feel that; it burns and then it is cold, and

I feel like scratching it." Before I got through she said it was going all over her body. I had faith, and after two treatments it withered up like potato parings wither in the sun, dropping off with the cloth.

After six treatments the skin was all new. After each treatment I anointed her with the ointment.

December 30, 1908.

I, Mrs. M. T., was very sick, having very painful sores on my chest, which hindered me from my work. I was recommended to Mr. Lowrie, who was known to have wonderful magnetic powers. After several treatments and the use of his wonderful salve, I am now completely cured.

Very sincerely yours,

M. T.,

161 W. Street, Springfield, Mass.

Arriving home one day at noon, I found a lady waiting for me, whose limb looked six inches shorter than the other in reaching the floor. She said that it was the second year that she had been that way. The last treatment she took was the baking of the limb, which made it harder getting around.

I gave her a treatment, and she was so sensitive to the power that she could feel it six feet away. After the second treatment I saw this lady get off the car and start across the street. I thought she resembled Mrs. D. When I watched her walk I thought I was mistaken, but getting nearer to her I found it was Mrs. D. I stopped my horse to see how long she could walk, for she was doing so nicely. Driving up to the walk, I stopped her and said, "I did not recognize you at first by your walking." She answered, "I met my doctor to-day, and he said, "why, Mrs. D., I didn't know it was you. What are you doing?" She told him, and he replied, "well, you were way beyond a chance of any doctors curing you."

After the fourth treatment, on nearing the house, my wife called to her mother to come and see the lady walk, for she was swinging her pocketbook and walking as spry as a girl of twelve years. After seven treatments the limb was normal, but I gave her two more treatments to strengthen the circulation of the limb.

These few lines of testimony will not fully explain one-half what Mr. Alfred Lowrie has done for me. I went to see him the last of July, 1908, almost a cripple with rheumatism. After two months' treatment Mr. Lowrie entirely cured me of what many thought was a hopeless case. I feel more than grateful to him, and will cheerfully recommend him to others afflicted as I was.

Mrs. F. A. D.,

46 M. Street, New Britain, Conn.

In the summer of 1900 a terrible thunder storm came up. I was standing in the wagon on the steel piece which holds the top of the wagon. The clerks were bringing out boxes of groceries. All of a sudden the horse made one plunge, and I heard in my ears a noise like a cap in a pistol would make. The next thing I knew the clerks were putting wet towels on my head. When I came to I felt as light and easy as could be. The proprietor wanted to send me home, but I said, "no, I will deliver the load," and I was none the worse for doing so. I was glad I did, for another storm came up and my horse was frightened at the thunder and lightning and trembled with fear.

My body was vibrating all over. At first I thought to drive under a large tree, but changed my mind and drove under a shed. I patted the horse for a while and he quieted down.

I was clerk for H. J. C. when Mr. Lowrie was knocked down by the lightning that struck a pole while Mr. Lowrie was loading his wagon. I was helping him and was the first one to find him. He was lying flat on his back when I found him. He was as white as a sheet and I thought that he was dead. One of the other clerks and I got him into the store and rubbed him good and he came out of it all right. It was a narrow escape for Mr. Lowrie.

J. W. T.,
5 M. Street, Hartford, Conn.

A young man by the name of William Smith, who had no father or mother and shifting about the world, found it exceedingly hard to obtain work on account of being so small for his age. I hired this young man and finished off a room in the attic for him. After living with me seven months he was taken ill with a fever, and as his condition was getting worse I sent for a doctor. When he arrived he said the young man had typhoid fever and his temperature was 104½.

The doctor ordered him sent to the hospital, but I said, "not to-night. If you will come the first thing in the morning, about 7:30, before I go out, I will see about sending him to the hospital."

I worked over the body and gave the tablets which the doctor left, but his fever kept growing worse, until he was like red hot fire. I sent for a man, who was supposed to be the young man's uncle, who arrived about 10 o'clock p. m., and stayed until after 11. By this time the fever was so bad he would jump for the water like a mad man. I worked over him faithfully until 2 o'clock a. m., when all of a sudden I could not hear him breathe. I moved closer, felt of his hand, and shook it, then kneeling beside the bed, I put my ear to his nose and mouth and not hearing him breathe, I felt of his head. Just then I had a chill of horror creep over me. I myself stopped breathing, and put my head over his to see if there was any air coming from his nose or mouth, but there was none. I drew one long breath and as I let my breath out, he rose

right up in front of me in the air, and turned completely over and landed on the floor on his knees with his hands clasped toward Heaven.

I was at his side as soon as I could get there, for I thought he was a goner. He said to me, "Oh, Mr. Lowrie, I thought you were a ghost."

I got him back to bed and worked over him until 4 a. m., when I saw that his fever was all gone, and he had gone into a quiet sleep. I went to sleep myself and awoke about 5 a. m., and found he was all right, and then went to sleep again.

Rising at 6:30 and taking care of my horse, I came in to breakfast, and going upstairs I found him dressed, and I said, "where are you going," and he said, "to work." I said, "you get back into bed, and stay there until the doctor comes."

The doctor came at 7.45 a. m., and he was surprised. Turning to me, he said, "that young man has no fever." The doctor came down stairs, and he said, "he is a lucky boy."

William got up at 8.30 a. m. and took it easy for three days, but if I had let him he would have gone to work the first day he got out of bed.

On returning home one Sunday evening, having been out treating all day, I had a telephone call to come right down on Main Street to see a gentleman who was sick. I told the wife that I would call the next day, but she insisted on my coming that night, which I did.

I waited on Albany Avenue for some time for a car, and as none came, concluded to walk. Suddenly while walking down Albany Avenue, there came the words into my ears, "poison," "poison." "Fear not," "Fear not," "Fear not." After walking three or four minutes, the sound still continuing in my ears, I put my fingers in my ears to try and stop it. Suddenly it left me and I thought no more about it.

Arriving at the home of the young gentleman, the mother admitted me. Going into the sick room she said, "probably you know my son." I said, "no." The man was in an unconscious condition. He had been sick two years and had had twenty different doctors and 125 tissues removed.

They asked if I would recognize him by his picture, and I said, "Oh yes, I remember him about seven years ago when I worked for Mr. Case."

Then I took off my coat and placed my hand on his. Then I removed my hand from his, and it was the color of iodine. Around his bed at that time were his grandfather, mother, father-in-law, mother-in-law, wife, child and nurse. They all exclaimed at the same time, when I took my hand from his and they saw the color, "Oh, I should think you would be afraid of that going into your system." My first thought was of the words that had come to me. "Poison," and "Fear not."

I dipped my hands in cold water and replaced them on his head and over the spleen, and held them there about ten minutes. When I removed them they were covered with the same color between iodine and nicotine. The nurse came over to me and looked at my hands and said,

"man, why, you were born that way, for I have handled the man and nothing has come out on me."

After washing my hands again, I put them over his head, and he looked up at me and said, very faintly, "you are a grocery clerk at Furlong & Howard's." I told him that I had been a clerk for C. & Co. He tried to shake my hand, and asked what I charged for this. I told him not to think about that now. But he said, "tell me, for I haven't been at my desk for months," and I told him it was free gratis. He then turned his head toward his wife and said, "isn't he a friend."

I again placed one hand over and the other one under the spleen for a few minutes, and when I removed them, you could see where my hand had melted into his flesh. I then bade them good-night.

They followed me out of the sick room and inquired what I thought about the case. I told them that his blood was nearly all gone and when the poison went through his heart, that would settle it, unless he made great gain in blood, for there was not a vein in his body as large as a thread. I told them I would call on the second day.

Upon waking up the next morning I started to get up, but my body felt as though it was weighted down with lead. I managed to rise and get over to a chair, and into my clothes. My wife noticed me, and said, "Fred, you are sick." I told her no, that I was not sick, but that my body felt so heavy to move. I managed to get down stairs and out to the barn with my wife close to my heels. When I got out to the shed there was a puddle of water made by the rain over night, and I had a great desire to lay down in it, but continued on to the barn and finished up the barn work, my wife still standing by watching, something she had never done before nor since. After eating a little breakfast I went on to the team to take orders. Every stop I made my customers would say, "Mr. Lowrie, are you sick?" I told them all "no." I kept my mind firm over my will, for I knew what it meant to give in, for I had had a tussle with the same feeling before, but not half so bad.

Just at 3 p. m. the weight left me, like taking a cover off my body, and I was all right again. I called on the young man five times, and one day when I was on my south trip, I telephoned to my wife and she asked me if I had heard that this man was dying, and I told her "no." She said they had called up about 9.30 and wanted me to come right down there. It was then twenty minutes after 1 p. m.

I drove right there. The mother-in-law came down to the door, and the first thing she said to me was, "he is still dying." I went directly into the sick room, and the first word his mother said to me was, "why didn't you save my son?" She was sitting close by his head. I said, "would you like to see your son sitting helplessly in a chair all the rest of his days, when there is a better place for them to live who have done right?" Then she asked, "why does he suffer so?" "why can't he die in peace?"

The thought came to me, when in my vision I stood by God, when I had left my body and the movements which he made. I stepped to the foot of the bed, stretched out my hand palms upward and made a movement cross-wise with the hands, and said to myself, "now, if there be a thread of life, let it be disconnected now." The Adam apple went up in his throat and his life departed him from this world. Then the wife fainted and I caught her as she was about to fall and brought her to another room, and then the mother fainted. I then worked over the two and stayed with them an hour. They asked me to come back that evening, which I did.

They told me that the undertaker said that his blood was all copper color, and anything it came in contact with would turn the same color.

The next morning and evening papers said that the young man had died of Hodgekin's disease.

1904.

On the first Sunday in May my horse was taken sick in the livery stable where I boarded him. He never would lay down, either day or night. He stood in his stall wobbling and looked as though he was about gone. He had eaten nothing for two or three days. Dr. Burton said there was no help for him. After looking at the horse for a few minutes I went out into the yard by the back office, and stood there thinking, when suddenly one of the stablemen came running out and said, "your horse has just dropped dead." I said, "Oh, go on you can't fool me." He said, "all right, if you can't believe me," and went back into the barn. Another man came out and said, "Lowrie, it is no joking, your horse is dead." I saw by his looks that he was in earnest and it must be true, so I started for the barn, and found my horse flat in the stall with his teeth skinned and his eyes opened and apparently dead.

I asked for Mr. Woods and was told that he was in the main office. My thought was to have him take care of the remains. As I turned to leave the stable, I happened to glance up and saw the number 13 over his stall, and I said in an undertone, "13."

The stableman must have heard me, for he said, using profane language, that he would never put a horse of his in stall 13. I raised my hands above my head, and brought both hands down, striking the palms together, saying, "13 is my lucky number."

My horse rose to his feet like a flash, reached his head toward the hay rack and began to eat his hay. The next day I drove him, and two weeks later traded him with $110 for a faithful gray.

As I was passing the corner of Broad Street and New Britain Avenue one morning in the early part of April, I saw a large crowd near the corner and a large truck horse lying on the ground. I continued on my way making four stops to take orders. When I again came near the corner, the horse was still there. I drove to the curbing and hitched my horse and went over to where the horse was lying. A couple of men

came up to me and said, "it is too bad that the humane society isn't notified of this," and I asked them, what the trouble was.

I was told that the horse had been suffering for a long time. I went up to the horse and placed a blanket under his head, for the road was thick with mud. I knelt down beside him and placed one hand on his nostrils and the other one I spread between his ears, then clasped my hands tight to his head. I then said to the driver of the coal team, "throw a blanket over his ribs, and scrub on them as fast as you can." At the same time I pressed tighter and the horse began to throw his feet. I still held on until he nearly threw his feet up to his head, then I released my hold, and got up, the horse doing the same thing, rising to his feet the same time that I did to mine.

I took him by the bridle and walked him about fifty feet, and then handed the reins out to the driver of the team.

He walked him back and forth, and I saw on the first trip that turning the horse too short made him lose his balance a little. So I told the man to keep fifty feet from the place where he fell and not turn him too short. I watched him go up and down a number of times, and saw that he was all right. I went across the street to my team, and overheard the men talking to each other, as they were astonished to see the horse keep up.

The following week I stopped in the drug store on the corner of Broad Street and New Britain Avenue and asked the proprietor if he remembered seeing the horse and my kneeling by the horse, and he said he did. Then I asked him to place his hands between mine, which he did. Looking up at me, he said, "what is that, electricity," and I said, "yes." He asked me if I had a battery, and I said, "no." He said, "what is it, magnetism?" I said, "it is electricity from the air and magnetism combined."

One day I had a call from a farmer on the mountain road, about twenty-two miles from Hartford. I was so busy I could not go that day and they telephoned again. The next day, who should appear at my house but this man. I drove into the yard, and my wife came out, saying. "Fred, come right into the house, for that man from the mountain is in there and he will die before he gets away." I went into the house and found this man suffering. I went to work over the man. The trouble was that the calf of his leg was eaten away and was black and green. I cleansed the cords under his shin bones the best I could with steam, then gave him the treatment from my hands, and he felt easy.

My wife gave the man a lunch and I hitched up the horse and took him to the car. On the way this man said to me, "Mr. Lowrie, if you can't help me, God only knows what I will do, for my doctor can do no more for me, and the other doctor said, the only thing to do was to have an operation on the limb."

I visited this man three times a week for five weeks and had the pleasure of seeing the arteries of the limb grow together like you graft

a tree. The only thing I did was to treat with the power and cleanse with steam and applied my ointment. The third week another man came to this man and said, "your man will never be able to heal your leg all up." This worried the man very much. When I came he told me what the man said. I replied, "let not this man's word enter your heart, but give the nature laws of God a chance. The fifth week this man was all healed. The last time I went he wanted to know if the skin would ever turn white. I told him it would according to age.

I also had a case where the ankle bone looked like a bone that was left out in the field all winter. It looked porous. It was a very bad sore and when I got it almost healed if it didn't go into the other ankle in the same place. It made a sore about the size of a Bartlett pear. I healed this sore in ten days, then closed up the little opening of the other ankle.

To-day the lady is well and happy and has more time to enjoy the work of her home, as her husband would say when he came in, he found her morning, noon and night nursing her poor limb.

I have had cases where the lower part of the foot was withered up like a baked potato and as white as a sheet, and around the upper part of the foot and limb purple, and in anywhere from three hours to three days after the treatment, turn and show blood circulating through the limb and foot, and the patient could raise the foot or limb, but of course, had to give nature time to work and fill out the dead conditions with pure fluid.

One day as I was passing a railroad I saw about 500 men by the track and along the roadside. Each one as he came along went and took a glimpse and turned on his heel and walked back from the sight.

As I came near, I saw a man who had his two limbs nearly taken off and his hips were all torn. He was tossing around in the black cinders. I knelt beside the man, putting one hand on his head and taking his hand with the other. The man looked into my face with such a relieved expression. For twenty-five minutes I held to the man. He tried to tell me something, but I could not make out the words. Finally a doctor came, and as he looked down at the suffering man, he took his handkerchief from his pocket, emptied the contents of a bottle on it and placed it over the man's face. He gave a few twitches and stiffened out. I then let go of his hand and twenty minutes later, he was pronounced passed on.

As I was passing along a road one day, two boys came running up to me saying that there was a lady on the railroad track and that a train just ran over her. I started for the spot and found the lady trying to drag her body to the side of the track, unable to speak. Her hips, stomach and arms were all torn.

I stayed by her side until the doctor came, and then she was removed. Dear friends, these two cases taught me how one wants someone by their side, when death is near, for they feel calmer and do not struggle, for their whole thought is centered on the person that has their hand on

them, and they feel they are in kind hands, where if no person places their hand on the sufferer, they feel the horrors as each one looks and passes on.

One day I had a caller. My wife was sick and I tried to postpone having the caller come in, but he so insisted and I asked him in. He said, "Mr. Lowrie, you are my only hope, for two doctors tell me that my jaw has got to come out, as it is diseased with cancer, and if you do not give me a treatment, I shall leave the house and take my life." Then the man reeled. I caught him and placed him in a chair, and brought him to his senses.

I then gave him a treatment, he falling asleep. I awoke him and his first words were, "I feel better." It was true, for his mind was easier. As he left my home, he placed his hand on my shoulder saying, "God bless you."

That night I was awakened by a pistol shot. It so startled me that I lay quiet. My wife rose in bed, and said, "Fred, did you hear that?" and I said, "What?" and she said, "a pistol shot." I then said, "I wonder if that man who came to-day has come here and taken his life." I looked around the house, but found no one.

I had promised the man that I would call on him the next day. Arriving at the home, I found his poor blind wife crying her eyes out, she telling me that her husband wanted me to take my life, handing her the pistol. She broke down and feared he would kill her, but he said, "I would not kill you. I will only take my own life." I asked her, where her husband was, and she said, "I do not know."

I told her not to worry and try to cheer up her husband, and I would call the next day. Returning the next day I found the man broken in heart, for he had lost his position and a friend told him to put iodine on his face and that it had brought out a large bunch on his face and he was discouraged.

I tried to cheer him up. He shook hands with me and I bade him good-night.

The next day at supper time he took his own life.

Arriving home one afternoon I was told to call and see a certain man in the north part of the city, for his child was very sick. At this moment a young man came into the yard and handed me the following message:

Hartford, Conn.

MR. LOWRIE.

DEAR SIR:—Mr. A. C. J. W. has advised me to call on you in regard to an illness of my three-year-old boy. Thursday afternoon of last week he was taken sick with bloody dysentery and all efforts of the doctor have proven futile to allay the progress of the disease.

I was at your place this morning and left my address, but thought it advisable to write you.

Any help that you may be able to give through your power will be materially appreciated.

Respectfully,

E. S. K.,
697 G. Street, Hartford, Conn.

Arriving at the home I gave the boy a treatment, returning in four hours I gave him another, and the life was flowing through his body, and with a few more treatments the child was up and around, and is in good health to-day.

About the middle of July, 1909, my little son, Erie, was taken suddenly ill at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and failed so rapidly that by 6 o'clock we deemed it advisable to call a physician. Within a half hour he arrived, and pronounced the disease acute dysentery. The prescription of the attending physician contained bismuth, generally given in cases of this kind, this given every fifteen minutes, burnt flour and water, enemas of laudanum and hot water and starch and water, morning and night.

The combined efforts of all failed to alleviate the sufferings of the little fellow, and by the end of the first week he was so emaciated and weak as to be able to speak only in a whisper. His limbs were but skin and bones, continuing to grow worse.

We realized the possibility and probability of non-recovery owing to his inability to partake of nourishment, and the ineffectual action of the medicine. A friend of the family who had been much benefited by Mr. Lowrie, advised us to call on that gentleman, and state the case. I did so immediately, the 7th day of August, the boy's third birthday. His illness having been of two weeks' duration the day Mr. Lowrie first visited the house. The child had a sinking spell, turning very cold and purple under the nails. Mr. Lowrie worked over him some time and gradually the color came stealing into the wasted cheeks, the glow of health flowing. Blood radiated from the poor wasted limbs, and into the almost lustrous eyes of our little one, once more came the glad light of loving recognition, and in answer to my query, "Do you feel better?" he simply answered, "Bugs all over me."

Mr. Lowrie continued to treat the child until his recovery. I know from personal observation that his works are good and effectual. It was not only wonderful, but very gratifying when watching at what one thinks a death bed, to thus note the change. I consider Mr. Lowrie most favored to thus be enabled to alleviate suffering in the manner he does.

May his power never be lost.

Mrs. E. S. K.

After treating four members from one church, and all four were able to return to the church, of course, the minister wanted to know

what helped them, after the minister heard the story of the four people one after the other. Their cases were long standing. One was five months. Two weeks after treatment, the person was out and at work the next week.

The second person was five months and two weeks, and in ten days was up and around.

The third was six months, and after three weeks' treatment was back to work.

The fourth was two years, and was healed in eight weeks with steady faith and courage.

The minister came to my home. I was invited to his home, and showing him a copy of my life, he said he would like to have me meet three or four doctors at his home. The date was made for 2.15 p. m. on a certain day. I was already to start when the telephone rang up, and I received this message, "Mr. Lowrie, there is one thing I will have to ask you to omit in coming before these doctors to-day, and that is your religious belief." I replied, that it was impossible for me to omit that part, for that was my belief and with that belief cast away my life would be a burden. Then he said, "if at any time you would like to come together under these conditions, you can let me know." I remained positive.

One evening while riding on the cars, who should come into the car but one of these doctors. He came forward and sat in the same seat with me. The first thing he said was, "You are going in the wrong direction. Don't you live on Pliny Street?" I said, "Yes, sir." He said, "a little lost to be out this way." And then spoke of the weather conditions, but he drifted back, saying, "let's see, you give electric treatments, do you not?" I said, "yes, sir." He then got up from his seat to leave the car, and leaning over to me he said, "what kind of batteries do you use?" I replied, "Human batteries," and bade him good-night.

The next day he met me down street, that is we passed each other in a team. We both bowed. I drove about fifty yards and got out of the team and he was still looking at me.

A little later I was given three letters. I went to a certain president of a college. I outlined a little of my work after he had read the letters, but he said, "To be frank with you, I don't believe in that." As I could see this larger man in his easy chair, enjoying his cigar and with his book in his hand, a servant to show the callers in and out, and when you went to leave you had to step to him and shake hands, for he did not leave his position, the servant showing the way out.

I thought that was a cool reception after receiving such good letters of introduction from business men. I then made a vow that I would never go forward unless I was asked. It was not long after that three men came from Boston and wanted me to start with them in business on a large scale, opening offices in New York, Boston and Worcester. They said in Boston they could get all kinds of money. I saw what these

men wanted was the money question on a large scale. I said I had rather carry it on in a moderate way. One man was a minister. The way they came to me was in a country town.

A man had been laid up with his limb all winter and the doctors could do nothing for him. I was sent for. After looking over the knee I could see nothing wrong. I then went to look at the foot, and they said, the man's foot is all right. I saw a small bunch on the instep. I placed my finger on it, and said, "does that pain you?" and he said, "no."

No sooner were the words out of the man's mouth than he gave one yell. The lump went down like salt pork does when it is warm. The man got up and walked across the room and two days later went to work.

THE DIVINE POWER OF GOD.

With the electric Divine Power of God the air He gives us to breathe, and to perform with our own actions and desires, whatever they may be, good or bad, for it is for us alone to accept. Therefore, it has been my great desire to face whatever I may to build my faith with strength with deeds of my every-day life, that the strength may become greater every day, unfolding the power which I have seen and used for fourteen years. On the fourth year the power unfolded gently and became greater. The eighth year it surprised my own eyes, and the last two years it has convinced my own belief in heart and soul of the power that was illustrated to me in my journey of 1895.

At that time when I tried to illustrate the power, I was laughed at, but in my evening prayer to God, and Jesus, and the prayer of the morning to the Sun (Son), my promise was that when I became my own boss and lived in my own home and was able to provide for my family, I would carry the work on full force without fear, and deny my own wants of the earthly desires of pleasure, but would work forward for the spiritual part of life, and do all in my power to help those in need and to perform all the charity work I could according to my means, and for three years I went beyond my means to carry on my work.

I worked from 6 a. m. until 12 or 2 a. m. for a day's work, week after week, month after month, and all my folks said in 1906 I would not last long because I was on the jump every minute, making close connections with all my daily work, but still I live on with the air God gives us to breathe.

May all who read from this book breathe the air of God and have it as pure as it was given to you, when you pass it on in thought or your every-day work, cheering your shopmates or whatever duties you may perform, see that the work is done right, and fear not to righten the cause and keep all evil elements from holding office, always seeking the best man, who uses economy in all his work, for an officer who flourishes over his income, is just like the man who runs a business—all goes smoothly until the shortage is known, then its burden is put onto some

economy man of business and after he works hard and clears the debt, there are always those who are looking for the office.

Let no man or woman sell their virtue in any form even unto the honest gift form in which the evil one works his way so as to uproot the pure in heart for the glory of the evil one is to work against the true virtue of the tempting apple tree in the midst of the earth which the Father had warned his children against. The pleasure of the evil one is to place the glory of the heart in earthly things which is in the form of the apple and flesh, so dear friends guard thy self in building up your earthly health and be ye satisfied with your one home and the keeping thereof and not schemeing in the food of the earthly life to overflow your need for in your last days your wealth will become a burden and every hour will impress the mind stronger. How will I give my wealth that I may glory in the Kindom of God and Jesus Christ and the more money the person has accumulated out of the poor the less chance he has of entering the Kingdom of Heaven. Therefore give unto the poor in the needy wants and not to build up memories of wood and stone for it is short in life. Think twice before you act.

All ye men of the land who have the power to circulate currency send it forth liberal, for you only have once to occupy that place as a true shepherd in earthly material, so do not make your laws for the benefit of the rich, for it will be to your sorrow when it is to late. All the farmers of the land should raise all within their power in the next few years, even in storing away for a poor year, but not to bring (high prices) for he who takes any from the poor by high prices, his life will also be taken out of the book of life.

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